THE LOEB CLASSICAL LIBRARY
FOUNDED BY JAMES LOEB, LL.D.

EDITED BY

†T. E. PAGE, C.H., LITT.D.
E. CAPPS, PH.D., LL.D. W. H. D. ROUSE, LITT.D.
L. A. POST, M.A. E. H. WARMINGTON, M.A.

HOMER

THE ILIAD

II

HOMER

THE ILIAD

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION

BY

A. T. MURRAY, Ph.D.

PROFESSOR OF CLASSICAL LITERATURE, STANFORD UNIVERSITY, CALIFORNIA

II

LONDON
WILLIAM HEINEMANN LTD
CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS
HARVARD UNIVERSITY PRESS
MCMXLVII

First published 1925
Reprinted 1929, 1934, 1939, 1946, 1947

Printed in Great Britain

TO MY CHILDREN

CONTENTS OF VOLUME II

THE ILIAD OF HOMER

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ν

Ζεὺς δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν Τρῶάς τε καὶ Ἕκτορα νηυσὶ πέλασσε,
τοὺς μὲν ἔα παρὰ τῇσι πόνον τ' ἐχέμεν καὶ δῖζὺν
κωλεμέως, αὐτὸς δὲ πάλιν τρέπεν ὄσσε φαεινώ,
κόσφιν ἐφ' ἱπποπόλων Θρῃκῶν καθορώμενος αἶαν
Μυσῶν τ' ἀγχεμάχων καὶ ἀγαικῶν Ἱππημολγῶν 5
γλακτοφάγων, Ἀβίων τε δικαιοτάτων ἀνθρώπων.
ἐς Τροίην δ' οὐ παμπαν ἔτι τρέπεν ὄσσε φαεινώ
οὐ γὰρ ὅ γ'[1] ἀθανάτων τινα ἔλπετο ὃν κατὰ θυμὸν
ἐλθόντ' ἢ Τρώεσσιν ἀρηξέμεν ἢ Δαναοῖσιν
Οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχε κρείων ἐνοσίχθων· 10
καὶ γὰρ ὁ θαυμάζων ἧστο πτόλεμόν τε μάχην τε
ὑψοῦ ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς Σάμου ὑλήεσσης
Θρηικίης· ἔνθεν γὰρ ἐφαινετο πᾶσα μὲν Ἴδη,
φαινετο δὲ Πριάμοιο πόλις καὶ νῆες Ἀχαιῶν.
ἔνθ' ἄρ' ὅ γ' ἐξ ἁλὸς ἕζετ' ἰών, ἔλεαιρε δ' Ἀχαιοὺς 15
Τρωσὶν δαμναμένους, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.
Αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατεβήσετο παιπαλοεντος
κραιπνὰ ποσὶ προβιβάς· τρεμε δ' οὔρεα μακρὰ καὶ ὕλη
ποσσὶν ὑπ' ἀθανάτοισι Ποσειδάωνος ἰόντος
τρὶς μὲν ἀρέξατ' ἰών, τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἵκετο τέκμωρ, 20

[1] ὅ γ': ἑ Aristophanes.

THE ILIAD

BOOK XIII

Now Zeus, when he had brought the Trojans and Hector to the ships, left the combatants there to have toil and woe unceasingly, but himself turned away his bright eyes, and looked afar, upon the land of the Thracian horsemen, and of the Mysians that fight in close combat, and of the lordly Hippemolgi that drink the milk of mares, and of the Abii, the most righteous of men. To Troy he no longer in any wise turned his bright eyes, for he deemed not in his heart that any of the immortals would draw nigh to aid either Trojans or Danaans.

But the lord, the Shaker of Earth, kept no blind watch, for he sat marveling at the war and the battle, high on the topmost peak of wooded Samothrace, for from thence all Ida was plain to see, and plain to see were the city of Priam, and the ships of the Achaeans. There he sat, being come forth from the sea, and he had pity on the Achaeans that they were overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus was he mightily wroth.

Forthwith then he went down from the rugged mount, striding forth with swift footsteps, and the high mountains trembled and the woodland beneath the immortal feet of Poseidon as he went. Thrice he strode in his course, and with the fourth stride he

Αἰγαί, ἔνθα δέ οἱ κλυτὰ δώματα βένθεσι λίμνης
χρύσεα μαρμαίροντα τετεύχαται, ἄφθιτα αἰεί
ἔνθ' ἐλθὼν ὑπ' ὄχεσφι τιτύσκετο χαλκοποδ' ἵππω,
ὠκυπέτα, χρυσέησιν ἐθείρησιν κομόωντε,
χρυσὸν δ' αὐτὸς ἔδυνε περὶ χροΐ, γέντο δ' ἱμάσθλην 25
χρυσείην εὔτυκτον, ἐοῦ δ' ἐπιβήσετο δίφρου,
βῆ δ' ἔλαων ἐπὶ κύματ' ἄταλλε δὲ κήτε' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
πάντοθεν ἐκ πεύθμῶν, οὐδ' ἠγνοίησαν ἄνακτα·
γηθοσύνῃ δὲ θάλασσα διίστατο· τοὶ δὲ πέτοντο
ῥιμφα μάλ', οὐδ' ὑπένερθε διαίνετο χάλκεος ἄξων. 30
τὸν δ' ἐς Ἀχαιῶν νῆας ἐΰσκαρθμοι φέρον ἵπποι.

Ἔστι δέ τι σπέος εὐρὺ βαθείης βένθεσι λίμνης,
μεσσηγὺς Τενέδοιο καὶ Ἴμβρου πετραλοέσσης·
ἔνθ' ἵππους ἔστησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
λύσας ἐξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δ' ἀμβρόσιον βάλεν εἶδαρ 35
ἕδμεναι· ἀμφὶ δὲ ποσσὶ πέδας ἔβαλε χρυσείας,
ἀρρήκτους ἀλύτους, ὄφρ' ἔμπεδον αὖθι μένοιεν
νοστήσαντα ἄνακτα· ὁ δ' ἐς στρατὸν ᾤχετ' Ἀχαιῶν.

Τρῶες δὲ φλογὶ ἶσοι ἀολλέες ἠὲ θυέλλῃ
Ἕκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἄμοτον μεμαῶτες ἕποντο, 40
ἄβρομοι αὐΐαχοι· ἕλποντο δὲ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
αἱρήσειν, κτενέειν δὲ παρ' αὐτόθι πάντας ἀρίστους.[1]
ἀλλὰ Ποσειδάων γαιήοχος ἐνοσίγαιος
Ἀργείουν ὤτρυνε, βαθείης ἐξ ἁλὸς ἐλθών,
εἰσαμένος Κάλχαντι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν· 45
Αἴαντε πρώτω προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτω·

[1] ἄριστοι Ἀχαιοί.

reached his goal, even Aegae, where was his famous palace builded in the depths of the mere, golden and gleaming, imperishable for ever. Thither came he, and let harness beneath his car his two bronze-hooved horses, swift of flight, with flowing manes of gold, and with gold he clad himself about his body, and grasped the well-wrought whip of gold, and stepped upon his car, and set out to drive over the waves. Then gambolled the sea-beasts beneath him on every side from out the deeps, for well they knew their lord, and in gladness the sea parted before him, nor swiftly sped they on, and the axle of bronze was not wetted beneath, and unto the ships of the Achaeans did the prancing steeds bear their lord.

There is a wide cavern in the depths of the deep mere, midway between Tenedos and rugged Imbros. There Poseidon the Shaker of Earth stayed his horses, and loosed them from the car, and cast before them food ambrosial, to graze upon, and about their feet he put hobbles of gold, neither to be broken nor loosed, that they might abide fast where they were against the return of their lord; and himself he went to the host of the Achaeans.

But the Trojans, all in one body, like flame or tempest blast were following furiously after Hector, son of Priam, with loud shouts and cries, and they deemed that they would take the ships of the Achaeans, and slay thereby all the bravest. Howbeit Poseidon, the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth, set him to urge on the Argives, when he had come forth from the deep sea, in the likeness of Calchas, both in form and untiring voice. To the two Aiantes spake he first, that were of themselves full eager

" Αἴαντε, σφῶϊ μὲν τε φαώσετε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν
αἶνον μενοιάασιν· μηδὲ κρείσσω φ' ὁδοῦ
ἄλλη μὲν γὰρ ἔγω γ' οὐ δείδια χεῖρας ἐοικότας
Τρώων, οἳ μέγα τεῖχος ὑπερβάντες νῆας ἱκάνο
εἰς ἑνὸς γὰρ πάντας ἐνικτείνοιεν Ἀχαιοὶ
τῷ δὲ δὴ αὐτοῖσιν περιδείδια μή τι παθόντε
ἠ ἔ γ' ἠ ὁ γ' ὁ λυσσώδης φῶτα τίκτοι ἔπιστοιος,
Ἕκτωρ· ὃς Διός εἶχε' ἀρώθεστος πάμ εἶναι
σφῶϊ δ' αὖτε θεῶν τε δὴ φρένα πάντοσε τρέπε
αὐτὼ δ' ἑστάμεν κρατερὼ καὶ ἀκάμαντε δέχεσθαι
τώ κε καὶ ἐσσύμενον περ ἀρήσειε· ἀνὸ γὰρ ἔπειτα
ἐπιστρόφω· εἰ καὶ μὲν Ὀλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἀγάσσαι·
Ἦ, καὶ σύνθεσιν γαιήοχος ἐνοσίχθων
ἐμβάτερω κέλευσε πλήσαν μένος κρατερόφρω,
γυῖα δὲ θῆκεν ἑλαφρά, ποδὰς καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθε
αὐτὸς δ' αὖ τ' ἰθὺς ἀκοντίσας ἄρτο πετόεσσα
ἐς ῥα τ' ἐν' αἰλλόμενος πέτρῃ ἐπιμήκεος ἀρθεὶς
πουλὺ πεδὸν διωκεν δίνεσσ' ἔλλο,
ἐκ δὲ τῶν ἑξῆς Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
τοῦ δ' ἔνεκ' ἐπρόσθεν Ὀδυσῆος τεχνῆς Αἴας,
αὐτὰρ δ' ἄρ' Αἴαντε προσέφη Τελαμωνιάδε νῶϊ
" Αἴαν, ἐπεὶ τε τοὶ θεῶν, οἱ Ὀλύμπον ἔχουσι,
μαντεύεν ἐνὸς ἕκαστος πεφὰ νῆας μαχεσθαι -
αὐτὸ δ' ἔγ' Καὶ γὰρ ἔστι, θεοπρόπος οὐκ ἀπόεντε
ἔγνω γὰρ μετόπισθε πόδων πρὸ κτήμασιν
ῥεῖ' ἔνεκ' ἀπόστοιο· ἀρίγνωτοι δὲ θεοὶ περ—
καὶ δ' ἄμοι αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐν στήθεσσι φίλοισι
μᾶλλον ἀδωνάτω πολεμίζεν πρὸ μαχεσθαι,
μαιμώων δ' ἄνεμε ποδὼ καὶ χεῖρε ὑπερθε "

"Ye Aiantes twain, ye two shall save the host of the Achaeans. I ye are mindful of your might, and think not of flight. Not otherwhere do I dread the invincible hands of the Trojans that have climbed over the great wall, in their multitude; for the well-greaved Achaeans will hold back all; nay it is here that I have wondrous dread lest some evil befall us, here where yon madman is leading on like a flame of fire, even Hector, that boasts him to be a son of mighty Zeus. But in the hearts of you twain may some god put it, yea, to stand firm yourselves, and to bid others do the same; so might ye drive him back from the well-faring ship, despite his eagerness, aye, even though the Olympian himself be urging him on."

Thereunto the Earth-bearer and Shaker of Earth smote the twain with his staff, and filled them with vigorous strength and made their [illegible] light their feet and their hands above. And [illegible] even as a hawk, swift of flight, speedeth forth to fly, and poising himself aloft above a high sheer rock, darteth over the plain to chase some other bird, even so from them sped Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth. And of the twain swift Aias, son of Oileus, was first to mark the god, and forthwith spake to Aias, son of Telamon:

"Aias, seeing it is one of the gods who holds Olympus that in the likeness of the seer bids us the two of us fight beside the ships, [illegible] the prophet and reader of omens, for easily did I know the tracks behind him of feet and of legs as he went from us, and plain to be known are the gods; so mine own heart also within my breast is the more eager to war and do battle, and my feet beneath and my hands above are full fain

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
"οὕτω νῦν καὶ ἐμοὶ περὶ δουρατὶ χεῖρες ἄαστοι
μαίωσιν, καὶ μοι μένος ὤρορε, νέρθε δὲ ποσσὶν
ἴσσομαι ἀμφοτέροισι· μενοινάω δὲ καὶ οἴος
Ἕκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἐμότον μεμαώτι μαχέσθαι."
Ὣς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,
χαρμῇ γηθοσύνοι, τὴν σφὶν θέσ ἔμβαλε θυμῷ
τοῖσι δὲ τοὺς ὄπιθεν γαιήοχος ὦρσεν Ἀχαιούς,
οἳ παρὰ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἀνέψυχον φίλον ἦτορ
τῶν β' ἅμα τ' ἀργαλέῳ καματῳ φίλα γυῖα λέλυντο,
καί σφιν ἄχος κατὰ θυμὸν ἐγίγνετο δερκομένοισι
Τρῶας, τοὶ μέγα τεῖχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ἰόντες·
τοὺς οἵ γ' εἰσορόωντες ὑπ' ὀφρύσι δακρυα λείβον·
οὐ γὰρ ἔφαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ, ἀλλ' ἀνοσίχθων
ῥεῖα μετεισαμένος κρατερὰς ἔτρυνε φαλαγγας
Τεῦκρον ἐπ' πρῶτον καὶ Λήιτον ἦλθε κελεύων
Πηνέλεων θ' ἥρωα Θοαντά τε Δηΐπυρόν τε
Μηριόνην τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μητιόωρας ἀντῆς·
τοὺς ὅ γ' ἐπατρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι, κοῦροι νέοι· ὑμμιν ἔγω γε
μαρναμένοισι πέποιθα σαώσεμεν νῆας ἀμάς·
εἰ δ' ὑμεῖς πολέμοιο μεθήσετε λειγαλέοιο,
νῦν δὴ εἴδεται ἦμαρ ὑπὸ Τρωεσσι δαμῆναι
ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὁρῶμαι,
δεινόν, ὃ οὔ ποτ' ἔγω γε τελευτήσεσθαι ἐφασκον,
Τρῶας ἐφ' ἡμετέρας ἰέναι νέας, οἳ τὸ πάρος περ
φυζάκεες ἐλάφοισιν ἐοικότες, αἵ τε καθ' ὕλην
βοσκόμεναι παρδάλιοσι τε λύκοισι τ' ἠΐα πέλονται

Then in answer spake to him Telamonian Aias, "Even so hast thou, O god, hands indefatigable, and feet to grasp the spear and to fly mightily, and hath thy heart within thee, and I am eager to meet even in single fight Hector Priamides, that raveth unwearied.

Thus we twain speak each one to the other, rejoicing in the fury of fight which the god put in their hearts, and meanwhile the Lightner of Earth roused the Achaeans that were with the war-wrath stirring and were rejoicing their hearts. Even unto Ajax were hearkening their goodly friends, and these also were wakened in their hearts, as they beheld the Trojans that sad, rushed over the great wall in their mighty host. And as they saw upon them they let drop from beneath their brows the lowering mist, that they might escape from ruin. But the Waker of Lightning [illegible] among them, wakened to the strong battle-cries. To Teucer first he came and to Leitus to rouse them on and to the warrior Peneleos, and to Thoas and Deiphobos and Mer[illegible] and Antiphatos, masters of the war-cry. To these he spake, speaking [illegible] with winged words: "Shame on you, Argives, mere strangers! It was in your fighting that I trusted for the saving of our ships, but if we are to flee from grievous war, then of a surety hath the day now dawned for us to be vanquished beneath the Trojans. Out upon it! Verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold, a dread thing that I deemed should never be brought to pass. The Trojans are making way against our ships, they that heretofore were like panic-stricken hinds that in the woodland become the prey of jackals and panthers and wolves, as they wander vainly in their

αἶψα δὲ λαοσσόοι ἀνεβήσετο, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔγωγε
ἐς Ἴλιον τε νέον τε μόνος καὶ γε σὺν Ἀχαιοῖς 108
μείνειν οἶος ἐόντα τεταρπόμενος ἀπόνοιο
τὸν δὲ ἄνευ πολλοὶ κοῦραι καὶ νύμφαι μαρόωσαι
ἀνέμοιος κεκορεῖτε μεθιμενέοντα τε λέκτρων,
οἱ κείνου ἕνεκ' ἐστόνομεν ἐν πρώτοισι φίλοισιν
τὸν μὲν ἀποστερέει ἀλλὰ πτερόεντα δὲ αὐτὰρ 110
ἀλλ' ἢ δὴ καὶ τοῦνεκ' ἐτήτυμον αἴνιος ἔστιν
ἔρως Ἀτρείδης, ἐπεὶ ἔρριπται Ἀνεμέμνων,
οὕνεκ' ἀποτιμήσας πόδωκεν Πηλείωνα
ἔμμορε γ' οὐ τοῦ δὴ μεθέμεναι πολέμοιο
ἀλλ' ἀνεμώλιος θάσσον ἀπόστεν τοῦ φόνος ἀνδρῶν 115
ἡμεῖς δ' αὖ κείνου κλέος μεθέμεν βουλόμεν ἄλλοι
πάντες ἔρωτα τόνδε ἐπὶ στρατόν· οὐδ' ἐγὼ γε
ἔνθ' μαχεσόμενος δὲ τε πολέμοιο μεθίη
λοιγὸς ἐμὸν· τὸν δὲ νεμεσσόμεν πεν κόμι
ἠ νόμοιο, τόγε δὴ τε κακὸν ποιόντα με ζῶν 120
οὐκ μεθέμεναι· ἀλλ' ἐν φόνῳ θεὸς ἔλεγχος
ἐν δὲ καὶ νεμεσσᾶν ἐν γὰρ μένα κεῖνος ἔρωμαι
Ἕκτορ δὴ παρὰ κοῦρον ἐμὸν ἀνέμοιος πολεμίζει
κέρτερος, ἐμπέξας δὲ πολλὰς καὶ μακρὸν ἔγχος·
ἦ τε κε κεκλήσεσθαι γαμόχοιο ἥρωον Ἀχαιοῖς 125
ἐμὸν δ' ἐμ' Αἰάντεσσ' ἔοικε ἰσόπαλοι φαλάγγες
κέρτεροι· ἐν δὲ τοῦ τε κεν Ἄρης ἀνόστατος μετέλθοι
ἔστε κ' Ἀθήνη λαοσσόοι· οἱ γὰρ ἔρωτα
ἐμπέσοντες Ἴλιος τε καὶ Ἕκτορα δῖον ἔμμορον,

---

[1] The reference is plainly to Achilles, but it will be noted that Penelope speaks as one of the Greek host, and the implication is that Achilles might perhaps never from the collective Greeks what he had refused to accept from Agamemnon. (Cf. xvi. 84, where καὶ σεῖο ἄνευ is to be similarly interpreted.)

cowardice, nor is there any fight in them. Even as the Trojans aforetime had never the heart to abide and face the might and the hands of the Achaeans, no, not for a moment. But lo, now far from the city they are fighting at the hollow ships because of the baseness of our leader and the slackness of the folk, that, being at strife with him, have no heart to defend the swift-faring ships, but are slain in the midst of them. But in very truth the warrior son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, is the cause of all, for that he wrought dishonour on the swift-footed son of Peleus, yet may we in no wise prove slack in war. Nay, let us atone for the fault with speed; the hearts of good men admit of atonement! But it is no longer seemly that ye are slack in furious valour, ye that are the best men in the host. Myself I would not quarrel with one that was slack in war, so he were but a sorry wight, but with you I am exceeding wroth at heart. Ye weaklings, soon ye shall cause yet greater evil by this slackness. Nay, take in your hearts, each man of you, shame and indignation, for in good sooth mighty is the conflict that has arisen. Hector, good at the war-cry, is fighting at the ships, strong in his might, and has broken the gates and the long bar."

Thus did the Earth-enfolder arouse the Achaeans with his word of command, and round about the twain Aiantes their battalions took their stand, so strong in might, that not Ares might have entered in and made light of them, nor yet Atheme the rouser of hosts, for they that were the chosen bravest abode the onset of the Trojans and goodly Hector,

φράξαντες δόρυ δουρί, σάκος σάκεϊ προθελύμνῳ·[1]
ἀσπὶς ἄρ' ἀσπίδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνήρ·
ψαῦον δ' ἱππόκομοι κόρυθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι
νευόντων, ὡς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν·
ἔγχεα δ' ἐπτύσσοντο θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
σειόμεν'· οἱ δ' ἰθὺς φρόνεον, μέμασαν δὲ μάχεσθαι.
Τρῶες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἕκτωρ
ἀντικρὺ μεμαώς, ὀλοοίτροχος ὣς ἀπὸ πέτρης,
ὅν τε κατὰ στεφάνης ποταμὸς χειμάρροος ὤσῃ,
ῥήξας ἀσπέτῳ ὄμβρῳ ἀναιδέος ἔχματα πέτρης·
ὕψι δ' ἀναθρῴσκων πέτεται, κτυπέει δέ θ' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
ὕλη· ὁ δ' ἀσφαλέως θέει ἔμπεδον, ὄφρ' ἂν ἵκηται
ἰσόπεδον, τότε δ' οὔ τι κυλίνδεται ἐσσύμενός περ·
ὣς Ἕκτωρ εἷος μὲν ἀπείλει μέχρι θαλάσσης
ῥέα διελεύσεσθαι κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
κτείνων· ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πυκινῇς ἐνέκυρσε φάλαγξι,
στῆ ῥα μάλ' ἐγχριμφθείς· οἱ δ' ἀντίοι υἷες Ἀχαιῶν
νύσσοντες ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν[2]
ὦσαν ἀπὸ σφείων· ὁ δὲ χασσάμενος πελεμίχθη.
ἤυσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Τρώεσσι γεγωνώς·
Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί,
παρμένετ'· οὔ τοι δηρὸν ἐμὲ σχήσουσιν Ἀχαιοί,
καὶ μάλα πυργηδὸν σφέας αὐτοὺς ἀρτύναντες,

---

[1] The precise meaning of προθέλυμνος as an epithet of the shield is uncertain. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] means "with layer of foundation," or "layering," i.e. with four layers of hide beneath the bronze surface. [illegible] has been assumed to mean "with [illegible]." Leaf takes it to mean "with base set forward," since the huge Mycenaean shield rested on the ground.

[2] The word ἀμφίγυος, as used of spears (lit. "[illegible]"), is extremely obscure.

fencing spear with spear, and shield with serried[1] shield, buckler pressed on buckler, helm on helm, and man on man, and the horse-hair crests on the bright helmet-ridges touched each other, as the men moved their heads. In such close array stood they one by another, and spears in stout hands overlapped[2] each other, as they were brandished, and their minds swerved not, but they were fain to fight.

Then the Trojans drave forward in close throng and Hector led them, pressing ever forward, like a boulder from a cliff that a river swollen by winter rains thrusteth from the brow of a hill, when it has burst with its wondrous flood the foundations of the ruthless stone, high aloft it leapeth, as it flies, and the woods resound beneath it, and it speedeth on its course and is not stayed until it reacheth the level plain, but then it roileth no more for all its eagerness, even so Hector for a time threatened lightly to make his way even to the sea through the huts and ships of the Achaeans, slaying as he went, but when he encountered the close-set battalions, then was he stayed, as he drew close against them. And the sons of the Achaeans faced him, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, and drave him back from them, so that he gave ground and was made to reel. Then he uttered a piercing shout, crying aloud to the Trojans: "Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, stand ye fast. No long space shall the Achaeans hold me back, for all they have arrayed themselves in fashion like a wall; nay, methinks, they will give

ἀλλ', ὄτω, χάσσονται ὑπ' ἔγχεος, εἰ ἐτεόν με
ὤρσε θεῶν ὤριστος, ἐρίγδουπος πόσις Ἥρης."
Ὣς εἰπὼν ὤτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἑκάστου
Δηΐφοβος δ' ἐν τοῖσι μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει
Πριαμίδης, πρόσθεν δ' ἔχεν ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐίσην,
καῦφα ποσὶ προβιβὰς καὶ ὑπασπίδια προποδίζων.
Μηριόνης δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
καὶ βάλεν, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε, κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐίσην· 100
ταυρείην· τῆς δ' οὔ τι διήλασεν, ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὶν
ἐν καυλῷ ἀάγη δολιχὸν δόρυ. Δηΐφοβος δὲ
ἀσπίδα ταυρείην σχεθ' ἀπὸ ἕο, δείσε δὲ θυμῷ
ἔγχος Μηριόνεω δαΐφρονος· αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἥρως
ἂψ ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο, χώσατο δ' αἰνῶς 105
ἀμφότερον, νίκης τε καὶ ἔγχεος ὁ ξυνίαξε·
βῆ δ' ἰέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
οἰσόμενος δόρυ μακρόν, ὁ οἱ κλισίηφι λέλειπτο.
Οἱ δ' ἄλλοι μαρναντο, βοὴ δ' ἀσβεστος ὀρώρει.
Τεῦκρος δὲ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος ἄνδρα κατέκτα, 170
Ἴμβριον αἰχμητήν, πολυΐππου Μέντορος υἱόν
ναῖε δὲ Πηδαῖον, πρὶν ἐλθεῖν υἷας Ἀχαιῶν,
κούρην δὲ Πριάμοιο νόθην ἔχε, Μηδεσικάστην·
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἦλυθον ἀμφιέλισσαι,
ἂψ ἐς Ἴλιον ἦλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρώεσσι, 175
ναῖε δὲ παρ Πριάμῳ· ὁ δέ μιν τίεν ἶσα τέκεσσι.
τόν ῥ' υἱὸς Τελαμῶνος ὑπ' οὔατος ἔγχεϊ μακρῷ
νύξ', ἐκ δ' ἔσπασεν ἔγχος· ὁ δ' αὖτ' ἔπεσεν μελίη ὥς,

ground before my spear, if verily the highest of gods hath urged me on, the loud thundering god of Hera."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. Then among them with high heart stood Deiphobus, son of Priam, and before him he held his shield that was well balanced upon every side, stepping forward lightly on his feet and advancing under cover of his shield. And Meriones aimed at him with his bright spear and cast, and smitten he hit, smote the shield of hide-clad that was well balanced upon every side, yet drove not in, nay, verily drove that mighty ash spear, but was broken in the socket, and Deiphobus held from him the shield of hide-clad, and in his heart was seized with fear of the spear of wide-casting Meriones, but that warrior drew back into the throng of his companions, and wrath wondrous wise, both for the loss of victory and for the spear which he had shattered. And he set out to go along the huts and ships of the Achaeans to fetch hither a long spear that he had left in his hut.

But the rest fought on, and a cry unquenchable arose. And Teucer, son of Telamon, was first to slay his man, even the spearman Imbrios, the son of Mentor rich in horses. He dwelt in Pedaeum before the sons of the Achaeans came, and had to wife a daughter of Priam, that was born out of wedlock, even Medesicaste; but when the curved ships of the Danaans came, he returned back to Ilios and was pre-eminent among the Trojans, and he dwelt in the house of Priam, who held him in no honour with his own children. Him did the son of Telamon smite beneath the ear with a thrust of his long spear, and again drew forth the spear; and he fell like an

ἕ τ' ὄμπνε κορυφῆ ἔνεθεν περιφαινομένοιο
χαλκὸν ταμνομένη πέρεα χθονὶ φύλλα πέλασσεν 180
ὡς πεσεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ οἱ δόρατα τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ.
Ἰτυκρὸς δ' ὁμοκλῆσ μεμαὼς ἀπὸ τεύχεα δῄσαι
Ἕκτορα δ' ὁρμηθέντος ἀκοντίσε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλέετο χαλκεον ἔγχος
τυτθὸν ὁ δ' Ἀμφίμαχον, Κτεάτου υἱ' Ἀκτορίωνος, 185
νιόμενον πολεμόνδε κατ' στῆθος βαλε δουρὶ
δουπησεν δὲ πεσων, ἀραβησε δὲ τευχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.
Ἕκτωρ δ' ὁρμήσ κυρυθα κροτάφοις ἀραρυῖαν
κρατος ἀφαρπάξω μεγαλητορος Ἀμφιμαχοιο
Λιας δ' ὁρμηθέντος ὀρέξατο δουρὶ φαεινῷ 190
Ἕκτορος ἀλλ' οὔ πῃ χροος ἥψατο, πας δ' ἄρα χαλκῷ
σμερδαλέῳ κεκαλυφθ' ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀσπιδος ὀμφαλον οὐτα,
ὤσε δὲ μιν σθένει μεγάλῳ ὁ δὲ χασσατ' ἐπ' ὀσσω
πεπτωκ' ἀμφοτέρω, τοὺς δ' ἐξ ὀρσασιν Ἀχαιοι
Ἀμφίμαχον μὲν ἄρα Στιχιος δ' ἔς τε Μενεσθευς, 195
ἡγεμονες Ἀθηναων, κομισαν μετα λαον Ἀχαιων
Ἰμβριον αὖτ' Αἴαντε, μεμαοτε θοιφιδος ἀλκῆς
ὡς τε δυ' αἶγε λεοντε κυνων ὑπο καρχαροδοντων
ἁρπαζοντε φερητον ἀνα ῥωπηια πυκνα,
ὑψου ὑπερ γαιης μετα γαμφηλησιν ἔχοντε, 200
ὣς ἄρα τω ὑψου ἔχοντε δυω Αἴαντε κορυστα
τεύχεα συλησ κεφαλην δ' ἀπαλης ἀπο δειρης
κοψαν Ὀλιαδης,[1] κεχολωμενος Ἀμφιμαχοιο,
ἕνεκ' δέ μιν σφαιρηδον ἐλιξαμενος δι' ὁμιλου
Ἕκτορι δε προπαροιθε ποδων πεσεν ἐν κονιῃσι. 205

[1] ἀφίκετο ἀκοντι
[1] Ὀλιάδης ex Iliade Zenodotus.

ash tree that on the summit of a mountain that is
[illegible] and throughout its tender height to the ground even
so fell he, and about him rang his armour bright with
bronze. And Teucer rushed forth eager to strip
from him his armour, but Hector, even as he rushed,
cast at him with his bright spear. If when Teucer,
having stealthily at him, avoided the spear of bronze
by a hair, but Hector smote Amphimachus, son of
Cteatus, the son of Actor, in the breast with his
spear as he was coming into the battle, and he fell
with a thud, and upon him his armour rang out.
Then Hector rushed forth to tear from the head of
great-hearted Amphimachus the helmet that was fitted
to his temples, but Ajax hurled at him his bright spear
at Hector, as he rushed, yet in no wise reached he
the flesh of his [illegible] in dread armour, but he
smote the boss of his shield, and thrust him back
with mighty strength, so that he gave ground back-
ward from the two corpses, and the Achaeans drew
them off. Amphimachus Teucer and Hector and greater
Menestheus, leaders of the Athenians, ran to the
host of the Achaeans, and Imbrius the tower Acrites
bore away, their hearts burning with furious rancour.
And as when two lions that have snatched away a
goat from sharp-toothed hounds, bear it through the
thick brush, holding it in their jaws high above the
ground, even so the tower warrior Acrites held
Imbrius on high, and stripped him of his armour.
And the head of Imbrius he cut from the tender
neck, being wroth for the slaying of Amphimachus,
and with a swing he sent it rolling through the throng
like a ball, and it fell in the dust before the feet of
Hector.

Καὶ τότε δὴ παρὰ κῦρι Ποσειδαῶν ἐχολώθη
κάμνοϊ πεσόντος ἐν αὐτῇ δηιοτῆτι,
βῆ δ' ἰέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
ὀτρυνέων Δαναούς, Τρωσσὶ δὲ κῦδος ἐτευχεν
Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα οἱ δουρικλυτὸς ἀντεβόλησεν,
ἐρχόμενος παρ' ἑταίρου, ὁ οἱ νέον ἐκ πολέμοιο
ἦλθε κατ' ἰγνύην βεβλημένος ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ
τὸν μὲν ἑταῖροι ἔνεικαν, ὁ δ' ἰητροῖς ἐπιτέλλας
ἦιεν ἐς κλισίην· ἐπὶ γὰρ πολέμοιο μέμηλε
ἀντίαον τὸν δὲ προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων,
εἰσάμενος φθογγὴν Ἀνδραίμονος υἱέϊ Θοαντι,
ὃς ποιμὴν Πλευρῶν καὶ αἰπεινῆς Καλυδῶνος
Αἰτωλοῖσιν ἄνασσε, θεὸς δ' ὡς τίετο δῆμῳ
"Ἰδομενεῦ, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαὶ
οἴχονται, τας Τρωσὶν ἀπείλεον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν.
Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεὺς, Κρητῶν ἄγος, ἀντίον ηὔδα
"ὦ Θοαν, οὔ τις ἀνὴρ νῦν γ' αἴτιος, ὅσσον ἐγώ γε
γιγνώσκω· πάντες γὰρ ἐπιστάμεθα πτολεμίζειν
οὔτε τινὰ δέος ἴσχει ἀνήριον οὔτε τις ἄλλῳ
εἴκων ἀνδάνει πόλεμον κακὸν ἀλλά που οὕτω
μέλλει δὴ φίλον εἶναι ὑπερμενέϊ Κρονίωνι,
νωνυμνὶ ἀπόλεσθαι ἐπ' Ἄργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιοὺς
ἀλλὰ, Θοαν, καὶ γὰρ τὸ πάρος μενεδήϊος ἦσθα,
ὀτρύνεις δὲ καὶ ἄλλον, ὅθι μεθιεντ' ἴδηαι·
τῷ νῦν μὴν' ἀπόλεγε κελευτά τε φῶτι ἑκάστῳ"
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα Ποσειδαῶν ἐνοσίχθων
"Ἰδομενεῦ, μὴ κεῖνος ἀνὴρ ἔτι νοστήσειεν

[1] ἐκ κλισίης: ἐκ κλισίης.
[2] [illegible] ἴδηαι: ἔτι μεθιεν τινὰ Ζηνοδότειοι.

Then verily Poseidon waxed mightily wroth at heart when he saw a son fell in the dread conflict, and he went his way along the huts and ships of the Achaeans to arouse the Danaans, but for the Trojans was he fashioning woes. And there met him Idomeneus, famed for his spear, on his way from a comrade that he had but now found coming from the battle smitten in the knee with the sharp bronze; him his comrades bare forth, but Idomeneus had given charge to the leeches, and was going to his hut, for he was still fain to confront the battle; and the god, the Shaker of Earth, spake to him, skimming his voice to that of Andraemon's son Thoas, that in all Pleuron and steep Calydon was lord over the Aetolians, and was honoured of the folk even as a god: "Idomeneus, thou counsellor of the Cretans, where now I pray thee are the threats gone, wherewith the sons of the Achaeans threatened the Trojans?"

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer: "O Thoas, there is no man now at fault, so far as I wot thereof, for we are all skilled in war. Neither is any man holden of craven terror, nor doth any through dread withdraw him from evil war, but even thus, I ween, must it be the good pleasure of the son of Cronos, supreme in might, that the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name. But, Thoas seeing that aforetime thou wast ever staunch in fight, and dost also urge on another, wheresoever thou seest one shrinking from fight, therefore now cease thou not, but call to every man."

And Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, answered him: "Idomeneus, never may that man any more return

ἐν Τροίῃ· ἀλλ' εἰθ' ὣς ἀθάνατος καὶ ἀγήρως τελοίμην,
ὅς τις ἐπ' ἤματι τῷδε ἔκων μετὰ τοῖσι μαχοίμην[1]·
οὐδ' ἂν τεῖχος ἔβαινε λαβὼν ἐπὶ τεῖχος ἑκάστῳ ἠὲ χρὴ
σπεύδοντ· εἰ δ' ἄρα τοι τὸ γε νωμήσαιμεν ἑκάστῳ
ἐν θυμῷ· ἐπὶ γὰρ τε πολὺ κρείσσων ἀνὴρ ἀνέρος ἔστιν
τῷ δὲ καὶ ἐν ἑνὶ τῷδε ἐπιστάμεθα μαχέσασθαι·
Ἶδε γὰρ ὅ μὲν αἴνιστ' ἄλλο θεὸς ἀν ἔπεσον ἀνδρῶν
Ἕκτορα δ' ἄρα δὴ κλῦε τε εὔκνημον Ἑλένοιο
ἑζόμενος τεῖχος· πολὺ γὰρ ῥοὸς ἵστατο δεξιόν,
ἔνθ' ἄρα τοὶ ἀγορεύεσκον ἀριστῆες Τρώων τε δουρὶ
μὲν δ' ἵππων ἀστεροπὴ ἀνιείσας, ὅς τε Κρονίωνος
χερσὶ λάβοι στιβαρὴν ἀστεροπὴν ἀνέμοιο
δεινὸν ἀνὰ δ' ἔστιν ὄμβρος ἀμαιμάκετος δὲ τε αἰγὶς
ὣς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θοῦσιν
Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα οἱ θοάσσων ἐν' αὐτοσχεδόν
ἔγχος ἐπὶ κλισίης· μετὰ γὰρ δόρυ χαλκεοῦ ἦν
οὐ μάτην· τὸν δὲ προσέφη ἔπος Ἰδομενῆος
Μηριόνη, Μόλον υἱέ, ποδάρκες ἑταῖρε φίλτατε
ἔστε σύ,
πρὶν ἢ τῆς ἀγορῆς τε λιπεῖν καὶ δηιοτῆτος,
ἦ τι δὲ λῆμα θέλεις δόλιον δέ σε τεῖρε ἕκαστα,
ἦ τοῦ ἀνηρέτμου μετ' ἔμ' ἔλθεν· οὐδέ τοι αἶτος
ἔστ' ἔθος ἐν κλισίῃσι λελεύμεν, ἀλλὰ μαχεσθαι
Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης ἀντίον ἔννεπε τοῖσδε·
Ἰδομενεῦ, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτώνων·
ἔγχεσι, εἴ τι τοῦ ἔγχος ἐν κλισίῃσι λελείπται
ἀντίον· τὸ γὰρ ἔστι κατεσταμεν, ἢ ῥα ἔγχεσι
ἀντὶ δὲ δουρὸς ἔχω βελέων ὑπερπόρον ἔντος
Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεὺς, Κρητῶν ἄρχος, ἀντίον ἔννε

[1] μαχοίμη, τεῖχος Aristarchus.
[2] Ἔ ἄρα δὴ Zenodotus and Aristophanes.
[3] ἔμπεσον ἐν ἑ[illegible] Zenodotus and Aristophanes.
[4] Line 244 is omitted in the best mss.

home from Troy land, but here may he become the sport of dogs whom in the days course of his own will abhorreth from fight. Up then, take thine harness and get thee forth. herein beseems it that we pray the man together in hope there may be help in us though we be but two. Prowess comes from fellowship even of right sorry folk, but we twain know well how to do battle even with men of valour."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the ton of men, and Idomeneus, as soon as he was come to his well-built hut, did on his fair armour about his body, and grasped two spears, and went his way like the lightning that the son of Cronos seizeth in his hand and brandisheth from gleaming Olympus, showing forth a sign to mortals, and bright-ly flash the rays thereof, even so shone the bronze about his breast as he ran. And Meriones, his valiant squire, met him while yet he was near the hut, for he was on his way to fetch him a spear of bronze, and mighty Idomeneus spake to him: "Meriones, Molus' son, swift of foot, thou dearest of my comrades, wherefore art thou come, leaving the war and battle? Art thou hardly wounded, and doth the point of a dart distress thee? Or art thou come after me on some message? Nay, of mine own self am I fain not to abide in the huts, but to fight."

To him again the wise Meriones made answer: "Idomeneus, counsel-lor of the brazen-coated Cretans, I am on my way to fetch a spear, if perchance thou hast one left in the huts, for the one that I bare of old have I shattered, as I cast at the shield of the overweening Deiphobus."

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans,

"δούρατα δ', αἴ κ' ἐθέλῃσθα, καὶ ἓν καὶ εἴκοσι δῆεις 200
ἑσταότ' ἐν κλισίῃ πρὸς ἠνώπια παμφανόωντα,
Τρώια, τὰ κταμένων ἀποαινύμαι· οὐ γὰρ ὀΐω
ἀνδρῶν δυσμενέων ἑκὰς ἱστάμενος πολεμίζειν
τῷ μοι δούρατά τ' ἔστι καὶ ἀσπίδες ἀμφαλόεσσαι,
καὶ κορυθες καὶ θωρηκες λαμπρὸν γανόωντες 205

Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριονης πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ηὔδα
"καί τοι ἐμοὶ παρά τε κλισιῇ καὶ νηῒ μελαινῃ
πολλ' ἔναρα Τρώων· ἀλλ' οὐ σχεδον ἐστιν ἑλεσθαι
οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδ' ἐμὲ φημι λελασμένον ἔμμεναι ἀλκῆς,
ἀλλὰ μετὰ πρώτοισι μάχην ἀνὰ κυδιανειραν 210
ἵσταμαι, ὁππότε νεῖκος ἀρώρηται πολέμοιο
ἄλλον ποὺ τινα μᾶλλον Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων
λήθω μαρναμένος, σὺ δὲ ἴδμεναι αὐτὸν ὀΐω

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντιον ηὔδα
"οἶδ' ἀρετὴν οἷος ἐσσι· τί σε χρὴ ταῦτα λέγεσθαι, 215
εἰ γὰρ νῦν παρὰ νηυσὶ λεγοιμεθα πάντες ἄριστοι
ἐς λοχον, ἔνθα μάλιστ' ἀρετὴ διαείδεται ἀνδρῶν—
ἔνθ' ὅ τε δειλος ἀνηρ ὅς τ' ἄλκιμος ἐξεφαανθη
τοῦ μὲν γάρ τε κακοῦ τρέπεται χρὼς ἄλλυδις ἄλλη,
οὐδέ οἱ ἀτρέμας ἧσθαι ἐρητύετ' ἐν φρεσὶ θυμός, 220
ἀλλὰ μετοκλάζει καὶ ἐπ' ἀμφοτέρους πόδας ἕζει,
ἐν δέ τέ οἱ κραδίη μεγάλα στέρνοισι πατασσει
κῆρας ὀιομένῳ, παταγος δέ τε γιγνετ' ὀδόντων·
τοῦ δ' ἀγαθοῦ οὔτ' ἄρ τρέπεται χρὼς οὔτε τι λιην
ταρβεῖ, ἐπειδαν πρῶτον ἐσίζηται λοχον ἀνδρῶν, 225
ἀρᾶται δὲ τάχιστα μιγήμεναι ἐν δαὶ λυγρῇ—

made answer "Spears, if thou wilt, thou shalt find, be it one or twenty, standing in the hut against the bright entrance wall, spears of the Trojans whereof it is my wont to despoil their slain. For I am not minded to fight with the foemen while standing afar off, wherefore I have spears and hooded shields, and helms, and corselets gleaming bright."

Then to him the wise Meriones made answer: "Aye, in mine own hut also and my black ship are many spoils of the Trojans, but I have them not at hand to take thereof. For I deem that I too am not forgetful of valour, but I take my stand amid the foremost in battle, where men win glory, whenso the strife of war arseeth. Some other of the brazen-coated Achaeans might sooner be unaware of my fighting, but thou methinks of thine own self knowest it well."

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer: "I know what manner of man thou art in valour, what need hast thou to tell the tale thereof? For if now all the best of us were being told off besides the ships for an ambush, wherein the valour of men is best discerned, there the coward cometh to light and the man of valour, for the colour of the coward changeth ever to another hue, nor is the spirit in his breast stayed that he should abide steadfast, but he shifteth from knee to knee and resteth on either foot, and his heart beats loudly in his breast as he bodeth death, and the teeth chatter in his mouth; but the colour of the brave man changeth not, neither feareth he overmuch when once he taketh his place in the ambush of warriors, but he prayeth to mingle forthwith in woeful war—

οἰδέ κεν ἔνθα τεόν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἔοιτο.
εἰ περ γὰρ κε βλαίο πονεύμενος ἠὲ τυπείης,
οὐκ ἂν ἐν αἰχμῇ ὀπίσθε πεσοὶ βέλος οὐδ' ἐνὶ κόπτῳ
ἀλλά κεν ἢ στέρνων ἢ νηδύος ἀντίασειε 290
πρόσσω ἰόμενος μετὰ πρόμαχον δαριστύν.
ἀλλ' ἄγε, μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγώμεθα νηπύτιοι ὥς
ἑστάοτε, μή πού τις ὑπερφιάλως νεμεσήσῃ
ἄλλα σύ γε κλισίηνδε κιὼν ἕλευ δβριμον ἔγχος."
Ὣς ἔφατο, Μηριόνης δὲ θοῷ ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηϊ 295
καρπαλίμως κλισίηθεν ἀνείλετο χαλκεον ἔγχος,
βῆ δὲ μετ' Ἰδομενῆα μεγα κτόλεμοιο μεμηλως
οἷος δὲ βροτολοιγὸς Ἄρης πολεμονδε μετεισι,
τῷ δὲ Φόβος φίλος υἱὸς ἅμα κρατερος καὶ ἀταρβής
ἕσπετο, ὃς τ' ἐφόβησε ταλάφρονα περ πολεμιστήν 300
τω μὲν ἄρ' ἐκ Θρηκης Ἐφύρους μέτα θωρησσεσθον,
ἠὲ μετα Φλεγυας μεγαλητορας οὐδ' ἄρα τώ γε
ἔκλυον ἀμφοτέρων, ἑτέροισι δὲ κυδος ἔδωκαν
τοῖσι Μηριόνης τε καὶ Ἰδομενεύς, ἀγοι ἀνδρῶν,
ἤισαν ἐς πολεμον κεκορυθμενοι αἴθοπι χαλκῷ 305
τον καὶ Μηριόνης προτερος προς μῦθον ἔειπε
"Δευκαλίδη, πῇ τ' ἄρ μεμονας καταδῦναι ὁμιλον;
ἦ ἐπι δεξιοφιν παντος στρατοῦ, ἦ ἀνὰ μεσσους,
ἦ ἐπ' ἀριστερόφιν, ἐπεὶ οὔ πωδι ἐλπομαι οὕτω
δεισεσθαι πολεμοιο κορη κομοωντας Ἀχαιους" 310
Τον δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενευς, Κρητων ἀγός, ἀντιον ηὔδα
"νηυσὶ μὲν ἐν μεσσῃσι ἑμοὶ νέοι εἰσὶ καὶ ἄλλοι,
Αἴαντές τε δύω Τεῦκρός θ', ὃς ἄριστος Ἀχαιῶν

not even in such case I say would any man make light of the courage or the strength of thy hands. For if so be thou wert stricken by a dart in the rail of battle or smitten with a thrust not from behind in neck or back would the missile fly wide but on thy breast would it get home on thy belly as thou wert pressing on into the darkness of the foremost fighters. But come no longer set us loiter here and talk as little children, lest haply some man wax wroth beyond measure. Nay but go thou to the hut and get thee a mighty spear.

So spake he, and Meriones the peer of swift Ares speedily took from the hut a spear of bronze, and followed Idomeneus with high thought of battle. And even as Ares the bane of mortals goeth forth to war and with him followeth Rout his son, valiant alike and fearless, that terrifieth even a warrior, were he never so stanch of heart; these twain arm themselves and go forth from Thrace to join the Thracian or the great hearted Epeigeyes, yet they hearken not to both sides but give glory to one or the other; even in such wise did Meriones and Idomeneus, leaders of men, go forth into the fight, harnessed in flaming bronze. And Meriones spake first to Idomeneus saying: "Son of Deucalion, at what point art thou eager to enter the throng? On the right of all the host or in the centre, or would it be on the left? For verily methinks in no other place do the long haired Achaeans so fail in the fight."

And to him again Idomeneus leader of the Cretans made answer: "Among the midmost shield there be others for defence, the two Aiantes and Teucer, best of all the Achaeans in bowmanship,

πεφύασιν, ἀνάβη δὲ καὶ ἐν σταθμῷ ἑνὶ μίῃ
αὐτὰρ ἐπὶ κλόνον ἔκαστον καὶ ἀσπουδὶ μάχεσθαι
Ἕκτορα Πριαμίδην· καὶ οἱ μάλα πάντες ἕπονται·
αὐτὰρ οἱ ἀμφὶ μάλα τοῖς μεμαῶτι μάχεσθαι
ἕστασαν πανσυδίῃ μάχης ἄρχοντες ἄριστοι
ἔνθ' ἐπιτρόπους ἔστησε μὴ εἴξειν γε κλόνοιο
ἀμφὶ δὲ τοὺς ἄλλους ἄλοχον γνωτόν τε θανόντων
αὐτὰρ δὲ κ' ἐνὶ εἴξειν μενεαίνομεν Ἴλιον αἶαν,
ἢ θάνατος τ' εἴη καὶ ἔπος ἀνέμεσσι πεσοῦσι,
χήρεύσει τε γυνὴ μεγαλώνυμον ἄστυ ἀνάγκῃ
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ μνήσομαι τε γεραιάδος ἠδὲ τεκοῦσης
ἠδ' ἐμεῖο τεκόντος ὃ μ' ἐν μεγάροισι τρέφεσκε
ἠμὲν νήπιον ἔτι· νοῦν δ' οὔ πω ἔστιν ἐμοῖο
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ ἐγὼ ἐνθάδε μίμνω ἐνθάδε τοι πόνος ἔστω
ὣς φάτο, Μηριόνης δὲ θοὸς ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηϊ
ἦρχε μὲν ἐν δόρ' ἀφίκοντο κατὰ στρατὸν ἠμὲν ἀνάστη
οἱ δ' ὡς τε δρυμὸς ὄρεσφι φάος πυκινὸν ἀνέχῃσι
ἀνέμου ἐν πνοιῇ, πολέες δ' ἐπὶ κόρυθες ἄνθεα
πυκνὰ δ' ἔρρεν ἔπειτα κατὰ γαίῃ πολυφόρβῃ
ὣς ἄρα τῶν ἄμφ' ἄλλοθεν ἄλλοι ἔρρεν ἀνάστη
ἀμφὶ δὲ τοὺς ἄλλους ἄλοχον γνωτόν τε θανόντων
ἀμφὶ δὲ τοὺς ἄλλους ἄλοχον γνωτόν τε θανόντων
ἀμφὶ δὲ τοὺς ἄλλους ἄλοχον γνωτόν τε θανόντων
ἀμφὶ δὲ τοὺς ἄλλους ἄλοχον γνωτόν τε θανόντων
ἀμφὶ δὲ τοὺς ἄλλους ἄλοχον γνωτόν τε θανόντων
ἀμφὶ δὲ τοὺς ἄλλους ἄλοχον γνωτόν τε θανόντων

[1] Line 316 is omitted in the best mss.

and a good man too in close fight. These shall drive Hector, Priam's son, for surfeit of war, despite his eagerness, be he never so stalwart. Hard shall it be for him, how furious soever for war, to overcome their might and their invincible hands, and to fire the ships, unless the son of Cronos shall himself cast a blazing brand upon the swift ships. But to no man would great Idomeneus Aias yield to any man that is mortal, and eateth the grain of Demeter, and may be cut down with the bronze or crushed with great stones. Nay, not even to Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, would he give way in close fight, at least, but in fleetness of foot may no man vie with Achilles. But for us twain do thou, even as thou saycst, make for the left of the host, that we may know forthwith, whether we shall give glory to another or another to us.

So spake he, and Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, led the way until they came to the host, at the point whither Idomeneus bade him go.

Now when the Trojans had sight of Idomeneus, in might as it were a flame himself, and his squire clad in armour rich of light, they called one to another through the throng, and all made at him, and in the sterns of the ships arose a strife of men clashing together. And as gusts come thick and fast when strong winds are blowing on a day when dust lies thickest on the roads, and the winds raise up confusedly a great cloud of dust, even so their battle clashed together, and they were eager in the throng to slay one another with the sharp bronze. And the battle that brings death to mortals bristled with long spears which they held for the rending of flesh, and eyes were blinded by the blaze of bronze from gleaming

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

helmets and cuirasses were burnished and shining shields as men came on confusedly. Truly in such wise would he have been of heart that took joy at sight of such fray of war and grieved not.

Thus were the two mighty sons of Cronos divided in purpose, fashioning grievous woes for mortal warriors. Zeus would have victory for the Trojans and Hector, so giving glory to Achilles; yet of heart not to ruin wholly beneath the Achaean host should perish utterly before the face of Ilion, but was fain only to give glory to Thetis and to her strong of heart. But Poseidon went among the Argives and urged them on, stealing forth secretly from the grey sea. For it vexed him that they were being overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus was he exceeding wroth. Both the twain verily were of one stock and of one parentage, but Zeus was the elder born and the wiser. Therefore it was that Poseidon avoided to give open aid, but secretly sought ever to rouse the Argives throughout the host, in the semblance of a man. So these twain knotted the ends of the cords of mighty strife and evil war, and drew them taut, over both armies, a knot none might break nor unloose, that loosed the knees of many men.

Then Menestheus, athirst for battle, was forward with grey [illegible] called to the Danaans, and keeping aloof the Trojans turned them to flight. For he alone, Menestheus of Calchas, a scion of Ilion, that was but newly come following the rumour of war, and he asked in marriage the eldest of the daughters of Priam, even Cassandra; he brought no gifts of wooing, but promised a mighty deed, that he would

and hit [illegible] xiii. [illegible] and of the [illegible] vi. 142.

ἐκ Τροίης ἀέκοντας ἀπωσέμεν υἷας Ἀχαιῶν.
τῷ δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος ὑπό τ' ἔσχετο καὶ κατένευσε
δωσέμεναι· ὁ δὲ μάρναθ' ὑποσχεσίῃσι πιθήσας.
Ἰδομενεὺς δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ, 370
καὶ βάλεν ὤμι βιβάντα τυχών· οὐδ' ἤρκεσε θώρηξ
χάλκεος, ὃν φορέεσκε, μέσῃ δ' ἐν γαστέρι πῆξε.
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο φώνησέν τε·
" Ὀθρυονεῦ, περὶ δή σε βροτῶν αἰνίζομ' ἁπάντων,
εἰ ἐτεὸν δὴ πάντα τελευτήσεις ὅσ' ὑπέστης 375
Δαρδανίδῃ Πριάμῳ· ὁ δ' ὑπέσχετο θυγατέρα ἣν
καί κέ τοι ἡμεῖς ταῦτά γ' ὑποσχόμενοι τελέσαιμεν,
δοῖμεν δ' Ἀτρεΐδαο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην,
Ἄργεος ἐξαγαγόντες, ὁπυιέμεν, εἴ κε σὺν ἄμμιν
Ἰλιον ἐκπέρσῃς εὖ ναιόμενον πτολίεθρον. 380
ἀλλ' ἕπε', ὄφρ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶ συνώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν
ἀμφὶ γάμῳ, ἐπεὶ οὔ τοι ἐεδνωταὶ κακοὶ εἴμεν "
Ὣς εἰπὼν ποδὸς ἕλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην
ἥρως Ἰδομενεύς· τῷ δ' Ἄσιος ἦλθ' ἐπαμύντωρ
πεζὸς πρόσθ' ἵππων· τὼ δὲ πνείοντε κατ' ὤμων 385
αἰὲν ἔχ' ἡνίοχος θεράπων· ὁ δὲ ἵετο θυμῷ
Ἰδομενῆα βαλεῖν· ὁ δέ μιν φθάμενος βάλε δουρὶ
λαιμὸν ὑπ' ἀνθερεῶνα, διαπρό δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσεν.
ἤριπε δ' ὡς ὅτε τις δρῦς ἤριπεν ἢ ἀχερωΐς,
ἠὲ πίτυς βλωθρή, τήν τ' οὔρεσι τέκτονες ἄνδρες 390
ἐξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νηΐον εἶναι·

[illegible] Troy and the sons of Priam. [illegible] Priam promised that he would give her, and he wed his brother Deïphobus, and [illegible] trusting in his promise. But [illegible] aimed at him with his bright spear, and cast and smote him as he strode proudly on, nor did the corselet of bronze that he wore avail him, but the spear went fast through his belly and he fell with a thud, and Idomeneus exulted over him, and [illegible] spoke [illegible] Deïphobus, shall we go [illegible] Is it a good exchange that we [illegible] that Troy dare pretend to Idomeneus [illegible] and he promised their own daughter? Are we not [illegible] and would [illegible] and would give them the [illegible] of the daughters of the son of Atreus, bringing her with them? Again that [illegible] wed her? [illegible] will make [illegible] with us and [illegible] Yes, [illegible] with us that at the wedding-feast we may make agreement also of the marriage, for [illegible] we are [illegible] giving of wives.

So saying, he [illegible] Deïphobus by the [illegible] the [illegible] But Asios came to bear, [illegible] on foot [illegible] horses, and these bear the [illegible] that was his charioteer, [illegible] breath [illegible] upon the shoulders of Asios. [illegible] heart to meet at [illegible] But the other was too quick for him and smote him with a cast of his spear on the throat beneath the chin, and drove the bronze clean through. And so fell as an oak falls, or a poplar, or a tall pine, that among the mountains shipwrights fell with whetted axes to be a ship's timber, even so

[illegible]
[illegible] ἀμφοτέρωθεν
[illegible] δὲ πάντῃ φόνος ἔστο, δὲ πόνος ἄγρε,
ὁ δ' ἔ γ' ἐτόλμησεν δ' [illegible] ὑπὸ γαίῃ ἀλίγκιος 200
οἷ ἵππους ἐπόρουσε· τὸν δ' Ἀστύοχος μενεχάρμης
δουρὶ μέσον κεφαλῆς τύχεν· οὐδ' ἔρυτο θώρηξ
χαλκεόν· ἐν δὲ φρεσὶν ἔμπεσε δουρὶ δ' ἐν ὀστέῳ ἔμμεν
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἐπιμάρψας ἐκ δίφρου δῖνεν ἀνάσσων
ἵππους δ' Ἀστύοχος, μεγαθὺς υἱὸς Νεστόρος υἱός, 210
ἐξέλασε Τρώων μετ' ἐυκνήμιδας Ἀχαιούς
Δη θοῦς δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἤλυθε δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,
Ἄμφω ἀγχιστῖνε· καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
αὐτὰρ ὁ μὲν ἄντα δοῦν πρίστου χαλκοῦ ἔλυσε
ἴδωμεν· πρόφρων γὰρ νύ' ἀστὶ δ' ἀκοντίσε [illegible] 215
τὸν δ' ὁ γε μαιμώων δοῦν καὶ πιδόν χαλκῷ
δουπήσας φήριστος, δοῦν κοτέοντε φόβησεν
τῇ ἵνα νῶτ' ἐσῖν· τὸ δ' ὑπερτάτω χαλκοῦ ἔγχος,
κεφαλῆσ δὲ οἱ ἄντα ἐπιβρίσαντος ἐ[illegible]
ἔγχος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα βαρὺν χαλκὸν ἀφῆκεν 220
αὖτις ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι ποιμένι λαῶν,
ἄντα ἵνα θώρηκος εἴσω δ' ἵνα γουνοῦ ἔλυσε
Δῖος δ' ἀνεχάλασε πολεμίζετο, μακρὸν ἀείρας
οὐ μὰν οὐδ' ἄντος κεῖν' Ἄρεος, ἀλλὰ ἑ θυμὸς
εἰς Ἄιδος πεφ ὑστατα πολλάκιν ἀρετῆφι[1] 225
γνάμπτοντα κατὰ θυμὸν, ἐπεὶ ῥα οἱ ἄντα πόνοιο
Ἶλε ἔφατ', Ἀργείοισι δ' ἄχος γόνατ' εἰξάμενοιο,

[1] ἀρετῆφι : ἀρετῇ.

---

[1] The various texts seem clearly to have been two only, or three, which served to give the Aegis-text. Nicanor proved the shape. See Leaf, ad l. p. 300, and Ameis, *Homerischer Hefte*[2] pp. 6 f., 10 f.

before his horses and chariot Asius lay outstretched, groaning aloud and clutching at the bloody dust. And the charioteer, stricken with terror, kept not the wits that aforetime he had, neither dared turn the horses back to escape from the hands of the foemen, but Antilochus stabbed him with his spear, and pierced him through the middle with his spear, nor did the corselet of bronze that he wore avail him, but he had the spear fast in his body. And gasping he fell from out his well-wrought car, and the horses Antilochus took of great-souled Nestor drove forth from the Trojans into the host of the well-greaved Achaeans.

Then Deiphobus in sore grief for Asius drew very nigh to Idomeneus and cast at him with his bright spear. Howbeit Idomeneus, keeping steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, for he hid beneath the cover of his shield, that was well-wrought from every side, the which he was wont to bear, cunningly wrought with bull's hide and gleaming bronze, and fitted with two rods; beneath this he gathered himself together, and the spear of bronze flew over, and harsh rang the shield as the spear grazed thereon. Yet howbeit it wounded Deiphobus, yet the spear fly from the strong hand, but it smote Hypsenor, son of Hippasus, shepherd of the people, in the liver beneath the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees. And Deiphobus exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud: "Halfway good, not unavenged lies Asius; nay, methinks, even as he faareth to the house of Hades, the strong warder, will he be glad at heart, for to him I have given him one to escort him on his way!"

So spake he, and upon the Argives came sorrow

Ἀντίλοχον δὲ μάλιστα διΐδρυν θυμὸν ὄρινεν
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἀγχιμάχου περ ἐὼν ἀμάλοιο σέταιρον,
ἀλλὰ θεὼν πόμπῃ καὶ οἱ σάκος ἀμφεκάλυψε 420
τὸν μὲν ἔπειθ' ὑπόδυντο δύω ἀκόρητε σέταιροι,
Μηριόνης, Ἐχέπωλε πάις, καὶ δῖος Ἀλάστωρ,
τοὶ δὴ γλαφυρὰς φέρεσκον ἄρας στεταχόντε[1]
Ἰδομενεὺς δ' οὐ λήγε μένος μέγα, ἀλλὰ δ' ἀεὶ
ἥ τινα Τρώων ἀρετεῖ κυνέῃ κεκαλυμμένος, 425
ἢ αὖτος δουπήσας ἀμύνων λοιγὸν Ἀχαιοῖς
δεύτερος Ἀιδωνεύς βιοτήρεος φίλον υἱόν,
ἤριπε δ' Ἀλκάθοον γαμβρὸν δ' ἔλε Δηΐφοβος,
πρόσθιστάντε δ' ὄπασε θυγατρῶν, Ἱππολόχειαν,
τὴν περὶ κῆρι φίλεσκε πάτηρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ 430
ἐν μεγάροις πάσας γὰρ ὑπείκανε δεκάεσσιν
κάλλει καὶ ἔργοισιν ἰδὲ φρένας· τοὔνεκα καὶ μιν
γῆμεν ἄριστος ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὐρείῃ τότε —
τὸν τόθ' ὑπ' Ἰδομενῆι Ποσειδάων ἐξαπάφησε
θέλξας δόσε φάσγανον· τῷ δὲ φάλαρα γυῖα 435
οὔτε γὰρ ἐξόπισθε φύγειν δύνατ' οὔτ' ἀλεώρεσθαι,
ἀλλ' ὅς τε στήλη ἢ δενδρέου ὑψικόμοιο
ἑστήκει ἔστεώς· στῆθος μέσον οἴτασε δουρὶ
ἤριπε δ' Ἰδομενεὺς ῥίζεν δὲ οἱ ἀμφὶ χιτῶνα
χάλκεον· ὃς οἱ πρόσθεν ἀπὸ χροὸς ἤρκει ὀλεθρον 440
ὃς τότε γ' αἶψ' ἔκανε ἀρειπόμενος περὶ δουρὶ
δουπήσας δὲ πεσών, δόρυ δ' ἐν κραδίῃ ἐπεπήγει,
ἡ ῥα οἱ ἀσπαίροντα καὶ σύριγγι πελέμιζεν
ἔγχεος· ἐνθ' ὁ ἄνειρ' ἀφαίρει μένος ὄβριμος Ἄρης
Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἐπιπνύσας ἐπεύξατο, μαψὸν ἀείρας 445
Δηΐφοβ', ἦ ἄρα δή τι εἰσόμεσθ' ἄξιον εἶναι

[1] στεταχόντε: στεράχοντε.

by reason of his [illegible] and beyond all did he stir the soul of war hearted Antilochus. Howbeit despite his sorrow he was not unmindful of his dear comrade, but ran and bestrode him and covered him with his shield. Then two trusty comrades stooped down, even Mecisteus son of Echios and godly Alastor, and bare Hypsenor groaning heavily to the hollow ships.

And Idomeneus slackened not in his furious might, but was ever fain to envelop some one of the foemen in the darkness of night or himself to fall in warding off ruin from the Achaeans. Then the dear son of Deucalion, fostered of Zeus, the warrior Aeneias, and by marriage was he to Aeneas and had married the eldest of his daughters, Hypodameia, whom her father and queen mother dearly loved in their hall, for that she excelled in maidens of her years in comeliness and in handiwork, and in wisdom; wherefore the best man in wide Troy had taken her to wife—this Aeneias did Poseidon subdue beneath Idomeneus. For he cast a spell upon his bright eyes and enshrouded his glorious limbs that he might no more flee backwards out of the spear, but as he stood fixed even as a pillar or a tree high and leafy, the warrior Idomeneus smote him with a thrust of his spear full upon the breast and clave his coat of bronze round about him that aforetime ever warded death from his body, but now it rang harsher as it was cloven about the spear. And he fell with a thud, and the spear was fixed in his heart that still beating made the butt thereof to quiver, howbeit, there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. But Idomeneus exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud: "Deiphobus, shall we now deem pro-

τοῖς δὲ δόσ' ἀντ' ἐνεφύσεν· ἐπεὶ οὐ περ εἴγε οἶνος·
δώσουσ' ἀλλ' καὶ αὐτὸς ἐνώρουσε ἵστασ' ἀμείο,
ἄρμα δ' ἔπ' οἶος ἔλησε γόος ἀνέβ' ἱππόν ἱκάνω,
δε πρώτον Μίνωα τεκε Κρήτη ἐπιοίσω 450
Μίνως δ' αὖ τεκέτ' υἱόν ἀμύμονα Δευκαλίωνα,
Δευκαλίων δ' ἐμέ τίκτε πολέσ' ἀνὰ ἔθνεα λαῶν
Κρήτη ἐν εὐρείῃ· τοὶ δ' ἀνέβη τοῖς ἔπεσσιν
σοὶ τε κόσον καὶ πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοισ' Τρώεσσιν
Ὣς φάτο, Διομήδεα δὲ διαδέξατο μενοινήσας, 455
ἦ τινά σοι Τρώων ἐπιφόσσατο μεγαθύμων
ἐὸν ἀνεγείρησας ἢ τεμόσσατο καὶ οἶος
ἀλλ' δὲ οἱ φρεσὶν δώσσατο κέρδεα εἰδώς
ἢ καὶ σ' Αἰνείαν τὸν δ' ὤκιστον εἶναι ἁπάντων
ἔστασ' καὶ γὰρ Πριάμῳ ἐπιείκεα δῶκ, 460
εἶναι· ἐν' ἐσθλὸν ἔοντα μετ' ἀνδράσιν οὔ τι τιέσκεν,
ἐν γοῦ δ' ἱστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα
Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε, τὸν σε μάλα χρὴ
γαυρόν ἐμεμνέμεναι, εἰ περ τι σε πάλος ἱκάνοι
αὖτ' ἔπειτ, Ἀλκαθόῳ ἐπιεύχεσθαι, ὅς σε πάρος γε 465
γαμβρὸς ἑὸν ἐθέρεψε δόμοις ἐν τοῖσδε ἔοντα
τὸν δὲ τὸν Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἐξεναρίζεν·
Ὣς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐν στήθεσσιν ἔρωσε,
βῆ δὲ μετ' Ἰδομενῆα μέγα πτολέμοιο μεμηλώς
αὖτ' οὐκ Ἰδομενῆα φόβος λάβε τηλόθεν ἐόντα, 470
ἀλλ' ἔμενε, κέν ἔπι τις ἐνὶ θύρσεσι ἀλκὶ πεποιθώς
ἢ τε μένει πολύστονον ἐπερχόμενον πόλιν ἀνδρῶν

[1] αὖτ' αὖτ' Zenodotus.

---

[1] Again in vv. 179-180 and 216 we have a pause in a dialogue between the house of Anchises and that of Priam for the kingship of Troy.

chance that due requital hath been made. Three men slain by me—seeing how boasteth thou! Nay, good sir, but stand for a space and face me, that thou mayest know what manner of son of Zeus am I, that am come hither. For Zeus at the first begat Minos to be a warden over Crete, and Minos again got him a son, even the peerless Deucalion, and Deucalion begat me, a king over many men in wide Crete, and now have the ships brought me hither a bane to thee and thy father and the other Trojans.

So spake he, and the heart within Idomeneus was troubled sore, wherefore he stood gazing upon the ground and gave to him as comrade some one of the great-souled Trojans, or would make trial by himself alone. And as he pondered this thing seemed to him the better—to go after Aeneas, and he found him standing next unto the throng. For ever was Aeneas wroth against goodly Priam, for that peace though he was amid warriors Priam honoured him not a whit. Then Deiphobus drew near and spake to him winged words: "Aeneas, counsellor of the Trojans, now in truth it behoveth thee to bear aid to thy sister's husband, if in aught was grief for thy kin cometh upon thee. Nay, come thou with me, that we may bear aid to Alcathous, who forsooth he was but thy sister's husband, reared thee in the halls when thou wast yet a little child; he, thy kinsman, hath been slain of Idomeneus, famed for his spear."

So spake he, and roused the heart in the breast of Aeneas, and he went to seek Idomeneus, with high thoughts of war. Howbeit terror got not hold of Idomeneus, as he had been some petted boy, but he abode like a boar in the mountains that trusteth in his strength, and abideth the great, lone-faced

χεῖρα δὲ οἱ σκήπτῳ βάλε τε κατὰ δεξιὸν ὦμον
ὀξείῃ δ' ἄρα οἱ κνῆμιν κόπε· αὐτὰρ ὀπίσσω
ἥριπε· αὐλίζοντο μέμαασι κύνες τε καὶ ἕλκες 470
ὣς μὲν Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλυτὸς, οὐδ' ἐνέλειπε,
Ἀσκάλαφον κτείνων δουρικλυτὸν αἶψα δ' ἑταίρους,
Ἀσκαλάφου τ' ἔπορον Ἄφαρέα τε Δηίπυρόν τε
Μηριόνης τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχος, μνηστῆρας ἀνῆκε
τοὺς ὅ γ' ἐπορούνοντο ἔπος τε πτερόεντα τροπεῦντο· 480
ἔνθα φίλοι καὶ μ' οἶον ἀμύνετε δεῖδιε δ' αὖτε
Αἰνείας ἐπιόντα νόῳ τε, ὅς μοι ἔνειμε
δὴ μάλα κάρτεος ἐστὶ μάχῃ ἐν φώτες ἀνάρσιοι
καὶ δ' ἔχει ἵππε ἄνθος· ὁ τε κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον
εἰ μὲν ἐμοὶ τε καὶ γε γενοίμεθα τώδ' ἐπὶ θοινῇ, 485
οὐ κέν τι τόδε μέγα κράτος, ἠὲ φέροιμι
Ἦ ῥα καὶ ἀμφ' ὀλίγον ἔνθ' ἔνεσαν θυμὸν ἔχοντες
πλήσιοι ἀλλήλων, ἀμφὶ δ' ἀμοιβὴν κλίνοντες
Αἰνείας δ' ἐπόρουσε· ἀνάλκιδος εἰς ἐφόρουσε.
Δηΐπυρόν τε Ἴφαρόν τ' ἔπορον καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον, 490
οἵ οἱ ἅμ' ἕπονθ' Τρῶες· ἔπος τε πτερόεν τε
λοιοὶ ἔπεσ', ἐν δὲ θυμὸν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι γεγήθει
ἔνθα κε δὴ τόγε πρῶτον ἐπεσσόμενον ἐν ἀγῶνι
Ἦ ῥ' ἀμφ' Ἀλκάθοῳ αὐτοσχέδον ἀμφεπόνοντο
μαιμώοντε ξυνιόντε· τὼ δ' ἀντίον ἀλλήλοιν ἔστον
ἀμφοτέρω· ἀνὰ δὲ θυμὸν ἔφη ἔχε γὰρ ἔλεγχος
Αἰνείας τε καὶ Ἰδομενεὺς ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηϊ, 500
ἔνθ' ἀλλήλω τεμέειν χρόα πικρὸν χαλκῷ

[1] Line 499 was omitted in many ancient editions.

throng of men that cometh against him in a lonely place. He bristleth up his back and his two eyes blaze with fire, and he whetteth his battle-eager to ward off dogs and men; even so Idomeneus, valiant for his spear, abide the coming of Aeneas to hear and, and gave not ground but called to his comrades, looking unto Aesalaphus, Aphareus and Deipyrus and Meriones, and Antilochus, masters of the warfare, to these he speaketh winged words, and spurred them on: "Hearken, friends, and hear and to me. That am aloof, and never do I dread the coming of Aeneas, swift of foot, that cometh against me, right strongly we to say with a battle, and he, of the flower of youth, we rest in the fortress of strength. Were we but of like age and our mind such as now it is, then forthwith should he win great victory, or we."

So spake he, and they all, having one spirit in their breasts, took their stand, each hard by the other, leaning their shields against their shoulders. And Aeneas over against them called to his comrades, looking to Deiphobus and Paris and goodly Agenor, that with them were leaders of the Trojans, and after them followed the host, as sheep follow after the ram to water from the place of feeding, and the shepherd joyeth in his heart, even so the heart of Aeneas was glad in his breast, when he saw the throng of the host that followed after him.

Then over Asaeus and Doryclus they crashed in close fight with their long spears, and about their breasts the bronze rang terrible as they aimed each at the other in the throng; and above all the rest two men of valour, Aeneas and Idomeneus, peers of Ares, were eager each to cleave the other's flesh with the pitiless

Αἰνείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀκοντισεν Ἰδομενῆος·
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδων ἠλευατο χαλκεον ἔγχος,
αἰχμὴ δ' Αἰνειαο κραδαινομενη κατὰ γαιης
ὤχετ', ἐπεί ῥ' ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπο χειρος ὄρουσεν 505
Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα Οἰνόμαον βαλε γαστερα μεσσην,
ῥηξε δὲ θώρηκος γυαλον, δια δ' ἔντερα χαλκος
ἤρυσ' ὁ δ' ἐν κονιησι πεσων ἕλε γαιαν ἀγοστῷ
Ἰδομενευς δ' ἐκ μὲν νεκυος δολιχοσκιον ἔγχος
ἐσπασαν', οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἄλλα δυνησατο τεύχεα κυδὶ 510
ὤμοιν ἀφελεσθαι· ἐπειγετο γαρ βελεεσσιν
οὐ γαρ ἔτ' ἐμπεδα γυῖα ποδων ἦν ὀρμηθέντι,
οὔτ' ἄρ' ἐπαΐξαι μεθ' ἑον βελος οὔτ' ἀλεασθαι,
τῷ ῥα καὶ ἐν σταδιῃ μεν ἀμυνετο νηλεες ἦμαρ,
τρεσσαι δ' οὐκέτι ῥιμφα ποδες φέρον ἐκ πολεμοιο 515
τοῦ δὲ βαδην ἀπιοντος ἀκοντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
Δηΐφοβος· δὴ γαρ οἱ ἔχεν κοτον ἐμμενές αἰεί·
ἀλλ' ὅ γε καὶ τοθ' ἅμαρτεν, ὁ δ' Ἀσκάλαφον βαλε δουρι,
υἱον Ἐνυαλιοιο· δι' ὤμου δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος
ἔσχεν· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίῃσι πεσων ἕλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῷ 520
οὐδ' ἄρα πώ τι πεπυστο βριήπυος ὄβριμος Ἄρης
υἱος ἑοῖο πεσοντος ἐνι κρατερῇ ὑσμινῃ,
ἀλλ' ὅ γ' ἄρ' ἄκρῳ Ὀλυμπῳ ὑπο χρυσεοισι νεφεσσιν
ἧστο, Διὸς βουλῇσιν ἑαλμενος, ἔνθα περ ἄλλοι
ἀθανατοι θεοὶ ἦσαν ἐεργόμενοι πολεμοιο. 525

Οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀσκαλαφῳ αὐτοσχεδον ὁρμήθησαν·
Δηΐφοβος μὲν ἄπ' Ἀσκαλαφου πτῆνε φαεινὴν
ἥρπασε· Μηριόνης δε θοῷ ἀταλαντος Ἄρηϊ
δουρὶ βραχιονα τυψεν ἀπαλμενος, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρὸς

horse. And Aeneas first cast at Idomeneus, but he being ware of him avoided the spear of bronze, and the spear of Aeneas went quivering down into the earth, for that it sped in vain from his stalwart hand. But Idomeneus smote Oenomaus in the midst of the belly, and brake the plate of his corslet, and the bronze let forth the bowels through the corslet, and he fell in the dust and clutched the earth in his palms. And Idomeneus drew forth from out the corpse the far-shadowing spear, yet could he not strip the rest of the fair armour from his shoulders, for he was overborne by the darts. Nor were the joints of his limbs any longer firm when he made a rush, neither to spring after his own spear, nor to avoid another. Wherefore in standing fight he warded off the pitiless day of doom, but in retreat his feet no longer swiftly bore him from the war. And as he was slowly stepping back, Deiphobus cast at him with his bright spear, for he ever cherished a relentless hate against him. But this time again he missed him, and smote with the spear Ascalaphus, son of Enyalius, and through his shoulder the mighty spear held on its way, and he fell in the dust and clutched the ground with his palm. But as yet loud-voiced dread Ares wist not at all that his son had fallen in the strong fight, but he sat on the topmost peak of Olympus beneath the golden clouds, constrained by the will of Zeus, where also were the other immortal gods, being held aloof from the war.

Then over Ascalaphus they clashed in close fight, and Deiphobus tore from Ascalaphus his shining helm, but Meriones the peer of swift Ares leapt upon Deiphobus and smote his arm with his spear,

αὐλῶπις τριφάλεια χαμαὶ βόμβησε πεσοῦσα 530
Μηριόνης δ' ἐξαῦτις ἐπάλμενος, αἰγυπιὸς ὥς,
ἐξέρυσε πρυμνοῖο βραχίονος ὄβριμον ἔγχος.
ἄψ δ' ἐταρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο· τὸν δὲ Πολίτης
αὐτοκασιγνήτοιο, περὶ μέσσῳ χεῖρε τιτήνας,
ἐξήγεν πολέμοιο δυσηχέος, ὄφρ' ἵκεθ' ἵππους
ὠκέας, οἳ οἱ ὄπισθε μάχης ἠδὲ πτολέμοιο
ἕστασαν ἡνιόχῳ τε καὶ ἅρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες·
οἳ τόν γε πρὸς ἄστυ φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα
τειρόμενον· κατὰ δ' αἷμα νεουτάτου ἔρρεε χειρός.
Οἱ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοὴ δ' ἄσβεστος ὄρωρει 540
ἔνθ' Αἰνείας Ἀφαρῆα Καλητορίδην ἐπορούσας
λαιμὸν τύψ' ἐπὶ οἱ τετραμμένον ὀξέϊ δουρί·
ἐκλίνθη δ' ἐτέρωσε κάρη, ἐπὶ δ' ἀσπὶς ἐαφθη
καὶ κορυς, ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ θανατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής.
Ἀντίλοχος δὲ Θόωνα μετάστρεφθέντα δοκεύσας 545
οὖτασ' ἐπαΐξας, ἀπὸ δὲ φλέβα πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν,
ἣ τ' ἀνὰ νῶτα θέουσα διαμπερὲς αὐχένι' ἱκάνει·
τὴν ἀπὸ πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν· ὁ δ' ὕπτιος ἐν κονίῃσι
κάππεσεν, ἄμφω χεῖρε φίλοις ἑτάροισι πετασσας·
Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουσε, καὶ αὖτυτο τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμων 550
παπταίνων· Τρῶες δὲ περιστάδον[1] ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος
οὔταζον σάκος εὐρὺ παναίολον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
εἴσω ἐπιγράψαι τέρενα χρόα νηλέϊ χαλκῷ
Ἀντιλόχου· περὶ γὰρ ῥα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
Νέστορος υἱὸν ἔρυτο καὶ ἐν πολλοῖσι βέλεσσιν 555

[1] περιστάδον · περιστάδὸν Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

and from his hand the crested helm fell to the ground with a clang. And Meriones sprang forth again, like a vulture, and drew forth the mighty spear from the upper arm of Deiphobus and threw back into the throng of his comrades. But Polites, the own brother of Deiphobus, stretched his arms around his waist, and led him forth from out the dreadful war, until he came to the swift horses that stood waiting for him at the rear of the battle and the conflict with their charioteer and chariot richly dight. These bare him to the city groaning sore in spirit and sore distressed, and down ran the blood from his newly wounded arm.

But the rest fought on, and a cry unquenchable arose. Then Aeneas leapt upon Aphareus, son of Caletor, that was turned toward him, and struck him on the throat with his sharp spear, and his head sank to one side, and his shield was buried upon him and his brave armour, and death that maketh the spirit encompassed him. Then Antilochus, biding his time, smote upon Thoön as he turned his back, and smote him with a thrust, and wholly severed the vein that runneth along the back continuously until it reaches the neck; this he severed wholly, and Thoön fell on his back in the dust, stretching out both his hands to his dear comrades. But Antilochus leapt upon him and set him to strip the armour from off his shoulders, hearing war-cry around the white, for the Trojans encircled him and thrust from the side and from that upon his broad, shining shield, howbeit they prevailed not to pierce through and graze the tender flesh of Antilochus with the pitiless bronze, for mightily did Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, guard Nestor's son, even in the midst of many

οὐ μὲν γὰρ πω τόν γε δόμεν βέλος ἐν κεφαλῇ κατ' αὐτοῦ
στρωφᾶν· οὐδὲ οἱ ἐ χρὼς ἐξ' ἀπρεπὲς αἰὲν μαλ'
αἰεὶ
σκιόωντο ἐπιλοιπὸν· τιτύσκετο δὲ φόνον ἐν
ἦ τοῦ ἀκοντίσας, τὸ σχεδὸν οὖς ἵκετο
Ἀλλ' οὐ τόν γε Ἀθηναίη τιτυσκομένου κεφαλῆς βάλον, 560
Ἀστάλῳ, ἐ οἱ οἶνα μέσον σάκος ἀξέ χαλκῷ
ἔστιν ὁ ἀμπέχεν· ἐκ δὲ τοῦ ἔκαστον δὲ οἱ αἰχμὴ
τυκοχαίτα ἐλόοσθεν, βιότοιο μέτωρας
καὶ τὸ μὲν αὐτοῦ μεν' ὡς τε σκώλοψ τιτυσκόμενος,
ἐν σάκεϊ Ἀντιλόχοιο, τὸ δ' ἤμεν κεῖτ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ 565
ἀμφὶ δ' ἑτάρων ἐ ἔθνος ἐφαίζετο κύρ' ἀλεείνων
Μέρμερος δ' ἀκόντα μεγαθυμοῦ Βάλε δουρὶ
αὐδήσας τε μέσσον καὶ ἀμφαλοῦ, ἔνθα μάλιστα
γίγνετ' Ἄρης ἀλεγεινὸς ἐ ἐγκόσιοι βροτοῖσιν
δῖε δ' ἐν ἔγχος ἔπηξεν· ὁ δ' ἀστόμενος κεν ἔπειτα 570
ἔνθαρ' ἐπ' ἐν δίνῃ, τόν τ' οἴρεσι δενδρεόεν ὕδωρ
ἔλασε ἐν ἐπέλασσε· β.η δ' ἀστόμενος ἔγκοιτο
ἐν ὁ τυπεὶς ἔσκαιρε μεμαὼς κυρ, οὐ τι μάλα δόν,
δόρυ δ' ἐν χρὼς ἔγχος ἀνεστήριζεν ἐπ' ἐν
ἔρυκε Μέρμερος· τόν δε ἀνόστος δόνε κάλεσε 575
Δεύτερος δ' Ἕλενος ἐ φέ σγέλον ἤλασε κόρυν
Ἑρμείου μεγάλου· ἀπὸ δὲ τρυφάλειαν ἔρυξεν
ἐ μὲν ἀποκλαγξάμενα χαμαὶ πέσε, καὶ τὸν Ἀχαιοὶ
μαρμαίρουσαν μετὰ ποσὶ κυλινδόμενον ἐρύσσον
τὸν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμὸν δρέψεν νεὸς ἐκτόρεον 580
Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἄχος εἶλε, βοὴν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον

---

[1] i.e., *following*. The meaning seems to be that the wounded man rush forward over the spear in hope to reach the anguish of the wound.

darts. For never apart from the foe was Antilochus, but he ranged among them, nor ever was his spear at rest, but was constantly brandished and shaken, and he ever aimed in heart to cast at some one, or to rush on him in close fight.

But as he was aiming amid the throng, he was not unmarked of Adamas son of Asios, who smote him in mid-shield with a thrust of the sharp bronze, setting upon him from nigh at hand. But the spear-point was made of none avail by him the dark-haired god, who grudged him the life of Antilochus. And the one part of the spear abode there like a charred stake in the shield of Antilochus, and half lay on the ground; and Adamas shrank back into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. But Meriones went after him as he went and cast with his spear, and smote him between the privy parts and the navel, where most of all Ares is cruel to wretched mortals. There it was he fixed his spear, and he fell writhing over the shaft which pierced him, writhed as a bull that herdsmen amid the mountains have bound with twisted withies and drag unwillingly perforce; even so he when he was smitten, writhed a little while, but not long, till the warrior Meriones came near and drew the spear forth from out his flesh; and darkness enfolded his eyes.

Then in close fight Helenus smote Deipyros on the temple with a great Thracian sword, and tore away the helm, and the helm, dashed from his head, fell to the ground, and one of the Achaeans gathered it up as it rolled amid the feet of the fighters; and down upon the eyes of Deipyros came the darkness of night, and enfolded him.

But the son of Atreus was seized with grief thereat,

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

even Menelaus, good at the war-cry, and he strode forth with a threat against the prince, the warrior Hicetaon, brandishing his sharp spear, while the other drew the centre-piece of his bow. So the twain at the one moment let fly, the one with his sharp spear, and the other with an arrow from the string. Then the son of Priam smote Menelaus on the breast with his arrow, on the plate of his corselet, and off therefrom glanced the bitter arrow. And as from a broad shovel in a great threshing floor the dark-rinned beans or pulse leap before the shrill wind and the might of the winnower, even so from the corselet of glorious Menelaus glanced aside the bitter arrow and sped afar. But the son of Atreus, Menelaus, good at the war-cry, smit, and smote the arm on the hand wherewith he was holding the polished bow, and into the bow clean through the hand was driven the spear of bronze. Then back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, letting his hand hang down by his side, and the ashen spear trailed after him. Thus then great-souled Agenor drew forth from his hand, and bound the hand with a strip of twisted sheep's wool, even a sling that his squire carried for him, the shepherd of the host.

But Peisander made straight at glorious Menelaus, howbeit an evil fate was leading him to the end of death, to be slain by thee, Menelaus, in the dread conflict. And when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, the son of Atreus missed, and his spear was turned aside; but Peisander thrust and smote the shield of glorious Menelaus, yet availed not to drive the bronze clean through,

ἔσχεθε νηρ σακος ε'ν, κατελλιφθη δ' ἐν κεφαλῇ
ἔγχος ὁ δὲ φρεσιν ἦσι χαρ καὶ ἐλπετο πασιν
Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ τρυσαμενος ἐξ ὄσε ἀγκυρι λον[1] 618
ἀντ' ἐπι Πεισιδόρῳ ὁ δ' ὑπ ασπιδος ἕλετο καλὴν
αξινην εὐχαλκον, ἐλαΐνω ἀμφὶ πελεκκῳ
μακρῳ ἐξεστω ἄμα δ αλι λων κρεμασσε
ἥ τοι ὁ μὲν κορυθος φυλον ἵλασεν ἱπποδασειης
ἄκρον ὑπο λοφον αὐτον, ὁ δὲ προσιοντα μετωπον 615
ῥινος ὑπερ ρυματος λασε δ' ὀστεα, τω δε οι ὄσσε
πᾶν ποσιν αμφοτερωθε χαμαι πεσον εν κονιῃσιν,
ἰδνωθη δε ἑεθειρα ὁ δε λυξ ἐν σε θεσι βαιων
τειχεα τ' ἐξεπαριξε καὶ εἰχομενος ἔπος ηὔδα
 λειψετέ θην οὕτω γε νεας Δαναων ταχυπωλων, 620
Τρωες ὑπερφιαλοι, δειοῖς ἀκηρητοι ἀυτῇ
ἄλλῃ μὲν λωβῃ τε καὶ αἴσχεσι οὐκ ἐπιδευεῖς,
ἠ ἐμε λωβησασθε, κακαι κυνες, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ
Ζηνος ἐριδρεμετεω χαλεπην ἐδεισατε μῆνιν
ξεινιον, ὃς τό σφ' ὕμμι διαφθερει πολιν αὐτην 625
οἱ μὲν κουριδιην ἄλοχον καὶ τεκνα πολυν
μαψ οἰχεσθ' ἀναγοντες, ἐπει φιλεεσθε παρ' αὐτῇ
νῦν αὖτ' ἐν νηυσιν μενεαινεν ποντοποροιτο
πῦρ ὄλοον βαλεειν, ἐπεειν δ' ἤρωας Ἀχαιοὺς
ἀλλα ποθι σχησεσθε καὶ ἀσημενοι περ Ἄρηος 630
Ζεῦ πατερ ἦ τε σε φασι περι φρενας ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,
ἀνδρῶν ἠδ θεῶν σεο δ' ἐκ τοδε πασα τετυκται
εἶον δὴ ἀνδρεσσι χαριζεαι ὑβριστῆσι,

[1] καὶ αξινην μετα F αξινην Zenodot H
[2] βαφεν ἀστεροπῃσι κρυοεν αἰχμην Zenodot H

---

[1] That the word seems to have frequently adds to the sting of the taunt (schol.).

for the wide shield stayed it, and the spear brake in the socket; yet had he joy at heart and hope for victory. But the son of Atreus drew his silver-studded sword and leapt upon Peisander, and he from beneath his shield grasped a goodly axe of fine bronze, set on a haft of olive-wood, long and well polished; and at the one moment they set each upon the other. Peisander smote Menelaos upon the horn of his helmet with crest of horsehair, even on the forefront beneath the very crest, but Menelaos smote him as he came against him, on the forehead above the base of the nose, and the bones cracked, and the two eyes all bloody fell before his feet in the dust, and he bowed and fell, and Menelaos set his heel upon his breast, and despoiled him of his arms, and exulted, saying: "Even thus of a surety shall ye leave the ships of the Danaans, drivers of swift horses, ye overweening Trojans, insatiate of the dread din of battle. Aye, and of other despite and shame lack ye nought, wherewith ye have done despite unto me, ye evil dogs, and had no fear at heart of the grievous wrath of Zeus that thundereth aloud, the god of hospitality, who shall some day destroy your high city. For ye have borne wantonly over sea my wedded wife and therewithal much treasure, when it was with her that ye had found entertainment; and now again ye are fain to fling consuming fire on the sea-faring ships, and to slay the Achaean warriors. Nay, but ye shall be stayed from your fighting, how eager soever ye be. Father Zeus, verily men say that in wisdom thou art above all others, both men and gods, and it is from thee that all these things come; in such wise now dost thou

Τρωσὶν τῶν μένος οὐκ ἀπόβλητον οὐδὲ δίκαιον
ἀλλήλους κερτομέειν ὁμοῖον ἐπ' ἀνθρώπῳ 438
πάντων μὲν κόρος ἐστὶ καὶ ὕπνου καὶ φιλότητος
μολπῆς τ' ἠδ' ἐρατεινῆς καὶ ἀμύμονος ὀρχηθμοῖο·
τῶν περ τοι καὶ μάλιστα ἐέλδεται ἐξ ὕπνου εἶναι
ἢ πολέμου· Τρῶες δὲ μάχης ἀκόρητοι ἔασιν.
Ἦ ὅ γε τὸν μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπὸ χρόνος ἀμφιτέτοιπε 442
ἠώς· ἠριγένεια δ' ἐπὶ Μενελάου ἄριστον
ἦλθε δ' ἀπ' ἠιόνος νῆας πρόμαχος ἀμύνων.
Ἔνθ' ἄρα οἱ γε πρῶτα μὲν ἀμφ' Ἀρήϊον ἀμφὶς ἐόντε,
ἀμφοτέρω ἐπ' ἄρα φέρε δ' ἔνδον ἔντεα τοῖο
τὸν μὲν τοῦ' Ἀρήϊος μέγας ἔφατο ἔμμεν ἑταῖρος 446
ὃς μὲν τοῦ' Ἀρήϊος μέγας ἔφατο ἔμμεν ἑταῖρος
ἀντίον· οὐδὲ δίκαιος ἀκόρητος γαλόων ὁλοφύρσι,
ἀλλ' ὁ ἄρ' ἐν πρώτοισι ἐλώρεε κῦδος ἀρούρας
κόρτατος πόρτατος· μὴ τις χρὸς χλῆνε φόρεσκε
Μενέστιος ἠδ' ἀντίθεος ἠδὲ χαλκῆρε· ὁ τοῖος 450
καὶ ῥ' ἐπὶ τῷ γλωρῷ κόνιν ἔβλεν· αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖος
αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖος τὸν· ὀρθαὶ ἐξέφερον
ἐν μέσῳ δὲ τοῦ οὐδὲ φίλων ἐν χεροὶ φόρεσκε
ἔλεον ἀπόρρεον· ἐν τε φόνῳ ἐν τε χαλκῷ
ἐστὸ τοῦ· ἐν δ' αὖτε μάχῃ μὲν δὲ δὲ τοῦ 454
τοῦ μὲν Ἀθηναίοις μεγαλήτορες ἀμφιτέτοιπε,
ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῦ ἐν ἄρα τοῦ· ἔνθ' ἔνθ' ἔνθ' ἔνθ' ἔνθ'
τοῦ δ' αὖ τε φόνῳ ἐνίγνετο τεθνεῶτος

[1] Line 437 was rejected by some ancient critics.

[2] Ἀθηναίοις, Athenaeus.

[3] Line 454 was rejected by Aristarchus and Aristophanes.

[4] The reading of Aristarchus (ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῦ ἐν ἄρα τοῦ), if correct, is corrupt, as it is so we have lost a curious, if unimportant, sign of the part of the poet. [illegible] reading Athenaeus in our text. [illegible] the statement that

slow forward to war of wantonness, even the Trojans, whose might is always toward, nor can they ever have their fill of the din of evil war. Oh, all things to these satisfy, of sleep and love, and of sweet song and the goodly dance, of these things verily a man would rather have his fill than of war; but the Trojans are most ate of battle.

With these words Meriones stripped from the body the fair armour and gave it to his comrades, and himself went back again and mingled with the foremost fighters.

Then there came forth against him the son of king Priamides, even Harpalion, that followed his dear father to Troy unto the war, but came not back again to his dear native land. He then smote with his spear full upon the middle of the shield of Atreus' son from nigh at hand, yet availed not to drive the bronze clean through, and back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, grieving war by on every side, lest some man should wound his flesh with the bronze. But as he drew back Meriones let fly at him a bronze-tipped arrow, and smote him on the right buttock, and the arrow passed clean through even to the bladder beneath the bone. And sitting down where he was in the arms of his dear comrades he breathed forth his life, and as stretched out like a worm on the earth, and the black blood flowed forth, and wetted the ground. Him the great-hearted Paphlagonians tended, and setting him in a chariot they bore him to sacred Ilios, sorrowing the while, and with them went his father, shedding tears; but there was no blood price gotten for his dead son.

[illegible] vengeance of blood-money was exacted for the slain man, [illegible] the patient, or the diagnosis, of his fate.

Τοῦ δὲ Πάρις μάλα θυμὸν ἀποκταμένοιο χολώθη 660
ξεῖνος γάρ οἱ ἔην πολέσιν μετὰ Παφλαγόνεσσι
τοῦ ὅ γε χωόμενος προΐει χαλκήρε' ὀιστόν
ἦν δέ τις Εὐχήνωρ, Πολιΐδου μαντιος υἱός,
ἀφνειός τ' ἀγαθος τε, Κορινθόθι οἰκία ναίων,
ὃς ῥ' εὖ εἰδώς κῆρ' ἀλόων ἐπὶ νηος ἔβαινε 665
πολλάκι γάρ οἱ ἔειπε γέρων ἀγαθος Πολύιδος
νούσῳ ὑπ' ἀργαλέῃ φθισθαι οἷς ἐν μεγάροισιν,
ἢ μετ' Ἀχαιῶν νηυσιν ὑπὸ Τρώεσσι δαμῆναι
τῷ ῥ' ἅμα τ' ἀργαλέην θωην ἀλέεινεν Ἀχαιῶν
νοῦσόν τε στυγερήν, ἵνα μὴ πείθοι ἄλγεα θυμῷ 670
τὸν βιλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὔατος ὦκα δὲ θυμὸς
ᾤχετ' ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερὸς δ' ἄρα μιν σκοτος εἷλεν
Ὧς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο
Ἕκτωρ δ' οὐκ ἐπέπυστο διΐφιλος, οὐδέ τι ᾔδη
ὅττι ῥά οἱ νηῶν ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δηιοωντο 675
λαοὶ ὑπ' Ἀργείων ταχα δ' ἂν καὶ κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν
ἔπλετο τοῖος γὰρ γαιηοχος ἐνοσίγαιος
ὄτρυν' Ἀργείους, προς δὲ σθένει αὐτος ἄμυνεν
ἀλλ' ἔχεν ἥ τὰ πρῶτα πυλας καὶ τεῖχος ἐσᾶλτο,
ῥηξάμενος Δαναῶν πυκινας στιχας ἀσπιστάων, 680
ἔνθ' ἔσαν Αἴαντός τε νέες καὶ Πρωτεσιλάου
θιν' ἐφ' ἁλὸς πολιῆς εἰρυμέναι αὐταρ ὑπερθε
τεῖχος ἐδέδμητο χθαμαλώτατον, ἔνθα μαλιστα
ζαχρηεῖς γίγνοντο μαχῃ αὐτοί τε καὶ ἵπποι

---

[3] *Cf.* xxiii. 296 f., where Echepolus is said to have given the mare, Arethe, to Agamemnon, thereby winning exemption from personal service in the war.

And for his slaughtered Paeonian warrior was he grievously wroth at heart, for among the many Paeonians was Harpalion had been his host, and in wrath for his sake he let fly a bronze-tipped arrow. A certain Euchenor there was, son of Polyidus the seer, a rich man and a valiant, and his abode was in Corinth. He embarked upon that ship knowing full well the deadly fate to be, for often had his old sire, good Polyidus, told it him to wit, that he must either perish of direr disease in his own house or amid the ships of the Achaeans be slain by the Trojans; wherefore he avoided at the same time the heavy fine of the Achaeans and the intolerable sorrow, that he might not suffer more at heart. Him Paris smote beneath the jaw under the ear, and forthwith his spirit departed from his limbs, and hateful darkness got hold of him.

So fought they like unto raging fire, but Hector, dear to Zeus, had not heard, nor wist at all that on the left of the ships his hosts were being slain by the Argives, and soon would the Achaeans have given them glory, of such might was the Earth-Holder and Shaker of Earth that urged on the Argives and withal aided them by his own strength. Nay, Hector pressed on where at the first he had leapt within the gate and the wall, and had burst the close ranks of the Danaan shield-men, even in the place where were the ships of Aias and Protesilaus, drawn up along the beach of the grey sea, and beyond them the wall was but low-reared.[1] There, as in no place beside, the men and their horses waxed furious in fight.

[1] The well-known prowess of Aias was regarded as an adequate defence, so that a low wall was thought to be sufficient.

[illegible]

ἴστορ' : χέζει Zenodotus

[illegible]

There the Boeotians and the Ionians of trailing tunics and the Locrians and Phocians and goodly Epeians [illegible] and much ado to stay his onset upon the ships and stand not backward back from the ships [illegible] Hector that was like a flame of fire, even they that were gathered men of the Athenians and among them Menestheus son of Peteos was leader and there followed with him Phoidas and Stichius and valiant Bias; whose the Epeians were led by Meges son of Phyleus and Amphion and Dracius, and in the forefront of the Phocians were Medon and Podarces, stalwarts in fight. The one verily even Medon was a bastard born of goddess Rhene and mighty of Aias; but he dwelt afar from his native land for that he had slain a man of the kin of his mother Eriopis, that Oileus had to wife; and the other Podarces was the son of Iphiclus son of Phylacus. These hastened in their armour in the forefront of the great host of Phocians, were fighting in defence of their city together with the Boeotians. And Aias the swift son of Oileus would no more to any wise depart from the side of Aias son of Telamon by no pretext, but even as twin oxen in a land that is dark even with new ploughed furrows, and about the roots of them [illegible] wrenching up the sweat in streams; the twain [illegible] only the yoke-band [illegible] apart as they labour through the furrow; so the twain [illegible] cutteth to the root of the field; even in such wise did the two Ajaxes take their stand and abide each hard by the other's side. After the son of Telamon verily there followed many valiant bands of his companies, who would ever take from him his shield, whenso weary men and sweat came upon his limbs. But the Locrians

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

followed not with the great-hearted son of Oileus, for their hearts abode not steadfast in close fight, seeing they had no brazen helms with thick plumes of horse-hair, neither round shields, nor spears of ash, but trusting in their bows and well-twisted slings of sheep's wool had they followed with him to Ilios. With these thereafter they shot thick and fast, and sought to break the battalions of the Trojans. So the one sort in front with their war gear richly dight fought with the Trojans and with Hector in his harness of bronze, and the others behind kept shooting from their covert; and the Trojans bethought them no more of fight, for the arrows confounded them.

Then in sorry wise would the Trojans have given ground from the ships and huts unto windy Ilios, had not Polydamas drawn nigh to bold Hector, and said:

"Hector, hard to deal with art thou, that thou shouldest hearken to words of persuasion. Inasmuch as god has given to thee as to none other works of war, therefore in counsel too art thou minded to have wisdom beyond all; but in no wise shalt thou be able of thine own self to compass all things. To one man hath God given works of war, to another the dance, to another the lyre and song, and in the breast of another Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, putteth a mind of understanding, wherefrom many men get profit, and many he saveth; but he knoweth it best himself. So will I speak what seemeth to me to be best. Behold all about thee burneth a circle of war, and the great-souled Trojans, now that they have passed over the wall, are some of them standing aloof with their arms, and others are fighting, fewer men against more, scattered among the ships. Nay, fall thou back, and call

ἀλλ' ἀναχασσάμενος καλεῖ ἐνθάδε πάντας ἀρίστους 740
ἔνθεν δ' ἂν μᾶλλ πᾶσιν ἐπιφρασσαιμεθα βουλήν,
ἤ κεν ἐνὶ νηεσσι πολυκλήϊσι πεσωμεν,
αἴ κ' ἐθέλῃσι θεὸς δόμεναι κράτος, ἤ κεν ἔπειτα
παρ νηῶν ἔλθωμεν ἀπήμονες· ἦ γαρ ἐγώ γε
δείδω μὴ τό χθιζον ἀποστήσωνται· Ἀχαιοὶ 745
χρειος, ἐπεὶ παρα νηυσιν ἀνὴρ ἄτος πολεμοιο
μιμνει, ὃν οὐκετι πάγχυ μαχης σχησεσθαι οἴω"
Ὣς φατο Πουλυδαμας, ἄδε δ' Ἕκτορι μῦθος ἀπημων,
αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἅλτο χαμᾶζε[1]
καί μιν φωνησας ἔπεα πτεροεντα προσηυδα 750
"Πουλυδαμα, σὺ μέν αὐτοῦ ἐρυκακε παντας ἀριστους,
αὐταρ ἐγω κεῖσ' εἶμι καὶ ἀντιοω πολέμοιο·
αἶψα δ' ἐλεύσομαι αὖτις, ἐπὴν εὖ τοῖς ἐπιτείλω"
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἁρμηθη ὄρει νιφοεντι ἐοικως,
κεκλήγων, διά δέ Τρωων πέτετ' ἠδ' ἐπικουρων 755
οἱ δ' ἐς Πανθοΐδην ἀγαπήνορα Πουλυδαμαντα
πάντες ἐπεσσευοντ', ἐπεὶ Ἕκτορος ἔκλυον αὐδήν.
αὐτὰρ ὁ Δηΐφοβον τε βιην θ' Ἑλένοιο ἄνακτος
Ἀσιαδην τ' Ἀδαμαντα καὶ Ἄσιον, Ὑρτακου υἱόν,
φοιτα ἀνά προμαχους διζημενος, εἴ που ἐφευροι 760
τοὺς δ' εὗρ' οὐκέτι παμπαν ἀπήμονας οὐδ' ἀνολέθρους,
ἀλλ' οἱ μεν δὴ νηυσὶν ἔπι πρυμνῇσιν Ἀχαιῶν
χερσιν ὑπ' Ἀργειων κεατο ψυχας ὀλεσαντες,
οἱ δ' ἂν τειχεϊ ἔσαν βεβλημενοι οὐτάμενοί τε.

[1] ἀκοντήσωνται : ἀκοντίσωνται.
[2] Line 749 is omitted in many mss.

[1] No subtleties of interpretation seem able to remove the awkwardness of the comparison of a warrior charging upon

hither all the bravest. Then shall we consider all manner of counsel, whether we shall fall upon the many benched ships, if so be the god willeth to give us victory, or thereafter shall return unscathed back from the ships. Verily, for mine part I fear lest the Achaeans shall pay back the debt of yesterday, seeing there abideth by the ships a man insatiate of war, who no longer, methinks, will hold him utterly aloof from battle."

So spake Polydamas, and his prudent counsel was well pleasing unto Hector, and forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground, and he spake and addressed him with winged words:

"Polydamas, do thou hold back here all the bravest, but I will go thither and confront the war, and quickly will I come again, when to the full I have laid on them my orders."

So spake he, and set forth, in semblance like a snowy mountain,[1] and with loud shouting sped he through the Trojans and allies. And they hasted one and all toward the kind Polydamas, son of Panthous, when they heard the voice of Hector. But he ranged through the foremost fighters, in quest of Deiphobus and the valiant prince Helenus, and Adamas, son of Asius, and Asius, son of Hyrtacus, if happily he might find them. But he found them no more in any wise unscathed or free from bane, but some were lying at the sterns of the ships of the Achaeans, slain by the hands of the Argives, and some were within the wall, smitten by darts or

the foe to a snowy mountain. Virgil, however, imitated it (Aen. x. 696 ff.). One may wish Scott had thought of an evanescent, but there is nothing in the Greek to suggest such a rendering, and furthermore evanescence seems to be unknown in Greece.

τὸν δὲ τάχ' εὗρε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δακρυόεσσης 765
δῖον Ἀλέξανδρον, Ἑλένης πόσιν ἠὐκόμοιο,
θαρσύνονθ' ἑτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἱσταμένος προσέφη αἰσχροῖς ἐπέεσσι
" Δύσπαρι, εἶδος ἄριστε, γυναιμανές, ἠπεροπευτά,
ποῦ τοι Δηΐφοβός τε βίη θ' Ἑλένοιο ἄνακτος 770
Ἀσιάδης τ' Ἀδάμας ἠδ' Ἄσιος, Ὑρτάκου υἱός;
ποῦ δέ τοι Ὀθρυονεύς, νῦν ὤλετο πᾶσα κατ' ἄκρης
Ἴλιος αἰπεινή· νῦν τοι σῶς αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος "
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής·
" Ἕκτορ, ἐπεί τοι θυμὸς ἀναίτιον αἰτιάασθαι, 775
ἄλλοτε δή ποτε μᾶλλον ἐρωῆσαι πολέμοιο
μέλλω, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ πάμπαν ἀναλκίδα γείνατο
μήτηρ·
ἐξ οὗ γὰρ παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχην ἤγειρας ἑταίρων,
ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἐνθάδ' ἐόντες ὁμιλέομεν Δαναοῖσι
νωλεμέως· ἕταροι δὲ κατέκταθεν, οὓς σὺ μεταλλᾷς 780
οἴω Δηΐφοβός τε βίη θ' Ἑλένοιο ἄνακτος
οἴχεσθον, μακρῇσι τετυμμένω ἐγχείῃσιν
ἀμφοτέρω κατὰ χεῖρα· φόνον δ' ἤμυνε Κρονίων.
νῦν δ' ἄρχ', ὅππῃ σε κραδίη θυμός τε κελεύει
ἡμεῖς δ' ἐμμεμαῶτες ἅμ' ἑψόμεθ', οὐδέ τί φημι 785
ἀλκῆς δευήσεσθαι, ὅσῃ δύναμίς γε πάρεστι.
πὰρ δύναμιν δ' οὐκ ἔστι καὶ ἐσσύμενον πολεμίζειν."
Ὣς εἰπὼν παρέπεισεν ἀδελφειοῦ φρένας ἥρως·
βὰν δ' ἴμεν ἔνθα μάλιστα μάχη καὶ φύλοπις ἦεν,
ἀμφί τε Κεβριόνην καὶ ἀμύμονα Πουλυδάμαντα, 790
Φάλκην Ὀρθαῖόν τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Πολυφήτην

wounded with spear thrusts. But one he presently found on the left of the tearful battle, even godly Alexander, the lord of fair tressed Helen, heartening his comrades and urging them on to fight; and he drew near and spake to him with words of shame: "Evil Paris, most fair to look upon, thou that art mad after women, thou beguiler where, I pray thee, is Deiphobus, and the valiant prince Helenus, and Adamas son of Asius, and Asius son of Hyrtacus? Aye, and where, tell me, is Othryoneus? Now is steep Ilios wholly plunged into ruin, now, thou mayest see, is utter destruction sure."

Then spake unto him again godlike Alexander: "Hector, seeing it is thy mind to blame one in whom is no blame, at some other time have I happily withdrawn me from war rather than now, for my mother bare not even me wholly a weakling. For from the time thou didst rouse the battle of thy comrades beside the ships, even from that time we abide here and have dalliance with the Danaans ever since; but our comrades are dead of whom thou makest question. Only Deiphobus and the valiant prince Helenus have departed, both of them smitten in the arm with long spears; yet the son of Cronos warded off death. But now lead thou on withersoever thy heart and spirit bid thee, and as for us, we will follow with thee eagerly, nor methinks, shall we be anywise wanting in valour, so far as we have strength; but beyond his strength may no man fight, how eager soever he be."

So spake the warrior, and turned his brother's mind; and they set out to go where the battle and the din were fiercest, round about Crhiones and peerless Polydamas, and Phaenos, and Ortilochus, and

Πάλμιν τ' Ἀσκάνιόν τε Μόριν θ', υἷ' Ἱπποτίωνος,
οἳ ῥ' ἐξ Ἀσκανίης ἐριβώλακος ἦλθον ἀμοιβοὶ
ἠοῖ τῇ προτέρῃ· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς ὦρσε μάχεσθαι
οἱ δ' ἴσαν ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἀτάλαντοι ἀελλῇ, 795
ἥ ῥά θ' ὑπὸ βροντῆς πατρὸς Διὸς εἶσι πέδονδε,
θεσπεσίῳ δ' ὁμάδῳ ἁλὶ μίσγεται, ἐν δέ τε πολλὰ
κύματα παφλάζοντα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης,
κυρτὰ φαληριόωντα, πρὸ μὲν τ' ἄλλ', αὐτὰρ ἐπ' ἄλλα·
ὣς Τρῶες πρὸ μὲν ἄλλοι ἀρηρότες, αὐτὰρ ἐπ' ἄλλοι, 800
χαλκῷ μαρμαίροντες ἅμ' ἡγεμόνεσσιν ἕποντο
Ἕκτωρ δ' ἡγεῖτο, βροτολοιγῷ ἶσος Ἄρηϊ,
Πριαμίδης πρόσθεν δ' ἔχεν ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐΐσην,
ῥινοῖσιν πυκινήν, πολλὸς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κροτάφοισι φαεινὴ σείετο πτήξ 805
πάντῃ δ' ἀμφὶ φαλάγγας ἐπειρᾶτο προποδίζων,
εἴ πώς οἱ εἴξειαν ὑπασπίδια προβιβῶντι
ἀλλ' οὐ σύγχει θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν
Αἴας δὲ πρῶτος προκαλέσσατο, μακρὰ βιβάσθων·
"δαιμόνιε, σχεδὸν ἐλθέ τιη δειδίσσεαι αὔτως[1] 810
Ἀργείους, οὔ τοί τι μάχης ἀδαήμονές εἰμεν,
ἀλλὰ Διὸς μάστιγι κακῇ ἐδάμημεν Ἀχαιοί.
ἦ θήν πού τοι θυμὸς ἐελπεται ἐξαλαπαξεῖν
νῆας· ἄφαρ δέ τε χεῖρες ἀμύνειν εἰσὶ καὶ ἡμῖν
ἦ κε πολὺ φθαίη εὖ ναιομένη πόλις ὑμὴ 815
χερσὶν ὑφ' ἡμετέρῃσιν ἁλοῦσά τε περθομένη τε.
σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ ἐνθάδε σχεδὸν ἔμμεναι, ὁππότε φεύγων

[1] αὔτως αὔτως.

god-like Polydamas, and Paeonian Asaeus and Aganor son of Hippotion, who had come from deep-soiled Ascania on the morrow before to relieve their fellows and now Zeus roused them to fight. And they came on like the blast of dreadful winds that rushes upon the earth beneath the thunder of father Zeus, and with wondrous din mingleth with the sea, and in its track are many surging waves of the loud-roaring sea, high-arched and white with foam, some in the van and after them others, even so the Trojans in close array, some in the van and after them others, flashing with bronze, followed their leaders. And Hector, son of Priam, led them, the peer of Ares the god of murder. Before him he held his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, his shield thick with hides, whereon abundant bronze had been wedded, and about his temples waved the crest of his shining helm. And everywhere on this side and on that he strode forward and made trial of the battalions if so be they would give way before him, as he advanced under cover of his shield; yet could he not confound the heart in the breast of the Achaeans. And Aias came on with long strides, and was first to challenge him: "Good sir, draw nigh, wherefore seekest thou thus vainly to affright the Argives? In no wise I ween, are we ignorant of battle, but by the evil scourge of Zeus were we Achaeans subdued. Verily thy heart hopeth, I ween, to despoil our ships, but on sure we too have hands to defend them. In good sooth your well-peopled city is like, ere that, to be taken and laid waste beneath our hands. And for thine own self I declare that the day is near when in flight thou shalt pray to father

ἀρήσῃ Διὶ πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοις ἀθανάτοισι
θάσσονας ἰρήκων ἔμεναι καλλίτριχας ἵππους,
οἵ σε πόλωδ' οἴσουσι κονίοντες πεδίοιο" 820
Ὣς ἄρα οἱ εἰπόντι ἐπέπτατο δεξιὸς ὄρνις,
αἰετὸς ὑψιπέτης· ἐπὶ δ' ἴαχε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν
θάρσυνος οἰωνῷ· ὁ δ' ἀμείβετο φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ
"Αἶαν ἀμαρτοεπές, βουγάιε, ποῖον ἔειπες
εἰ γὰρ ἐγὼν οὕτω γε Διὸς παῖς αἰγιόχοιο 825
εἴην ἤματα πάντα, τέκοι δέ με πότνια Ἥρη,
τιοίμην δ' ὡς τίετ' Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπόλλων,
ὡς νῦν ἡμέρη ἥδε κακὸν φέρει Ἀργείοισι
πᾶσι μάλ', ἐν δὲ σὺ τοῖσι πεφήσεαι, αἴ κε ταλάσσῃς
μεῖναι ἐμὸν δορυ μακρόν, ὅ τοι χροα λειριόεντα 830
δάψει ἀτὰρ Τρώων κορέεις κύνας ἠδ' οἰωνοὺς
δημῷ καὶ σάρκεσσι, πεσὼν ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν."
Ὣς ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο τοὶ δ' ἅμ' ἕποντο
ἠχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, ἐπὶ δ' ἴαχε λαὸς ὄπισθεν.
Ἀργεῖοι δ' ἑτέρωθεν ἐπίαχον, οὐδὲ λάθοντο 835
ἀλκῆς, ἀλλ' ἔμενον Τρώων ἐπιόντας ἀρίστους.
ἠχὴ δ' ἀμφοτέρων ἵκετ' αἰθέρα καὶ Διὸς αὐγάς.

Zeus and the other immortals, that thy fair maned horses may be swifter than the cons—they that shall bear thee citywards, coursing in dust over the plain."

Even as he thus spake, there flew forth a bird upon the right hand, an eagle of lofty flight, and thereat the host of the Achaeans shouted aloud, heartened by the omen, but glorious Hector made answer: "Ais, witless in speech, thou braggart, what a thing hast thou said! I would that I mine own self were all my days as surely the son of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, and my mother were the queenly Hera, and that I were honoured even as are Athene and Apollo, as verily this day beareth evil for the Argives, one and all, and among them shalt thou too be slain, if thou have the heart to abide my long spear, that shall rend thy lily like skin, and thou shalt glut with thy fat and thy flesh the dogs and birds of the Trojans, when thou art fallen amid the ships of the Achaeans."

So spake he, and led the way, and they followed after with a wondrous din, and the host shouted behind. And the Argives over against them shouted in answer, and forgat not their valour, but abode the oncoming of the best of the Trojans, and the clamour of the two hosts went up to the aether and the splendour of Zeus.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ξ

Νέστορα δ' οὐκ ἔλαθεν ἰαχὴ πίνοντά περ ἔμπης,
ἀλλ' Ἀσκληπιάδην ἔπεα πτεροεντα προσηΰδα
"φράζευ, δῖε Μαχάων, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα
μειζων δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ βοὴ θαλερων πειζηῶν
ἄλλα σὺ μὲν νῦν πῖνε καθημενος αἴθοπα οἶνον, 5
εἰς ὅ κε θερμὰ λοετρὰ ἐυπλοκαμος Ἑκαμήδη
θερμήνῃ καὶ λούσῃ ἀπο βροτον αἱματοεντα
αὐταρ ἔγων ἐλθων ταχα εἴσομαι ἐς περιωπήν"
Ὣς εἰπων σακος εἷλε τετυγμένον υἱος ἑοῖο,[1]
κείμενον ἐν κλισίῃ, Θρασυμηδέος ἱπποδαμοιο, 10
χαλκῷ παμφαῖνον ὁ δ' ἔχ' ἀσπίδα πατρος ἑοῖο
εἵλετο δ' ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμενον ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ,
στῆ δ' ἐκτὸς κλισίης, ταχα δ' εἰσιδεν ἔργον ἀεικες,
τοὺς μὲν ὀρινομένους, τους δε κλονεοντας ὄπισθε,
Τρῶας ὑπερθυμους· ἐρεριπτο δε τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν 15
ὡς δ' ὅτε πορφύρη πελαγος μεγα κυματι κωφῷ,[2]
ὀσσομενον λιγέων ἀνεμων λαιψηρὰ κελευθα,
αὔτως, οὐδ' ἄρα τε προκυλινδεται οὐδ' ἐτέρωσε
πρὶν τινα κεκριμένον καταβήμεναι ἐκ Διὸς οὖρον,
ὡς ὁ γέρων ὥρμαινε διαζομενος κατὰ θυμον 20
διχθαδιά, ἢ μεθ' ὅμιλον ἴοι Δαναῶν ταχυπωλων,
ἦε μετ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμεμνονα, ποιμενα λαων.

[1] ἑοῖο: ἑῆος. [2] κωφῷ: πεγῷ.

BOOK XIV

And the cry of battle was not unmarked of Nestor, albeit at his wine, and he spake winged words to the son of Asclepius: "Bethink thee, goodly Machaon, how these things are to be; louder in sooth by the ships waxes the cry of lusty youths. Howbeit do thou now sit where thou art and quaff the flaming wine, until fair-tressed Hecamede shall heat for thee a warm bath, and wash from thee the clotted blood; but I will go straightway to a place of outlook and see what is toward."

So spake he and took the well-wrought shield of his son, horse-taming Thrasymedes, that was lying in the hut, all gleaming with bronze; but the son had the shield of his father. And he grasped a vaporous spear, tipped with sharp bronze, and took his stand outside the hut, and forthwith he saw a deed of shame, even the Achaeans in rout and the Trojans high of heart driving them; and the wall of the Achaeans was broken down. And as when the great sea heaveth darkly with a soundless swell and foreboded the swift paths of the shrill winds, albeit but vaguely, nor do its waves roll forward to this side or to that until some settled gale cometh down from Zeus; even so the old man pondered, his mind divided this way and that, whether he should haste into the throng of the Danaans of swift steeds, or go after Agamemnon,

ἔνθα δὲ οἱ φρονέοντι δύω κεν ἄριστα εἰδότε, 25
δύω μὲν Ἀτρείδᾳ, οἱ δ' ἄλλοισιν φράζοιεν
μαχόμενοι· ἔνθα δὲ σφὼ περὶ χρεὶ γαλκὸς ἀείρει
πυκνόν τε ξύνον τε καὶ ἐγχεσι φαιδιμόωντε.
Νέστορα δὲ ξυνέωμεν διωρεφέες βασιλῆες
πᾶσι γὰρ ἐν ἄνωγε, ὅσον βίος ἐστὶν ἑκάστῳ,
Τυδείδῃ Διομήδεϊ τε καὶ Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι
ἐστάμεν ἐγγὺς ἀλλήλων μάχης ἐξαίρετος ἔστω
δεξιὸν ἐξ ἀλλήλων· τὰς γὰρ πρώτας τιθέμεν
εἴρομεν, αὐτὰρ τεῖχος ἐπὶ φρουροῦσι δέδεμται
ἐνθάδε γὰρ οὐδ' εἴρετ' ἐπὶ δὲ δόρυ τόνδε τάδε
ἀγκάλιμ' ἔστ' ἐλθεῖν, ὅτε μὴ ἐθέλοιεν ἄνωγε
τῶν μὲ φρονεόντων ἔρυσαν, καὶ πλόον ἔπεσθαι
ἔστω στόμα μακρόν,[1] ἵνα ἐκπεφύασι δόρυ τε
τῶν δ' αἴ κ' ἐφίωσι[2] ἐπεὶ καὶ πολέμοιο
ἄγχι ἐρεύδωμεν κοῦφα φέρουσ' ἄγκυρα δὲ σφι
βῶλοι ἐπ' ἀντόνοοι· ἐ δὲ ξυνέοντο γεραιοί.
Νέστορι, τοῖς δὲ δῆμος ἐπ' ἀντόνοον Ἀγαιῶν[3]
τόν καὶ φωνήσας προσέφη ἔπεσιν Ἀγαμέμνων
Ὦ Νέστορ Ἀχαιῶν μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,
πάντα λόγον πόλεμον φόβοιο δεῖν' ἐφίκανεις,
θεῖδε μὴ δὴ μοι τελέοιν ἄνωτ' ἔδρομος Ἕκτωρ,

[1] στόμα: so Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.
[2] ἐφίωσι: so Zenodotus.
[3] Line 40 was rejected by Aristarchus. In the same line for Ἀχαιῶν Zenodotus read ἥρων.

---

[1] The meaning appears to be that the ships of the chiefs had been drawn up on the shore first and that they stand in the row nearest to the sea; the ships of the commons standing in rows further to landward, so that the wall has been built beyond the bulwark on the landward side. Which of the

son of Atreus, shepherd of the host. And as he pondered, this thing seemed to him the better—to go after the son of Atreus. But the others meanwhile were fighting on and slaying one another, and about their bodies rang the stubborn bronze, as they thrust one at the other with swords and two-edged spears.

And Nestor was met by the kings, fostered of Zeus, as they went up from the ships, even all they that had been smitten with the bronze, the son of Tydeus, and Odysseus and Atreus' son Agamemnon. Far apart from the battle were their ships drawn up on the shore of the grey sea; for these had they drawn up to land in the foremost row, but had builded the wall close to the hindmost. For albeit the beach was wide, yet might it in no wise hold all the ships, and the host was straitened; wherefore they had drawn up the ships row behind row, and had filled up the wide mouth of all the shore that the headlands shut in between them. The kings therefore were faring all in one body, leaning each on his spear, to look upon the war and the combat, and grieved were the hearts in their breasts. And old Nestor met them, and made the spirit to quake in the breasts of the Achaeans. Then lord Agamemnon lifted up his voice and spake to him: "O Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, wherefore hast thou left the war, the bane of men, and come hither? I fear me lest in sooth mighty Hector

outer rows of ships would be rolled inward, would depend on whether the approach was from the seaward side (as here), or from the landward side (as in v. 63). A slight difficulty is caused by the fact that [illegible] commonly denotes the extremity of some one object, not the last object in a series; but no other rendering seems possible.

ὥς ποτ' ἐπηπείλησεν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσ' ἀγορεύων, 45
μὴ πρὶν πὰρ νηῶν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονέεσθαι,
πρὶν πυρὶ νῆας ἐνιπρῆσαι, κτεῖναι δὲ καὶ αὐτούς.
κεῖνος τὼς ἀγόρευε· τὰ δὴ νῦν πίνετα τελεῖται.
ὦ πόποι, ἦ ῥα καὶ ἄλλοι ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐν θυμῷ βάλλονται ἐμοὶ χόλοι, ὥς περ Ἀχιλλεύς, 50
οὐδ' ἐθέλουσι μάχεσθαι ἐπι πρυμνῆσι νέεσσι."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·
"ἦ δὴ ταῦτά γ' ἔτοιμα τετεύχαται, οὐδέ κεν ἄλλως
Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης αὐτὸς παρατεκτήνατο
τεῖχος μὲν γὰρ δὴ κατερήριπεν, ᾧ ἐπέπιθμεν 55
ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἶλαρ ἔσεσθαι·
οἱ δ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσι μάχην ἀλίαστον ἔχουσι
νωλεμές· οὐδ' ἂν ἔτι γνοίης μάλα περ σκοπιάζων
ὁπποτέρωθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ὀρινόμενοι κλονέονται,
ὡς ἐπιμίξ κτείνονται, ἀϋτὴ δ' οὐρανὸν ἵκει. 60
ἡμεῖς δὲ φραζώμεθ' ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα,
εἴ τι νόος ῥέξει. πόλεμον δ' οὐκ ἄμμε κελεύω
δύμεναι· οὐ γάρ πως βεβλημένον ἔστι μάχεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων
"Νέστορ, ἐπεὶ δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπι πρυμνῆσι μάχονται, 65
τεῖχος δ' οὐκ ἔχραισμε τετυγμένον, οὐδέ τι τάφρος,
ᾗ ἔπι πολλὰ πάθον Δαναοί, ἔλποντο δὲ θυμῷ
ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἶλαρ ἔσεσθαι·
οὕτω που Διὶ μέλλει ὑπερμενεῖ φίλον εἶναι,
70

make good his word and the threats wherewith on a time he threatened us, as he spake amid the Trojans, even that he would not return to Troy from the ships till he had burned the ships with fire and fallen upon the men. On this wise spake he, and now all these are verily being brought to pass. But upon the sure we the other we greaved Achaeans are bearing up wrath against me in their hearts, even as doth Achilles, and have no mind to fight by the sterns of the ships."

Then made answer to him the horseman Nestor of Gerenia: "Yea, verily, these things have now been brought to pass and are here at hand, no better minds Zeus himself that thundereth on high, for on high doth he lift his war has been thrown down wherein we put our trust that it should be an unbreakable bulwark for our ships and horses. Are the foemen at the swift ships maintain a cease-less fight and make no end, nor couldst thou any more, if wert thou to look never so closely, from what side the Achaeans are driven in rout, so confused are they slain, and the cry of battle goeth up to heaven. But for us, let us take thought how these things are to be, if so be wit may aught avail. But into the war I bid not that we should enter, in no wise may a wounded man do battle."

Then again made answer the king of men, Agamemnon: "Nestor, seeing they are fighting at the sterns of the ships, and the well built wall hath availed not, nor in any wise the trench wherewith the Danaans aboured sore, and hoped in their hearts that it would be an unbreakable bulwark for their ships and for themselves, even so, I ween, must it be the good pleasure of Zeus, supreme in might, that

ἀνείμενοι ἀνηλεθέα· ἐν Ἄρηος ἀθῆδ' Ἀχαιοὶ [1] 70
γίνε μὲν γὰρ ὅτε προφέων Δανοῖσιν ἀμύνοι
οἷα δὲ νῦν ὅτε τοὺς μὲν ὁμῶς μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι
τιμᾷ· τοὺς δὲ μάλιστα καὶ χερὸς ἕλκεσιν
ἀλλ' ἄνδ', ὡς ἐν τῷ νῦν εἴπω, πεπόμεθα πάντες
ὅσσα δόσαν ἡμῖν κρείσσονες ἄνεν θάλασσης, 75
ἔλθωμεν, πάσας δὲ τρυσόμεν εἰς ἕλα δίον,
ἵν' ἐν' ἀλώων ὁρμίσσωμεν, εἰς ὁ κεν ἔλθῃ
νὺξ ἀμφιτρῆρε, ἵν' καὶ τῇ ἀπουγόντες πόλεμοιο
Ἴρμνε ἔκειτο δὲ κεν ἐρυσσάμενοι νῆας ἁπάσας
οὐ γὰρ τις νέμεσις φυγέειν κακὸν, οὐδ' ἀνὰ νύκτα 80
βέλτερον ἢ φεύγων προφύγῃ κακὸν ἢ ἁλώῃ
ἢ ὁ δ' ἀρ' ἀνοῦρα ἰδὼν ἀμείφθη πολυμήτις
Ὀδυσσεύς
"Ἀτρεΐδη κοῦρε ἐν ἔπος φύγον ἔρκος ὀδόντων
εἴλομεν', εἰ δ' ἀφέλοις ἀστεμφέα στρατοῦ ἕλκος
σπεύδοιμεν, μεδ' ἄμμιν ἀπόσσεμνε, εἶδε ἄρα ἔλεγε 85
σε σε ἔπος ἔλκεα καὶ σε γ' ἔρας τολυπεύειν
ἄνδρα τε πόλεμοιο ὄφρα φθίμεσθα ἕκαστος
οὕτω δὴ μάμονες Ἴρμνε πόλιν ἐνρυάγυιαν
κάλλιφεν,' ἦ εἰπεν· οἰόμεν κεκα πολλὰ,
σίγα, μὴ τις τ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν τοῦτο ἀκούσῃ 90
μύθον, ὃν οὐ κεν ἔπη γε ἐνὶ στόμα πάμπαν ἄγοιτο,
ὃς τις ἐπιστάμενος ἦσι φρεσὶν ἄρτια βάζῃ
σκηπτοῦχος τ' εἴη, καὶ οἱ πείθοιτο λαοὶ
τόσσοιο ὄφρα σὺν μοι Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάσσοις
νῦν δὲ σεν ἀνόσσαμεν κακὸν φρένας, οἷον ἔειπες [2] 95

[1] Line 70 is omitted in the best mss.
[2] ἐνὶ Aristarchus: ἐπὶ.
[3] κακὸν μὲν ἀνόσσαμεν ἐνὶ φρεσὶν
[4] Line 96 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name. I know it when with a ready heart he was aiding the Danaans, and I know it now when he is giving glory to our foes, even as to the blessed gods, and hath bound our might and our hands. Nay, come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. Let us drag down the ships that are drawn up in the first line, and bear the sea, and let us draw them all forth into the bright sea, and moor them adrift with anchor stones, against immortal night, that, even, if so be that even after holding the Trojans will refrain from war, and thereafter might we drag down all the ships. For in sooth I count it not shame to flee from ruin, nay, not though it be by night. Better is it to flee from death than to be taken.

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows Odysseus of many wiles addressed him: "Son of Atreus, what a word hath escaped the barrier of thy teeth! Doomed man that thou art, would that thou wert in command of some other, ingloorious army, and not art king over us, to whom Zeus hath given, from youth right up to age, to wield the skein of grievous war, till we perish every man of us. Art thou in truth thus eager to leave behind thee the broad-waved city of the Trojans, for the sake of which we endure many grievous woes? Be silent, lest some other of the Achaeans hear this word, that no man should in any wise suffer to pass through his mouth at all, no man who hath understanding in his heart to utter things that are right, and who is a sceptred king, to whom hosts so many yield obedience, as are the Argives among whom thou art lord. But now have I altogether scorn of thy wits, that thou speakest

δς κ' ἐλέαι πολέμοιο συνεσταότος καὶ ἀυτῆς
νῆας ἐυσσέλμους ἅλαδ' ἐλκέμεν, ὄφρ' ἔτι μᾶλλον
Τρῶσι μὲν εὐκτὰ γένηται ἐπικρατέουσι περ ἔμπης,
ἡμῶν δ' αἶσα ὄλεθρος ἐπιρρέπῃ· οὐ γὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
σχήσουσιν πολέμου νηῶν ἅλαδ' ἑλκομένων, 100
ἀλλ' ἀποπαστάσουσιν, ἐρωήσουσι δὲ χαρμῆς
ἔνθα κε σὴ βουλὴ δηλήσεται, ὄρχαμε λαῶν.
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
"ὦ Ὀδυσεῦ, μάλα πῶς με καθίκεο θυμὸν ἐνιπῇ·
ἀργαλέῃ· ἀτὰρ οὐ μέν ἑκὼν ἄκοντας ἀνώγω 105
νῆας ἐυσσέλμους ἅλαδ' ἑλκέμεν υἷας Ἀχαιῶν·
νῦν δ' εἴη ὃς τῆνδέ γ' ἀμείνονα μῆτιν ἐνίσποι,
ἠ νέος ἠὲ παλαιός· ἐμοὶ δὲ κεν ἀρμαλέον εἴη
Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
"ἐγγύς ἀνήρ, οὐδ' ὄηθα ματεύσομεν, εἰ κ' ἐθέλητε 110
πείθεσθαι, καὶ μή τι κοτεῷ ἀγασσάσθω ἕκαστος
οἴνεκα δὴ γενεῇφι νεώτατός εἰμι μεθ' ὑμῖν·
πατρὸς δ' ἐξ ἀγαθοῦ καὶ ἐγὼ γένος εὔχομαι εἶναι,
Τυδέος, ὃν Θήβῃσι χυτὴ κατὰ γαῖα καλύπτει.[1]
Πορθεὺς γὰρ τρεῖς παῖδας ἀμύμονας ἐξεγένοντο, 115
οἰκέον δ' ἐν Πλευρῶνι καὶ ἀμπελόεσσα Καλυδῶνι,
Ἄγριος ἠδὲ Μέλας, τρίτατος δ' ἦν ἵππότα Οἰνεύς,
πατρὸς ἐμοῖο πατήρ· ἀρετῇ δ' ἦν ἔξοχος αὐτῶν·
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν αὐτόθι μεῖνε, πατὴρ δ' ἐμὸς Ἄργεϊ νάσθη
πλαγχθεὶς· ὣς γάρ πού Ζεὺς ἤθελε καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι 120
Ἀδρήστοιο δ' ἔγημε θυγατρῶν, ναῖε δὲ δῶμα
ἀφνειὸν βιότοιο, ἄλις δέ οἱ ἦσαν ἄρουραι

[1] Line 116 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

thus, seeing then hold fast to us when war and battle are at hand, draw down our well-benched ships to the sea, that so even more than before the Trojans may have their desire, seeing that be victors even now, and that on us utter destruction may fall. For the Achaeans will not maintain their fight, since the ships are drawn down to the sea, but will ever be looking away and will withdraw them from battle. Then will I trow, be ye our bane, though leaders of hosts."

To him then made answer Agamemnon, king of men: "Odysseus, in good sooth have thou hast in my heart wounded me, in that I urged not that against their will the sons of the Achaeans should drag the well-benched ships down to the sea. But now I would there were one who might offer counsel better than this of mine, be he young man or old, right welcome were it unto me."

Then among them spake also Diomedes, good at the war-cry: "Near by is that man, not long shall we seek him, if so be ye are minded to give ear, and be no wise vexed and wroth, each one of you, for that in years I am the youngest among you. Nay, but of a goodly father I too declare that I am, one by lineage even of Tydeus, whom in Thebe the heaped up earth covereth. Five to Portheus were born three peerless sons, and they dwelt in Pleuron and steep Calydon, even Agrius and Melas, and the third was the horseman Oeneus, that was father to my father, and in valour was pre-eminent among them. He verily abode there, but my father went wandering to Argos, and there was settled, for so I ween was the will of Zeus and the other gods. And he wedded one of the daughters of Adrastus, and dwelt in a house rich in substance, and abundance

πυροφόροι, πολλοὶ δὲ φυτῶν ἔσαν ὄρχατοι ἀμφίς,
πολλὰ δὲ οἱ πρόβατ' ἔσκε κέκαστο δὲ πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς
ἀγχίστα τὰ δὲ μέλλον' ἀκουέμεν, εἴ' ἔτεόν περ
τῷ οὔκ ἄν με γένος γε κακὸν καὶ ἀπαλαιὸν φάντες
μύθον ἀτιμήσαντες πεφασμένον, ὃν κ' ἐὺ εἴπω
δευτ' ἴομεν πολεμόνδε καὶ ἀντομένοι περ ἀνάγκῃ
ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' αὖτοι μὲν ἐχώσεθα δηιοτῆτος
ἐν βελέων, μή πού τις ἐφ' ἕλκεϊ ἕλκος ἄρηται
ἄλλους δ' ὀρόντες ἐνήσομεν, οἵ τε παρ' περ
θυμῷ ἦρα φέροντες ἀφέσσασ' οὐδὲ μάχονται
Ὧς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλῦον ἠδ' ἐπίθοντο
βὰν δ' ἴμεν, ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων
Οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχε κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος,
ἀλλὰ μετ' αὖτους ἦλθε παλαιῷ φωτὶ ἐοικώς,
δεξιτερὴν δ' ἕλε χειρ' Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο,
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα
"Ἀτρεΐδη, νῦν δή νου Ἀχιλλῆος ἄλοον κῆρ
γηθεῖ ἐν στήθεσσι, φόνον καὶ φύζαν Ἀχαιῶν
ὀρνύμενον, ἐπεὶ οὔ οἱ ἐν φρένες, οὐδ' ἠβαιαὶ
ἀλλ' ἐ μὲν ὣς ἀπόλοιτο, θεὸς δὲ ἑ σίφλωσειε
σοὶ δ' οὔ πω μάλα παγχυ θεοὶ μάκαρες κοτέουσιν,
ἀλλ' ἔτι νου Ἴλιον πηγήτορες πόδε μέδοντες
εἰρύ κατοσσοῦσιν πεδίον, σὺ δ' ἐπόψεαι αὐτὸς
φεύγοντας πρὸς ἄστυ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων"
Ὧς εἰπὼν μέγ' ἄυσεν, ἐπεσσύμενος πεδίοιο.
ὅσσον τ' ἐπαχλοὶ ἐπίαχον ἢ δεκάχιλοι

[1] cf Aristarchus
[2] After 138 Zenodotus added the line ἀντίθεος Φείδων ἐν δόρυ Πελασγός.

was his of wheat-bearing fields, and many orchards of trees round about, and wine-bearing vineyards, and with his spear he excelled all the Argives. Of these things it must be that ye have heard whether I speak truth. Wherefore ye shall not say that by lineage I am a coward and a weakling, and so despise my spoken counsel, whatsoever I may speak aright. Come, let us go down to the battle, wounded though we be, since needs we must. Thereafter we, we hold ourselves aloof from the fight, beyond the range of missiles, lest haply any take wound on wound; but the others we will spur on and send into the fray even them that hitherto have done pleasure to their resentment, and that stand aloof and fight not."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed. So they set out to go, and the king of men Agamemnon, [illegible]

And no hand-watch did the famed Shaker of Earth keep, but went with them in semblance of an old man, and he laid hold of the right hand of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, and spake and addressed him with winged words: "Son of Atreus, now in sooth methinks doth the baneful heart of Achilles rejoice within his breast, as he beholdeth the slaughter and rout of the Achaeans, seeing he hath no understanding, no not a whit. Nay, even so may he perish, and a god bring him low. But with thee are the blessed gods in no wise utterly wroth, nay, even yet, I ween, shall the leaders and rulers of the Trojans raise the dust of the wide plain, and thyself behold them fleeing to the city from the ships and huts."

So saying, he shouted mightily, as he sped over the plain. Loud as nine thousand warriors, or ten

δόλῳ δὲ πολέμου ἔρριπτο ἔνιπαν τε Ἄρηος,
[illegible] 130
δόρυ. Ἀγχίσιον δὲ μέγα [illegible]
[illegible]
Ἴφι δ' [illegible]
[illegible] 135
[illegible] Ἴδης
[illegible]
[illegible] 140
[illegible]
[illegible] 145
[illegible]
[illegible] 150
[illegible]
[illegible] 155
[illegible]

[1] [illegible]

thousand cry in battle when they join in the strife of the War-god. Even so mighty a shout did Heaven's Queen, the Queen of Earth, send forth from her breast, and in the breast of each man of the Achaeans he put great strength to war and fight unceasingly.

Now Hera of the golden throne, standing on a peak of Olympus, Olympus had spied of old, and forthwith knew him as he went busily about in the battle where men win glory, her own brother and her beloved husband, and she was glad at heart. And Zeus she marked seated on the topmost peak of many-fountained Ida, and hateful was he to her heart. Then she took thought, the ox-eyed queen Hera, how she might beguile the mind of Zeus that beareth the aegis. And this plan seemed to her minded heart—to go to Ida where she had beauteously adorned her person, if so be he might desire to lie by her side and embrace her body in love, and she might shed a warm and gentle sleep upon his eyelids and his cunning mind. So she went her way to her chamber that her dear son Hephaestus had fashioned for her, and had fitted strong doors to the door-posts with a secret bolt that no other god might open. Therein she entered, and closed the bright doors. With ambrosia first did she cleanse from her lovely body every stain, and anointed her with olive ambrosia soft, and of rich fragrance, were it a bit shaken in the palace of Zeus with threshold of bronze, even so would the savour thereof reach unto earth and heaven. Therewith she anointed her lovely body, and she combed her hair, and with her hands plaited the bright tresses fair and ambrosial, that streamed from her immortal head. Then she clothed her about in a robe ambrosial,

[illegible] 180
[illegible]
[illegible] 185
[illegible]
[illegible] 190
[illegible]
[illegible] 195
[illegible]
[illegible] 200
[illegible]
[illegible] 205

[illegible]

which Athene had wrought for her with cunning skill, and had set thereon broidery full many, and she pinned it upon her breast with brooches of gold, and she girt about her a girdle set with an hundred tassels and in her pierced ears she put ear-rings with three clustering drops, and abundant grace shone therefrom. And with a veil over all did the bright goddess veil herself, a fair veil, all glistering, and white was it as the sun, and beneath her shining feet she bound her fair sandals. But when she had decked her body with all adornment, she went forth from her chamber, and calling to her Aphrodite, apart from the other gods, she spake to her, saying: "Wilt thou now hearken to me, dear child, in what I shall say? or wilt thou refuse me, being angered at heart for that I give aid to the Danaans and thou to the Trojans?

Then made answer to her Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus: "Hera, queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos, speak what is in thy mind, my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can, and it is a thing that hath fulfilment."

Then with crafty thought spake to her queenly Hera: "Give me now love and desire, wherewith thou art wont to subdue all immortals and mortal men. For I am faring to visit the limits of the all-nurturing earth, and Oceanus, from whom the gods are sprung, and mother Tethys, even them that lovingly nursed and cherished me in their halls, when they had taken me from Rhea, what time Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, thrust Cronos down to dwell beneath earth and the unresting sea. Them am I faring to visit, and will loose for them their

οὐδὲ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔστιν χρόνος οὐδ' ἄλλο ἐπιεικτὸν
εἰμὶ καὶ φιλότητος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ,
εἴ κεν τὼ γ' ἐνιεσσι παραιτήσωμεν ἔπος φίλον ἠμὲν
ἐς εὐνὴν ἀνέσαιμι ὁμωθήναι φιλότητι,
φαίη κε σοὶ φίλη τε καὶ εἴδοιη καλέοιμι.

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε φιλομμειδὴς Ἀφροδίτη
"οὐκ ἔστ' οὐδὲ δίκαιον θεὸν ἔπος ἀρνήσασθαι,
Ζηνὸς γὰρ τοῦ ἄριστον ἐὸν ἐπιεικέα φαίης."

Ἦ, καὶ ἀπὸ στήθεσφιν ἑλίσσατο κεστὸν ἱμάντα
ποικίλον, ἔνθ' ἄρα οἱ θελκτήρια πάντα τετύκτο·
ἐνθ' ἔνι μὲν φιλότης, ἐν δ' ἵμερος, ἐν δ' ὀαριστὺς
παρφάσις ἥ τ' ἔκλεψε νόον πύκα περ φρονεόντων·
τὸν ῥα οἱ ἐμβάλε χερσὶν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνομάζε·
"τῇ ῥα, τοῦτον ἱμάντα τεῷ ἐνικάθου κόλπῳ,
ποικίλον, ᾧ ἔνι πάντα τετέλεσται· οὐδέ σε φημὶ
ἄπρηκτόν γε νέεσθαι, ὅ τι φρεσὶ σῇσι μενοινᾷς."

Ὣς ἔφατο· μειδήσασα δὲ βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
μειλισσομένη δ' ἔπεια ἐν' ἐνικάθετο κόλπῳ·
Ἡ μὲν ἔβη πρὸς δῶμα Διὸς μεγάλοιο· τάχ' ἄρα τοῖ
Ἥρη δ' αἰψ' ἄρα λῆν ῥίον Ὀλύμποιο,
Πιερίην δ' ἐπέβη καὶ Ἠμαθίην ἐρατεινὴν
ἔσσυτ' ἐφ' ἱππόβοτον Θρήκην ὄρεα νιφόεντα,
ἄκροτάτας κορυφάς, οὐδὲ χθονὸς μάρψε πόδεσσιν·
ἐξ Ἄθου δ' ἐπὶ πόντον ἐτέτατο κυμαίνοντα,
Λήμνου δ' εἰσαφίκανε, πόλιν θείου Θόαντος·
ἔνθ' Ὕπνῳ ξυνέμιξε, κασιγνήτῳ θανάτοιο,
ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνομάζε·
"Ὕπνε, ἄναξ πάντων τε θεῶν πάντων τ' ἀνθρώπων,

[1] Line 213 was rejected by Aristarchus and Aristarchus.
[2] ἐνὶ: μέν Zenodotus.

endless strife since now for a long time's space they hold aloof one from the other from the marriage-bed and from love, for that wrath hath come upon their hearts If by words I might but persuade the hearts of those twain, and bring them back to be joined together in love, ever should I be called dear by them and worthy of reverence

To her again spake in answer laughter-loving Aphrodite It may not be that I should say thee nay, nor were it seemly, for thou sleepest in the arms of mightiest Zeus

She spake and loosed from her bosom the broidered zone, curiously wrought, wherein are fashioned all manner of enchantments, therein is love, therein desire, therein dalliance—beguilement that steals the wits even of the wise Thus she laid in her hands, and spake and addressed her Take now and lay in thy bosom this zone curiously wrought, wherein all things are fashioned, I tell thee thou shalt not return with that unaccomplished, whatsoever in thy heart thou desirest."

So spake she, and overcaved, queenly Hera smiled, and smiling laid the zone in her bosom

She then went to her house, the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite but Hera darted down and left the peak of Olympus, on Pieria she stepped and over Emathia, and sped over the snowy mountains of the Thracian horsemen, even over their topmost peaks, nor grazed she the ground with her feet and from Athos she stepped upon the billowy sea, and so came to Lemnos, the city of godlike Thoas There she met Sleep, the brother of Death, and she clasped him by the hand, and spake and addressed him Sleep, lord of all gods and of all men, if ever thou

ἡμὶν δή ποτ' ἐμὸν ἔπος ἐκλυε, νῦν δ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν
πείθευ· ἐγὼ δὲ κέ τοι ἰδέω χαρὶν ἤματα πάντα 230
κοιμήσον μοι Ζηνὸς ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν ὅσσον φαείνω,
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κεν ἐγὼ παραλέξομαι ἐν φιλότητι
δῶρα δέ τοι δώσω καλὸν θρόνον, ἄφθιτον αἰεί,
χρύσεον· Ἥφαιστος δὲ κ' ἐμὸς παὶς ἀμφιγυήεις
τεύξει· ἰσκέσας, ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυν ποσὶν ἧσει, 235
τῷ κεν ἐπισχοίης λιπαρούς ποδὰς εὐλαπιάζων."
Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφωνεε νηΰμνιος
Ὕπνος·
"Ἥρη, πρόσβα θεά, θύγατερ μεγάλοιο Κρόνοιο,
ἄλλον μέν κεν ἔγω γε θεῶν αἰειγενετάων
ῥεῖα κατευνήσαιμι, καὶ εἰ ποταμοῖο ῥέεθρα 240
Ὠκεανοῦ, ὅς περ γένεσις πάντεσσι τέτυκται·
Ζηνὸς δ' οὐκ ἂν ἔγω γε Κρονίονος ἄσσον ἱκοίμην,
οὐδὲ κατευνήσαιμ', ὅτε μὴ αὐτός γε κέλοιτο·
ἤδη γὰρ μέ καὶ ἄλλο τεὴ ἐπιώσσον ἐφετμή,
ἤματι τῷ ὅτε κεῖνος ὑπερθυμος Διὸς υἱὸς 250
ἔπλεεν Ἰλιόθεν, Τρώων πόλιν ἐξαλαπάξας·
ἦ τοι ἐγὼ μὲν ἔθελξα Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχοιο
νηδυμος ἀμφιχυθείς· σὺ δὲ οἱ κακὰ μήσαο θυμῷ,
ὄρσασ' ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἐπὶ πόντον ἀήτας,
καί μιν ἔπειτα Κοώνδ' εὐ ναιομένην ἀπενείκας, 255
νοσφι φίλων πάντων· ὁ δ' ἐπεγρόμενος χαλεπαίνε,
ῥιπτάζων κατὰ δῶμα θεοὺς, ἐμὲ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
ζήτει· καί κέ μ' ἄιστον ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἐμβάλε πόντῳ,

---

[1] The story of the sacking of Troy by Heracles is told in brief in v. 638–641. The events recorded in the present passage occurred as the hero was returning from Troy to Argos. In xv. 18 ff. we are told of the punishment meted

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

εἰ μὴ Νὺξ δμήτειρα θεῶν δόσιν καὶ ἀδῆλον
τὴν ἐκόμην φέρ' ὑπ' ὄσσε ὁ δὲ πεσόνατο χαμαιευνὴς πεδ' 260
ἄντα γὰρ μὴ Νέστορι θῆν ἀπόβλητα μὴ ἔνδοθι
νῦν αὖ τοῦτο μ' ἄνωγας ἀμήχανον ἄλλο τελέσσαι."
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη·
"Ἶφι τόδ' ἐν σοὶ κεῖται ἐπεὶ φρεσὶ σῇσι μενοινᾷς,
ἦ φίς ὡς Τρώεσσιν ἀλεξήσειν ἐθέλοντα 265
καὶ Ἕκτορ' ἐν περιωσὴ κτείνοντ' ἐνὶ δῆιον ἔγχει
αὐτὰρ ἔπ', ἐγὼ δὲ σε τόν Λαρτόνδε μιν ἐπλόμενον
δώσω ἀνιήμεναι καὶ ἐπὶ κεκλίσθαι ἀκοίτιν,
ἐλθόντα, ἦ σίον ἐμὸν καὶ ἐμῶν ἐρατὸν πόσιν."
Ὣς φάτο χαίρησεν δὲ Τρώιος, ἀμφὶς δὲ πόδεσσιν 270
ἔστη· ἐν δὲ μοι θυμὸς ἀγαιόμενος ἐνὶ οἴκῳ
Ἕκτορ, ἐπεὶ μοι δώσειν Λαρτόνδε μιν ἐπλόμενον,
ἦ μὲν ἔμοι δώσειν Λαρτόνδε μιν ἐπλόμενον,
Πασιθέην θ' ἣ τ' ἄριστος ἐνὶ μεγάροισι γυναικῶν
Ὣς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
βῆν δ' ἰέναι ἐνέλευε, θεοὶ δ' ὀτρύνουσιν ἑκάστους
τοὺς ὑποταρταρίους οἳ Τιτῆνες καλέονται
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ὁμόσσε τε τελεσσόμεν τε τὸν ὅρκον, 280
τὼ βῆν Κρόνου τε καὶ Ἰαπετοῦ ἄστυ λιπόντε,
πέρα ἐόντε, ῥωφὰ τρηχέα τε κεκιθόν
Ἶξον δ' ἱκόντε πολυπιδάκα μητέρα θήρων,
Λέκτον, ὅθι πρώτον λιμένα ἅλα τῷ δ' ἐπὶ χέρσον
βῆν· ἀκροτάτη δὲ πόδων ὑπὸ σείετο ὕλη 286

[1] Δόσιν Aristarchus: μέλιν Xenodotus and Aristophanes.

[2] Line 269 is omitted in most mss.

Night not saved me—Night that bends to her sway both gods and men. To her I came in my flight, and brought her; and Zeus refrained him, albeit he was wroth, for he had sore vex'd he do aught displeasing to swift Night. And now again thou bidest me fulfil another task that may nowise be done.

To him then spake again ox-eyed queen Hera: "Sleep, wherefore ponderest thou of these things in thine heart? Deemest thou that Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, will aid the Trojans even as he waxed wroth for the sake of Heracles, his own son? Nay, come! I will give thee one of the young handmaidens to wed, to be called thy wife, even Pasithea, for whom thou ever longest all thy days."

So spake she, and Sleep waxed glad, and made answer saying: "Come now, swear to me by the inviolable waters of Styx, and with one hand lay hold of the bounteous earth, and with the other of the shimmering sea, that one and all they may be witnesses betwixt us twain, even the gods that are below with Cronos. Thereto thou wilt give me one of the youthful Graces, even Pasithea, that myself I long for all my days."

So spake he, and the goddess white-armed Hera, faced not to hearken, but sware as he bade, and invoked by name all the gods below Tartarus that are called Titans. But when she had sworn and made an end of the oath, the twain left the cities of Lemnos and Imbros, and clothed about in mist went forth, speeding swiftly on their way. To many-fountained Lectos came the mother of wild creatures even to Lectos, where first they left the sea, and the twain faared on over the dry land, and the topmost forest quivered beneath their feet. There Sleep did halt, or

ἀλλ' Ὕπνε μοι ἄμμε κ' ἐπ' Δι δόμε Ἥφαιστε,
εἰς ἑκάτερθε κοβίτε φερωμήστορε ἑῷ ἐν ἀγῷ
μακρόστερν κεφάλεσσι δὲ κεῖμαι κ' ἔστ' ἄμμε ἔωμεν
εἰς ἄλοχ' ὁ γὰρ ἐκείνῳ φιλοκοίτῳ ἐλλέξοιμι,
ἀρτεῖ λέκτρῳ ἀφίκοιτο ἐν τ' ἐν ἄρεσσι 230
χαῖρε δὲ κεκλίσθαι θεὰ ἄλοχος ἐν κοιλῷ λέκτῳ
Ἥρη δὲ κρόκεσσι κ' φρόνε' κοτὸ Ἰ κόπτοιμ' ἀκρον
Ἴδης ἐκ κ' ἐν δὲ κεφαλῇ κεκάρατο ἐν κ'
ὡς δ' ἔδον ὡς μιν ἔρως πυκινὰς φρένας ἀμφεκάλυψεν,
οἷον ὅτε πρῶτον περ ἐμισγέσθ' ἐν φιλότητι 235
καὶ ἀλλήλω φιλοίστε φίλοις ἐν κ' ἔστε τοῦ κε
ἀστῇ δ' αὐτὰρ πρόσφατον ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ'
ὀνόμαζεν
"Ἥρη σε μέμαα κατ' ἐν ἄλλοτε τοῦ' ἔσκεν,
ἔστοι δ' οὐ πάλαι καὶ ἔρωτος τοῦ κ' ἐπιβαίνω
Ὡς ἐν δὲ δολοφόνοιο πρόσπτυξα φίλοιο Ἥρη 240
"Ἦ, γρῆυς ἀρ ἔστ' πολυφόβοιο θεοῖσι γαίης,
Ὠκεανοῦ τε θεοῦ γένεσις, καὶ μήτερα Τήθυν,
οἵ μ' ἐφ' ὁ ἐν δόμοισι εἰ τρέφον τὸ ἀνταλίοιν
τοὺς εἰμ' ὀφόμεν καὶ ἐφ' ἄρατε κ' κεκ λίοιμ'
ἤδη γὰρ δὴ χρόνον ἀλλ' ἐκ ἐν ἀκόρεστοι 245
εἴκῃ καὶ φιλότητος, ἐπεὶ χ' ὁ ἐν δόμοιν θεοῖν
ἔστοι δ' ἐν ἀριμνήστῳ πολυκλάιστος Ἴδης
δόμοιν, οἵ μ' ἐκόλεσε ἐπὶ τρόφῳ ἐν τε καὶ ἔτρεφε
καὶ δὲ θεὰ ἔδωκε δόμῳ κατ' Οὐλύμπου τοῦ' ἔκαστ
μή ποτε μοι μετέειπε χαλεπόν, οἵ κε ἐπόεσσ 250
εἴνεκα τοῦ δόμοιν δαθήρεον Ὠκεανοῦ
Τὸν δ' ἀναμειδήσασα προσέφη κεφαλῇ κατάνευσε
Ζεύς·

[1] Lines 246-248 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

over the eyes of Zeus beside them, and mounted up on a fir-tree towering to the sky, great that even grew up Ida, and trembled at the foot, the earth, the heaven. Thereon he perched, thus hidden by the branches of the fir, in the semblance of a clear-voiced mountain bird, that the gods call Chalcis and men call Cymindis.

But Hera swiftly drew nigh to topmost Gargarus, the peak of lofty Ida, and Zeus the cloud-gatherer, beheld her. And when he beheld her, then here overcame his wise heart about even as when at the first they had gone to the couch and had dalliance together in love, their dear parents knowing naught thereof. And he stood before her, and spake, and addressed her: "Hera, with what desire art thou thus come hither down from Olympus? Lo, thy horses are not at hand, neither thy chariot, whereon thou mightest mount."

Then with crafty mind the queen Hera spake unto him: "I am faring to visit the limits of the nourishing earth, and Oceanus, from whom the gods are springing, and mother Tethys, even those that among them reared me and received me in their home. Them am I faring to visit, and will reconcile for them their quarrel, since now for long time a space they have ceased one from the other from the marriage-bed and from love, for that wrath hath fallen upon their hearts. And my horses stand at the foot of many-fountained Ida, my horses that shall bear me both over the wide land and the waters of the sea. But now I came because of thee, that I am come hither down from Olympus, lest haply thou mightest waxe wroth with me, hereafter, if without a word I depart to the house of deep-flowing Oceanus."

Then to answer spake to her Zeus, the cloud-

Ἤρη τόδε μοι ἔπος, καὶ ἐπίτορον ἠνιόχοιο,
ἣν δ' ἄρ' ἐν φρεσὶ θῆκε μέγα κρατέουσ' Ἀφροδίτη
οὐ γὰρ τὴν τοῖόν μι ἐνὶ θῆκε νόον ἐνιπεῖν, 312
ἣν δ' ἐν φρεσὶ θῆκε μέγα κρατέουσ' Ἀφροδίτη,
ὁππότε τοι φίλον ἐστὶ μετὰ θνητοῖσι μάχεσθαι,
ἠ τοι Τρωσὶν μὲν ἐπὶ πόνον ἔμμεν ἄνωγε
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Δαναοῖς ἐν ἀγῶνι φαίνεται Ἄρης,
ἠ τοι Τρωσὶν μὲν ἐπὶ πόνον ἔμμεν ἄνωγε 320
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Φοίνικας ἐπὶ πόνον ἔμμεν ἄνωγε
ἠ τοι μὲν Μίνωε τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Ἰδομενῆα
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Δαναοῖς ἐν ἀγῶνι φαίνεται Ἄρης,
ἠ μ' Ἰδομενῆα ἀρούρας ἐρέειν γαίοντα σὺ δὲ
ἠ δὲ Διομήδεα Δαναῶν τε κρέα τ' ἔμμεν ἄνωγε 330
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Διόμηδε ἀκάμαντοι ἀνέρες ἄλλοι
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Ἕκτορος ἀκάμαντος ἀνέρες ἄλλοι
ὡς σὺ νῦν ἐρέεις καὶ μοι γλυκὺς ὕπνος ἐπῆλθε
ἥδ' ἐν θυμῷ ἑζομένῳ καὶ μοι γλυκὺς ὕπνος ἐπῆλθε.
Τὸν δὲ καὶ ἀμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς
Ἥρη τόδε μοι ἔπος, καὶ ἐπίτορον ἠνιόχοιο,
ἣν δ' ἄρ' ἐν φρεσὶ θῆκε μέγα κρατέουσ' Ἀφροδίτη
ἠ τοι Τρωσὶν μὲν ἐπὶ πόνον ἔμμεν ἄνωγε
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Δαναοῖς ἐν ἀγῶνι φαίνεται Ἄρης,
ἠ τοι Τρωσὶν μὲν ἐπὶ πόνον ἔμμεν ἄνωγε
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Φοίνικας ἐπὶ πόνον ἔμμεν ἄνωγε
ἠ τοι μὲν Μίνωε τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Ἰδομενῆα
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Δαναοῖς ἐν ἀγῶνι φαίνεται Ἄρης,
ἠ μ' Ἰδομενῆα ἀρούρας ἐρέειν γαίοντα σὺ δὲ
ἠ δὲ Διομήδεα Δαναῶν τε κρέα τ' ἔμμεν ἄνωγε
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Διόμηδε ἀκάμαντοι ἀνέρες ἄλλοι
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Ἕκτορος ἀκάμαντος ἀνέρες ἄλλοι
ὡς σὺ νῦν ἐρέεις καὶ μοι γλυκὺς ὕπνος ἐπῆλθε
ἥδ' ἐν θυμῷ ἑζομένῳ καὶ μοι γλυκὺς ὕπνος ἐπῆλθε.
Τὸν δὲ καὶ ἀμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς

Zeus

[illegible] were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus

gatherer "Hera, thither mayest thou go even hereafter But for us twain, come, let us take our joy, couched together in love, for never yet did desire for goddess or mortal woman so shed itself about me and overmaster the heart within my breast nay, not when I was seized with love of the wife of Ixion, who bare Peirithous, the peer of the gods in counsel, nor of Danaë of the fair ankles, daughter of Acrisius, who bare Perseus pre-eminent above all warriors, nor of the daughter of far famed Phoenix that bare me Minos and godlike Rhadamanthys nor of Semele, nor of Alcmene in Thebes, and she brought forth Heracles, her son stout of heart, and Semele bare Dionysus, the joy of mortals, nor of Demeter, the fair tressed queen, nor of glorious Leto nay, nor yet of thine own self as now I love thee, and sweet desire layeth hold of me

Then with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said If now thou art fain to be couched in love on the peaks of Ida where all is plain to view, what and if some one of the gods that are for ever should behold us twain as we sleep, and should go and tell it to all the gods? Then verily could not I arise from the couch and go again to thy house, that were a shameful thing But if thou wilt, and it is thy heart's good pleasure, thou hast a chamber, that thy dear son Hephaestus fashioned for thee and fitted strong doors upon the door-posts Thither let us go and lay us down, since the couch is thy desire"

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

gatherer. Hera, fear thou not that any god or man shall behold this thing, with such a cloud shall I enfold thee, even a golden cloud. Thereto though might not even Helios discern us twain, albeit his sight is the keenest of all, for he beholdeth.

Thereweith the son of Cronos clasped his wife in his arms, and beneath them the divine earth made fresh-sprung grass to grow, and dewy lotus, and crocus, and hyacinth, thick and soft, that upbore them from the ground. Therein lay the twain, and were covered about with a cloud fair and golden, whereon fell drops of glittering dew.

Thus quietly the Father in utmost Gargarus, by sleep and love overmastered, and clasped in his arms his wife. But sweet Sleep set out to run to the ships of the Argives to bear word to the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth. And he came up to him and spake winged words saying: "Now a ready heart now Poseidon do thou bear aid to the Danaans, and vouchsafe them glory, though it be for a little space, while yet Zeus sleepeth, for over him have I shed soft slumber, and Hera hath beguiled him to couch with her in love."

So spake he and departed to the glorious tribes of men; but Poseidon he set on yet more to bear aid to the Danaans. Forthwith then he leapt forth amid the foremost, and cried aloud: "Argives, are we again in good south to yield victory to Hector, son of Priam, that he may take the ships and win him glory? Nay, even so he saith, and vaunteth that it shall be, for that Achaeans stand by the hollow ships, filled with wrath at heart. Howbeit him shall we in no wise suffer overmuch, if we others bestir ourselves to bear aid one to the other. Nay, come,

ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὡς ἂν ἐγὼν εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες 370
ἀσπίδες ὅσσαι ἄριστοι ἐν στρατῷ τρόμον ἐγείρουσι
ἐσσάμενοι, κεφαλὰς δὲ περικάλυψον κορύθεσσι
κρύψαντες, χερσὶν τε τὰ μακρότατ' ἔγχε' ἕλοντες,
ὧδε γὰρ αὖτ' ἐγὼν ἡγήσομαι, οὐδ' ἔτι φημὶ
Ἕκτορα Πριαμίδην μενεαίνειν μάλα περ μεμαώτα 375
ὃς δέ κ' ἀνὴρ μετέχαρμος, ἔχει δ' ὀλίγον σάκος ὤμῳ,[1]
χείρονι φώτι δοῦναι, ὁ δ' ἐν ἀσπίδι μείζονι δύνῃ."
Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἠδὲ πίθοντο
τοὺς δ' αὖτε βασιλῆες ἐκόσμεον οὐτάμενοί περ,
Τυδείδης Ὀδυσεύς τε καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης Ἀγαμέμνων 380
οἰγόμενοι δ' ἐπὶ πάντας ἀόνα τειχέ' ἄμ' ἕποντο
τοῖσι μὲν ἐσθλὰ ἔδυνε, χερεῖα δὲ χείρονι δώκεν
αὖταρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἐσσάντο περὶ χροῖ νώροπα χαλκόν,
βῆν ῥ' ἴμεν· ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφι Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
δεινὸν ἄορ τανύοντες ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παχείῃ, 385
εἴκελον ἀστεροπῇ· τῷ δ' οὔ θεμις ἐστὶ μιγῆναι
ἐν δαΐ λευγαλέῳ, ἀλλὰ δέος ὀχέει ἀνδρῶν
Τρῶας δ' αὖθ' ἑτέρωθεν ἐκόσμει φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ
δῆ ῥα τότ' αἰνοτάτην ἔριδα πτολέμοιο τανύσσαν
κυανοχαίτῃ Ποσειδάων καὶ φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ, 390
ἤτοι ὁ μὲν Τρώεσσιν, ὁ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀρήγων.
ἐκλύσθη δὲ θάλασσα ποτὶ κλισίας τε νέας τε
Ἀργείων· οἱ δὲ ἰάχησαν μεγάλῳ ἀλαλητῷ
οὔτε θάλασσης κῦμα τόσον βοᾷ ποτὶ χέρσον,[2]
ἠνίκα θ' ὀρνύμενον πνοιῇ Βορέω ἀλεγεινῇ 395
οὔτε πυρὸς τόσσος γε ποτὶ βρόμος αἰθομένοιο

[1] Lines 374 f. were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

[2] Lines 394 f. were placed by Zenodotus after 398

even as I would bid, let us all obey. In the shields that are least in the host and largest let us arrange ourselves, and so armed let us every with helms gleaming and in our hands take the longest spears, and so go forth. And I will lead the way now, methinks we will Hector son of Priam longer abide how eager soever he be. And whoso is a man stanch in fight but with a small shield on his shoulder, let him give it to a worse man, and himself harness him in a large shield.

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him, and obeyed. And he assembled the battle-worn host of Telemon, and Thoas, and Antilochus, and Agamemnon. And going throughout at the last they made an exchange of armour gear. In great armour did the good warrior harness himself, and to the worse they gave the worse. Then when they had covered their bodies in gleaming bronze, they set forth, and Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, led them, bearing in his strong hand a dreadful sword long of edge, like unto the lightning, whereunto it is not permitted that any should merge in dreadful war, but terror holds men afraid therefrom. But the Trojans over against them was glorious Hector setting in array. Then verily were stirred the coils of war, most dreadful, strife by dark haired Poseidon and glorious Hector, bearing aid to one to the Trojans, the other to the Argives. And the sea surged up to the hulls and ships of the Argives, and the two hosts clashed with a mighty din. Not so loud is the wave of the sea upon the shore driven up from the deep by the dread blast of the North Wind, nor so loud is the roar of blazing fire in the glades of a mountain

οἶμος δ' βροτοῖσι, ὅτε τ' ἰώκτο κακὸν ἶλος
αὖτ' ἄνεμος τοσσόν γε νέμει βροτοῖσι κρείσσων
πτῆσι, ὅς τε μάλιστα μετὰ ῥοθίοντα χαλεπαίνει
δόσκε δὲ Ἰρωσὶ καὶ Ἀχαιοῖσ' ἔλετο φόβος 605
δεινὸν ἀνοιμώξαντες, ὅτ' ἐν αὐτῷ κῆρα δόσαντο
Αἰάντος δὲ πρώτος ἀκόντισε φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ
δίχα, ἐπεὶ τετράπτο πρὸς ἔν οἱ οἰδὲ μάχεσθαι,
τῇ ῥα δίκα τελάμωνα περὶ στήθεσι τετάμεν,
ἥ τοι ὁ μὲν φάσγανος, ὁ δὲ φαίδιμον ἀμφὶ ὤμοιν 608
τῶν οἱ ῥυσάσθην τέρενα χρόα χρῶτο δ' Ἕκτωρ
δόρυ ῥα οἱ βέλος ἦκεν ἐπ' ἀκμονι δόρυπος χαλκοῦ,
ἀφὶ δ' ἄκρον ἐς ἕνος ἐλήλατο ἔμπεσε δ' ἀλλήλοιν
τῶν μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπόπτυστο μέγας ἔλεμμινος Αἴας
χαμαδὶς, τὰ δὲ πολλὰ, θοῶν ἔχματα κρόμνων 610
πᾶν ποσὶ μαρμαίρουσιν ἐκυλινδόετο, τῶν δὲ οἱ μὲν
σπάλις βεβλήκει ὑπὲρ ἄντυγος ἀντ' ἀλεωῆς,
σφρῶν δ' ὡς ἔσσεν θυμῶν, περὶ δ' ἔρρωμε πάντη
ὡς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ πλήγεν πατρὸς Διὸς ἐξ ἀπίτοιο
πουρίκιος, βείη δὲ θεοῦ γίνεται ὀμμὴ 613
ἐξ αὐτῆς, τῶν δ' οὔ τοι ἔχει δόρυπος ὡς κεν ἔπεται
ἔστιν ἐκ γαλόνος δὲ Διὸς μεγάλοιο κεραυνοῦ,
ὡς ἔπεσ' Ἕκτορος ὠκὺ χαμαὶ μένος ἐκ κορυφῆς
χεῖρος δ' ἐκβάλεν ἔγχος ἐπ' αὐτῷ δ' ἀσπὶς ἐκάβη
καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δὲ οἱ δόρυπε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ 625
οἱ δὲ μέγα ἰάχοντες ἐπέδραμον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν,
ἐλπόμενοι ἑλέσθαι, ἀκοντίζον δὲ θαμειὰς
αἰχμὰς· ἀλλ' οὔ τις ἐδύνατο πωλέσαι λαὸν
αὐτάρ ὁ ἐκ βελέων πρὶν γὲ σταθεὶς ἔρρεν,

[5] Line 600 is omitted in some mss.

when it springeth up to burn the forest, nor calls the wind so loud in the high crests of the oaks, the wind that roareth the loudest in its rage, as then was the cry of Trojans and Achaeans shouting in terror as they set upon each other.

At Aias first glorious Hector cast his spear, as he was turned toward him, and missed him not, but smote him where the two belts—one of his shield and one of his silver-studded sword—were stretched across his breast, and they guarded his tender flesh. And Hector waxed wroth for that his swift shaft had flown vainly from his hand, and back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. But thereupon as he drew back, great Telamonian Aias smote him with a stone, for many there were, props of the swift ships, that rolled about their feet as they fought; of these he raised one on high, and smote Hector on the chest over the shield-rim, hard by the neck, and set him whirling like a top with the blow, and he spun round and round. And even as when beneath the blast of father Zeus an oak falleth uprooted, and a dread reek of brimstone ariseth therefrom, then verily courage no longer possesseth him that beholdeth it and standeth near by, for dread is the bolt of great Zeus, even so fell mighty Hector backwards to the ground in the dust. And the spear fell from his hand, but the shield was hurled upon him, and the helm withal, and round about him rang his armour dight with bronze. Then with loud shouts they ran up, the sons of the Achaeans, hoping to drag him off, and they hurled their spears thick and fast, but no one availed to wound the shepherd of the host with thrust or with cast, for ere that might be, the bravest

Πουλυδάμας τε καὶ Αἰνείας καὶ δῖος Ἀγήνωρ 415
Σαρπηδών τ' ἀγαθὸς Λυκίων καὶ Γλαῦκος ἀμύμων
τῶν δ' ἄλλων οὔ τις ἐν ἀγκάλῃσιν ἄλλῳ πίπτε θέων
ἀσπίδος ἐκτὸς ἐόντος ἐμοῦ· τοὶ δ' ἀρ' ἑταῖροι
χεῖρας ἀμώντες φόνῳ ἐν πόνῳ ὀξὺ ἴκοντο
νῆας, οἱ δ' ὅπισθε μάχης ἔνι πυκνοῖσιν 420
ἕστασαν· οὐδ' ἔγρε τε καὶ ἀμφὶς ἔγρετο πουλὺ ἄγοντες
οἱ τόν γε πρῶτοι ἔστη φέρων Βίαν ἀντιάχοντα
Ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύρον ἷξε κυρήσιος ποταμοῖο,
Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος τέκετο Ζεύς,
ἔνθα μιν εἰς ἴππους τε καὶ ἅρματα χεῖρε τανύσσας 425
γαῖαν ὁ δ' ἐκνίσθη καὶ ἀνέστενεν ὀδθαλμοῖσιν,
ἐν μενεὶ δ' ἐπὶ γοῦνα πελειόφατος ἐλὼ ἀνέμωσεν
αὐτὰρ δ' ἐξ ὤμοιο πάλιν χεῖρ' τὸν δὲ οἱ ὄσσε
νὺξ ἐκάλυψε μετάλλα· Ζεύς δ' ἐπὶ θῆμον ἔδωκεν
Ἀργείων δ' ὦρ' οὐδὲ ἴδον Ἕκτορα νῶφι κίοντα· 440
μᾶλλον ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι θέον ἀνόρουσεν δὲ χαρείς
ἔνθα πολὺ πρώτιστος Ἀθήνη τεχνὶ Νίκας
Σπάσιος οὔτασε δουρὶ μετάφρενον ἐξ ἐπεσθε
Ἠνοπίδην, ὃν ἄρα νυμφὴ τέκε νηΐ ἀμύμων
Ἠνοπὶ δ' ἐπόλεσεν παρ' ὄχεσφι Σαπιδόεντος 445
τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ἐπόλεσε δουρικλυτὸς ἐν πρόμαχοισι
αὐτὰρ κατὰ λαπάρην ὁ δ' ἀνέστενε, ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' αὐτῷ
Τρῶες καὶ Δαναοὶ ἐπεσάγον κρατερὸν ὑσμίνην
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Πολυδάμας ἐγγύθεν ἔστη ἀντιβίοιο
Πανθοίδης· ὃς δὲ Πρόθοιο βέλος ἄμμορον, 450
υἱὸν Ἀρηλίνοιο, δ' ὤμῳ ὁ ὄρμενον ἔγχος

[4] ἀθάνατοι ἀθάνατον Τιμοθέου.
[5] νόμφ κίοντα νόμφ ἰόντα.

stood forth to guard him, even Polydamas and Aeneas and godlike Agenor and Sarpedon, captain of the Lycians, and peer even among men; and of the rest was no man unheedful of him, but before him they held their round shields, and he, unnerved, stood up in their arms and bare him forth from the toil of war until he came to the swift horses that stood waiting for him at the rear of the battle and the conflict with their charioteer and chariot and bright armour. These bare him groaning sore toward the city.

But when they were come to the ford of the fair flowing river, even to the river Xanthus, that immortal Zeus begat, there they lifted him from the chariot to the ground and poured water upon him. And he revived and opened up his eyes and kneeling on his knees he vomited forth black blood. Then again he sank back upon the ground, and over his eyes were arrayed the shades of night, and the blow of Tydeides yet ruled in his spirit.

But when the Argives saw Hector withdrawing, they leapt yet the more upon the Trojans and battlewight them of battle. Then far the first did swift Ajax son of Telamon leap upon Satnios and smote him with a thrust of his sharp spear, even the son of Enops, whom a prestress Naiad nymph conceived to Enops as he tended his herds by the banks of Satnioeis. To him did the son of Oileus famed for his spear draw nigh, and smote him upon the flank, and he fell backward, and about him Trojans and Lycians joined in fierce conflict. To him then came Peiros, son of Imbrasos, wielder of the spear, to bear him aid, even the son of Pantheus, and he rent and smote upon the right shoulder Prothoenor, son of Areilycus, and through the shoulder the mighty spear head its

ἔσχεν, ὁ δ' ἐν κονίῃσι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῷ.
Πουλυδάμας δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπευξάτο μακρὸν ἀΰσας·
"οὐ μὰν αὖτ' ὀΐω μεγαθύμου Πανθοΐδαο
χειρὸς ἄπο στιβαρῆς ἅλιον πηδῆσαι ἄκοντα, 456
ἀλλά τις Ἀργείων κόμισε χροΐ, καί μιν ὀΐω
αὐτῷ σκηπτομένον κατιμεν δόμον Ἄϊδος εἴσω."
Ὣς ἔφατ', Ἀργειοισι δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὐξαμένοιο·
Αἴαντι δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὄρινε,
τῷ Τελαμωνιάδῃ· τοῦ γὰρ πέσεν ἄγχι μάλιστα. 460
καρπαλίμως δ' ἀπιόντος ἀκοντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
Πουλυδάμας· αὐτὸς μὲν ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιναν
λικριφὶς ἀΐξας, κόμισεν δ' Ἀντήνορος υἱὸς
Ἀρχελοχος· τῷ γὰρ ῥα θεοὶ βούλευσαν ὄλεθρον,
τόν ῥ' ἔβαλεν κεφαλῆς τε καὶ αὐχένος ἐν συνεοχμῷ, 465
νειάτον ἀστράγαλον, ἀπὸ δ' ἄμφω κέρσε τένοντε·
τοῦ δὲ πολὺ πρότερον κεφαλὴ στόμα τε ῥῖνές τε
οὔδει πλῆντ' ἧ περ κνῆμαι καὶ γοῦνα πεσόντος.
Αἴας δ' αὖτ' ἐγέγωνεν ἀμύμονι Πουλυδαμαντι·
"φραζεο, Πουλυδαμα, καὶ μοι νημερτὲς ἐνίσπες· 470
ἦ ῥ' οὐχ οὗτος ἀνὴρ Προθοήνορος ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι
ἄξιος, οὐ μέν μοι κακὸς εἴδεται οὐδὲ κακῶν ἔξ,
ἀλλὰ κασίγνητος Ἀντήνορος ἱπποδάμοιο,
ἢ παῖς· αὐτῷ γὰρ γενεὴν[1] ἄγχιστα ἐοίκει."
Ἦ ῥ' εὖ γιγνώσκων, Τρῶας δ' ἄχος ἔλλαβε θυμόν 475
ἔνθ' Ἀκάμας Πρόμαχον Βοιώτιον οὔτασε δουρί,
ἀμφὶ κασιγνήτῳ βεβαώς· ὁ δ' ὕφελκε ποδοῖν.

[1] γενεὴν] μὲν φύσιν Aristophanes.

way, and he fell on the left side and clutched the ground with his palm. And Polydamas exulted over him in terrible wise and cried aloud: "Hah, methinks yet again from the strong hand of the great-souled son of Panthous hath the spear least not in vain. Nay, one of the Argives hath got it in his flesh, and leaning thereon for a staff, methinks, will he go down to the house of Hades."

So spake he, but upon the Argives came sorrow by reason of his exulting, and of great-souled Hector stirring up the ardour of Aias, son of Telamon, hard by the fallen man. Then he, first, hurled at the man, but he, when he saw, shrank back lest a spear, springing to one side, hit Archeiochus, son of Antenor, received the spear, for to him the grim purposed death. Him the spear smote at the joining of head and neck on the topmost joint of the spine, and it smote off both the sinews. And far sooner did his head and mouth and nose reach the earth as he fell, than his legs and knees. Then Aias in his turn called aloud to peerless Polydamas: "Bethink thee, Polydamas, and tell me in good sooth, was not this man worthy to be a man in requital for Protesilaos? No mean man seemeth he to me, nor of mean descent, but a brother of Antenor, tamer of horses, or happy a son, for he is most like to him in build."

So spake he, knowing the truth full well, and sorrow seized the hearts of the Trojans. Then Aeamas, as he bestrode his brother, smote with a thrust of his spear the Boeotian Promachus, who was seeking to drag the body from beneath him by the

τὰ δ' Ἀκαμας ἐπιβαλὼν ἐπιείξατο μακρὸν ἀϊόντα·
' Ἀργεῖοι ἀμύμονες, ἀπτόλεμοι ἀκόρητοι,
οὔ ἑθν οἴομαι γε πόνος τ' ἔσται καὶ δῖος ἀγών 480
ἡμῖν, εἰ τὸν μὲν ὧδε κατατεινόμεθ' καὶ ὀϊστεύ-
φαιμεν' ὡς τόν μιν Πριάμοιο δεδεγμένος ἐνὶ χερσὶν
ἔγχει ἐμῷ, ἵνα μή τι πάμπαν τοῦ γε φύσιν
δόρυ ἔντος ἐν τῷ καὶ τις τ' εἴρηται ἔπος
γνοὺς ἐν μνηστῆρσιν ἀρὴν ἐλέσθαι Ἀχαιοῖς· 485
'ὦ ἔρον', Ἀργεῖοι δ' ἄχος γενετ' εἰξάμενοι περ
Πηλεΐωνα δὲ μᾶλλον δαΐφρονα θυμὸν ἔρυκον
ἑστάτ' δ' Ἀκαμαντος· ὁ δ' οὐχ ὑπεμείνεν ἰόντα
Πηλεΐωνα ἄνακτος· ὁ δ' αὖτ' ἐπόρουσεν Ἰλιόνηος,
υἱὸν Φαίδιμος πολέμου τοῦ ἄρ μιν ἔπεσε 490
Ἑρμείας Ἰρωὶ σφέλας καὶ κτίνον ὀπάσσω
τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπὸ μάστιγι μουνὸν τεκεν Ἰλιόνηα
τοῦ τοῦ ἐπ' ὀφρύσι εἶπε καὶ ἐσσάλμοιο θεείδεα,
ἐν δ' ὄσσε γλαφυρὼ δ' ἐν δ' ὀφθαλμοῖο δίεπρο
καὶ διὰ ἄκρον ἤλυθε, ὁ δ' ἔλετο χεῖρε πετάσσας 495
ἄμφω· Πηλεΐωνα δὲ ἐπιφραδέων ἐξ ἔος αὖτ
αὐτίκα μέσσον ἔλασσεν, ἀπωρέξω δὲ χαμαῖζε
αὐτῇ σὺν πήληκι κάρη· ἐπὶ δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος
ἦκε δὲ σφέλαιο· ὁ δὲ φὴ κώδειαν ἀπόεσσαν
πιφαυσκέ τε Ἰρωσὶ καὶ εἰγόμενος ἔπος τόδε· 500
' εἰπέμεναι μοι, Ἰρωες, ἀνειοῦ Ἰλιόνηος
πατρὶ φίλῳ καὶ μητρὶ γοήσεται ἐν μεγάροισιν
οὐδὲ γὰρ ἡ Πριάμοιο δάμαρ Ἀλεγηνορίδαο
οὐδὲ φίλοι ἑῷ πόσει γαυιόωνται, ὅπποτε κεν δὴ
ἐκ Ἰρωὶ σὺν νῆσι νεώμεθα κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν 505

[a] Line 500 was rejected by Aristarchus.

feet. And over [illegible] Acamas crying in terrible wise and cried aloud: "Ye Argives, that rage with the bow, neat and threatenings not for us alone work you, but there be to come and wise, but even in the manner shall ye too be slain. Mark how your Promachus lie stretched vanquished by my spear, to the end that the baneful price of my brother be not long unpaid. Aye, and for this reason doth a man pray that a woman be left behind in his house, to be a warder off of ruin."

So spake he, and upon the Argives rose sorrow by reason of his taunting, and by and by did he stir the soul of wise-hearted Diomedes. He ranged upon Acamas but Acamas abide not the onset of the prince Peteoan. Howbeit Peteoan smote and smote Laogonus, son of Bias, run in herds whom Hermes loved above all the sons of Bias, and gave him wealth, and to him the mother bared unto an early end. Him then did Peteoan smite beneath the brow at the roots of the eyes, and drave out the eyeballs, and the shaft went clear through the eye and through the nape of the neck, and he sank down stretching out both his hands. But Peteoan drawing his sharp sword let drive full upon his neck and smote off to the ground the head with the beaver, and as the mighty spear stood in the eye, and holding it on high like a poppy-head he waved it to the Trojans, and spake a word exultingly: "I pray you, ye Trojans, to the dear father and the mother of lordly Laogonus to make waiting in their halls, for neither will the wife of Promachus, son of Aegenor, rejoice in the coming of her dear husband when we twain of the Achaeans return with our ships from out of Troy-land."

Ὣς φάτο, τοὺς δ' ἄρα πάντας ὑπὸ τρόμος ἔλλαβε γυῖα,
πάντηνεν δὲ ἕκαστος ὅπῃ φύγοι αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον
Ἔσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχουσαι,
ὅς τις δὴ πρῶτος βροτόεντ' ἀνδράγρι' Ἀχαιῶν[1]
ἤρατ', ἐπεί ῥ' ἔκλινε μάχην κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος. 510
Αἴας ῥα πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος Ὕρτιον οὖτα
Γυρτιάδην, Μυσῶν ἡγήτορα καρτεροθύμων
Φάλκην δ' Ἀντίλοχος καὶ Μέρμερον ἐξενάριξε·
Μηριόνης δὲ Μόρυν τε καὶ Ἱπποτίωνα κατέκτα,
Τεῦκρος δὲ Προθόωνά τ' ἐνήρατο καὶ Περιφήτην· 515
Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἄρ' ἔπειθ' Ὑπερήνορα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
οὖτα κατὰ λαπάρην, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκὸς ἄφυσσε
δηώσας· ψυχὴ δὲ κατ' οὐταμένην ὠτειλὴν
ἔσσυτ' ἐπειγομένη, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε.
πλείστους δ' Αἴας εἷλεν, Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς υἱός· 520
οὐ γάρ οἵ τις ὁμοῖος ἐπισπέσθαι ποσὶν ἦεν
ἀνδρῶν τρεσσάντων, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς ἐν φόβον ὄρσῃ.

[1] Line 509 was rejected by some ancient critics.

So spake he, and thereat trembling seized the limbs of them all, and each man gazed about to see how he might escape utter destruction

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have dwellings on Olympus, who was first of the Achaeans to bear away the bloody spoils of warriors, when once the famed Shaker of Earth had turned the battle. Aias verily was first, the son of Telamon. He smote Hyrtius, the son of Gyrtius, leader of the Mysians stalwart of heart; and Antilochus stripped the spoils from Phalces and Mermerus, and Meriones slew Morys and Hippotion, and Teucer laid low Prothoënor and Periphetes; thereafter Atreus' son smote with a thrust in the flank Hyperenor, shepherd of the host, and the bronze let forth the bowels, as it clove through, and his soul sped hastening through the stricken wound, and darkness enfolded his eyes. But most men did Aias slay, the swift son of Oïleus; for there was none other like him to pursue with speed of foot amid the rout of men, when Zeus turned them to flight.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ο

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ διά τε σκόλοπας καὶ τάφρον ἔβησαν
φεύγοντες, πολλοὶ δὲ δάμεν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ χερσίν,
οἱ μὲν δὴ παρ' ὄχεσφιν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,
χλωροὶ ὑπαὶ δείους, πεφοβημένοι, ἔγρετο δὲ Ζεὺς
Ἴδης ἐν κορυφῇσι παρὰ χρυσόθρονον Ἥρης, 5
στῆ δ' ἄρ' ἀναΐξας, ἴδε δὲ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιούς,
τοὺς μὲν ὀρινομένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὄπισθεν
Ἀργείους, μετὰ δέ σφι Ποσειδάωνα ἄνακτα
Ἕκτορα δ' ἐν πεδίῳ ἴδε κείμενον, ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταῖροι
ἥατ', ὁ δ' ἀργαλέῳ ἔχετ' ἄσθματι κῆρ ἀπνύσσων, 10
αἷμ' ἐμέων, ἐπεὶ οὔ μιν ἀφαυρότατος βαλ' Ἀχαιῶν
τόν δὲ ἰδὼν ἐλέησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,
δεινὰ δ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν Ἥρην προς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
"ἦ μάλα δὴ κακοτέχνος, ἀμήχανε, σὸς δολος, Ἥρη,
Ἕκτορα δῖον ἔπαυσε μάχης, ἐφόβησε δὲ λαούς. 15
οὐ μὰν οἶδ' εἰ αὖτε κακορραφίης ἀλεγεινῆς
πρώτη ἐπαύρηαι καί σε πληγῆσιν ἰμάσσω,
ἢ οὐ μέμνῃ ὅτε τ' ἐκρέμω ὑψόθεν, ἐκ δὲ ποδοῖιν[1]
ἄκμονας ἧκα δύω, περὶ χερσὶ δὲ δεσμὸν ἔηλα
χρύσεον ἄρρηκτον, σὺ δ' ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσιν 20

[1] Lines 18-31 were rejected by Zenodotus.

BOOK XV

But when the Trojans in their flight had passed over the palisade and the trench and many had been vanquished beneath the hands of the Danaans, then beside their chariots they stayed, and were mated, pale with fear, terror-stricken; and Zeus awoke on the peaks of Ida beside Hera of the golden throne. Then he sprang up and stood, and saw Trojans all in rout and Achaeans, too, in rout, and the Argives driving them on from the rear, and amid them the lord Poseidon. And Hector he saw lying on the plain, while about him sat his comrades, and he was gasping with painful breath, distraught in mind, and vomiting blood; for not the weakest of the Achaeans was it that had smitten him. At sight of him the father of men and gods had pity, and with a dread glance from beneath his brows he spake to Hera, saying:

"Hera, thou art hard to deal with, it is the craft of thine evil wiles that hath stayed goodly Hector from the fight, and hath driven the host in rout. Verily I know not but thou shalt yet be the first to reap the fruits of thy wretched contriving, and I shall scourge thee with stripes. Dost thou not remember when thou wast hung from on high, and from thy feet I suspended two anvils, and about thy wrists cast a band of gold that might not be broken? And in the air amid the clouds thou didst hang, and the

ἐκρέμω· ἠλάστεον δὲ θεοὶ κατὰ μακρὸν Ὄλυμπον,
λῦσαι δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο παρασταδόν· ὃν δὲ λαβοιμι
ῥίπτασκον τεταγὼν ἀπὸ βηλοῦ, ὄφρ' ἂν ἵκηται
γῆν ὀλιγηπελέων· ἐμὲ δ' οὐδ' ὣς θυμὸν ἀνίει
ἀζηχὴς ὀδύνη Ἡρακλῆος θείοιο, 25
τὸν σύ ξυν Βορέῃ ἀνέμῳ πεπιθοῦσα θυέλλῃ
πέμψας ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον πόντον, κακὰ μητιόωσα,
καί μιν ἔπειτα Κόωνδ' εὖ ναιομένην ἀπένεικας.
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼν ἔνθεν ῥυσάμην καὶ ἀνήγαγον αὖτις
Ἄργος ἐς ἱπποβοτον, καὶ πολλά περ ἀθλήσαντα 30
τῶν σ' αὖτις μνήσω, ἵν' ἀπολλήξῃς ἀπατάων,
ὄφρα ἴδῃ ἥν τοι χραίσμῃ φιλότης τε καὶ εὐνή,
ἣν ἐμεῖο ἐλθοῦσα θεῶν ἄπο καί μ' ἀπάτησας."[1]
Ὣς φάτο, ῥίγησεν δὲ βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
καί μιν φωνήσασ' ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα 35
"ἴστω νῦν τόδε Γαῖα καὶ Οὐρανὸς εὐρὺς ὕπερθε
καὶ τὸ κατειβόμενον Στυγὸς ὕδωρ, ὅς τε μέγιστος
ὅρκος δεινότατος τε πέλει μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι,
ἦ θ' ἱερὴ κεφαλὴ καὶ νωΐτερον λέχος αὐτῶν
κουρίδιον, τὸ μὲν οὐκ ἂν ἐγώ ποτε μαψ ὀμόσαιμι 40
μὴ δι' ἐμὴν ἰότητα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
πημαίνει Τρῶάς τε καὶ Ἕκτορα, τοῖσι δ' ἀρήγει,
ἀλλά που αὐτὸν θυμὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει,
τειρομένους δ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἰδὼν ἐλέησεν Ἀχαιούς
αὐτάρ τοι καὶ κείνῳ ἐγὼ παραμυθησαίμην 45
τῇ ὅμεν ᾗ κεν δὴ σύ, κελαινεφές, ἡγεμονεύῃς."

[1] Line 33 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

gods had congregation (sought high Olympus, howbeit they availed not to draw up and stand there. Nay, whomsoever I sought I would arise and hot from a thousand with me reached me rather his strength and speed. Yet not even so was my heart eased of its ceaseless pursuing. The Horse's whom I was wont thus hastily sought, they were the North Wind and the West, and I deemed they should be the swiftest, yet I knew not, fleeing and I sorely distressed, that I should be a prey unto my horses' speed. Thus did I wear from Troyes and brought again to Troyes pastoring Argos, albeit after he had consented unto my thoughts, I would fain yet again that I may marvel cease from my beguiling, to the end that I may mock the Achaeans they anyway and Zeus, the darling and the scion, wherein I have joined with me when I have been made light from among the gods and dust beguile me.

So spake he, and the ox-eyed queen Hera shuddered, and she spake and addressed him with winged words: Heretofore be Earth witness thereto and the broad Heaven above and the flowing water of Styx, which is the greatest and most dreadful oath for the blessed gods, and thine own sacred head, and the couch of us twain, couch of our wedded love, whereto I verily would never forswear myself, not by my will, that Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, work harm to the Trojans and Hector and give succour to their host. Nay, I ween, it is his own soul that urgeth and boldeth him on, and he hath seen the Achaeans sore bested by Tydeus' son and taken pity upon them. But I tell thee I would counsel even him to work in that way wherein hereafter, O lord of the dark cloud, mayest send him.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

So spake she, and the power of men and gods [illegible] and made answer and spake to her with winged words: "If in good sooth, O revered queen, Hera, [illegible] whatever were [illegible] with me, then [illegible] mightest among the immortals then would I [illegible] how contrary never be with angel [illegible] hand to [illegible] heart and mind. But if verily thou speakest in [illegible] go [illegible] among the tribes of gods and [illegible] and Achilles famed for his [illegible] that he may [illegible] of the headstrong Achaeans and lest the [illegible] Phoebus that he rise from war and get [illegible] to his own [illegible] Phoebus Apollo [illegible] Hector to the fight and [illegible] strength into him again and make him [illegible] that now [illegible] his heart; and let him drive the Achaeans back [illegible] who have wrought [illegible] panic among them, that flee and fall among the many benched ships of Achaeans, son of Peleus, and he shall send forth his comrade Patroclus, hearkent how shall [illegible] Hector slay with the spear before the face of Ilion after slaying first many other youths and among them [illegible] godly Sarpedon. And in wrath for Patroclus shall godly Achilleus slay Hector. Then from that time forth shall I cause a driving back of the Trojans from the ships evermore continually, until the Achaeans shall take by reason through the counsels of Athene. But until that time neither do I refrain my wrath, nor will I suffer any other of the immortals to hearken to the Danaans here, until the desire of the son of Peleus be fulfilled, even as I promised at the first and bowed my head

ἤματι τῷ ὅτ' ἐμεῖο θεὰ Θέτις ἥψατο γούνων,
λισσομένη τιμῆσαι Ἀχιλλῆα πτολιπορθον·
Ὣς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
βῆ δ' ἐξ Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἐς μακρον Ὄλυμπον
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἀιξῃ νόος ἀνερος, ὃς τ' ἐπὶ πολλὴν 80
γαῖαν ἐληλουθὼς φρεσὶ πευκαλίμῃσι νοήσῃ,
"ἔνθ' εἴην, ἢ ἔνθα," μενοινήσῃσί τε πολλα,
ὣς κραιπνῶς μεμαυῖα διέπτατο πότνια Ἥρη·
ἵκετο δ' αἰπυν Ὄλυμπον, ὁμηγερέεσσι δ' ἐπῆλθεν
ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι Διὸς δόμῳ· οἱ δε ἰδόντες 85
πάντες ἀνήιξαν καὶ δεικανόωντο δεπασσιν[1]
ἡ δ' ἄλλους μὲν ἔασε, Θέμιστι δὲ καλλιπαρήῳ
δέκτο δέπας πρώτη γὰρ ἐναντίη ἦλθε θεουσα,
καί μιν φωνήσασ' ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηὔδα
"Ἥρη, τίπτε βέβηκας, ἀτυζομένη δὲ ἔοικας· 90
ἦ μαλα δή σε φόβησε Κρόνου παις, ὃς τοι ἀκοίτης"
Τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη·
"μή με, θεὰ Θέμι, ταῦτα διειρεο· οἶσθα καὶ αὐτή,
οἷος κεινου θυμος ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηνής.
ἀλλὰ συ γ' ἄρχε θεοῖσι δόμοις ἔνι δαιτὸς ἔΐσης 95
ταῦτα δε και μετὰ πᾶσιν ἀκούσεαι ἀθανάτοισιν,
οἷα Ζεὺς κακὰ ἔργα πιφαύσκεται· οὐδέ τί φημι
πᾶσιν ὁμῶς θυμον πεχαρησέμεν, οὔτε βροτοῖσιν
οὔτε θεοῖς, εἴ περ τις ἔτι νῦν δαινυται εὔφρων"
Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὣς εἰποῦσα καθεζετο πότνια Ἥρη, 100
ὀχθησαν δ' ἀνὰ δῶμα Διος θεοί· ἡ δὲ γέλασσε

[1] δέπασσιν τείνοι Ἡροδοτιμ.

thereto on the day when the goddess Thetis clasped my knees, beseeching me to do honour to Achilles, sacker of cities.

So spake she, and the goddess white-armed Hera, feared not to hearken, but went her way from the mountains of Ida into high Olympus. And even as swiftly darteth the mind of a man who hath travelled over far lands and through the wisdom of his heart, Would I were here, or there, and many are the wishes he conceiveth, even so swiftly sped on her eager way the august goddess Hera, and she came to sacred Olympus, and found the immortal gods gathered together in the house of Zeus, and at sight of her they all sprang up and greeted her with cups of welcome. She on her part set by the others, but took the cup from Themis of the fair cheeks, for she ran first to meet her, and spake, and addressed her with winged words, Hera, wherefore art thou come? Thou art as one distraught. In good sooth the son of Cronos hath affrighted thee, he thine own husband."

Then made answer to her the goddess, white-armed Hera, Ask me not at large concerning this, O goddess Themis, of thyself thou knowest what manner of mood is his, how over haughty and unbending. Nay, do thou bid to the feast the gods the equal feast in the hall, and lo, that thou hear amid all the immortals, even what manner of evil deeds Zeus declareth. In no wise methinks will it delight in the manner the hearts of all, whether mortals or gods, if so be any even now shall feasteth with a joyful mind."

When she had thus spoken, queenly Hera sate her down, and wrath waxed the gods throughout the hall of Zeus. And she laughed with her lips, but her

χείλεσιν, οὐδὲ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὀφρύσι κυανέῃσιν
ἰανθῆ πᾶσιν δὲ νεμεσσηθεῖσα μετῆυδα
" νηπιοι, οἳ Ζηνι μενεαινομεν ἀφρονέοντες·
ἦ ἔτι μιν μέμαμεν καταπαυσέμεν ἄσσον ἰοντες 108
ἠ ἔπει ἠε βιῃ ὁ δ' ἀφημενος οὐκ ἀλεγιζει
οὐδ' ἄθεται φησιν γαρ ἐν ἀθανατοισι θεοῖσι
κάρτεϊ τε σθενεί τε διακριδὸν εἶναι ἄριστος
τῷ ἔχεθ' ὅττι κεν ὔμμι κακὸν πεμπῃσιν ἑκαστῳ
ἤδη γαρ νῦν ἔλπομ' Ἄρηϊ γε πῆμα τετύχθαι 110
υἱος γαρ οἱ ὄλωλε μάχῃ ἔνι, φίλτατος ἀνδρῶν,
Ἀσκάλαφος, τόν φησιν ὃν ἔμμεναι ἄβριμος Ἄρης "
Ὣς ἔφατ', αὐτὰρ Ἄρης θαλερῷ πεπληγετο μηρῷ
χερσι καταπρηνεσσ', ἀλιφυρομενος δ' ἔπος ηὔδα
" μὴ νῦν μοι νεμεσήσετ', Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες, 115
τίσασθαι φονον υἱος ἰοντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
εἴ πέρ μοι καὶ μοῖρα Διὸς πληγεντι κεραυνῷ
κεῖσθαι ὁμοῦ νεκυεσσι μεθ' αἵματι καὶ κονιῃσιν "
Ὣς φατο, καί ῥ' ἵππους κελετο Δεῖμον τε Φόβον τε
ζευγνύμεν, αὐτὸς δ' ἕντε' ἐδύσετο παμφανόωντα. 120
ἔνθα κ' ἔτι μειζων τε καὶ ἀργαλεωτερος ἄλλος
παρ Διὸς ἀθανατοισι χολος καὶ μῆνις ἐτύχθη,
εἰ μὴ Ἀθηνη πᾶσι περιδεισασα θεοῖσιν
ὦρτο διὲκ προθυρου, λιπε δὲ θρονον ἔνθα θάασσε,
τοῦ δ' ἀπο μὲν κεφαλῆς κόρυθ' εἵλετο καὶ σάκος ὤμων, 125
ἔγχος δ' ἔστησε στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἑλοῦσα
χαλκεον· ἡ δ' ἐπέεσσι καθαπτετο θοῦρον Ἄρηα·
" μαινόμενε, φρενας ἠλέ, διαφθορε· ἦ νύ τοι αὔτως

forehead above her dark brows relaxed not, and, mad at the wrath of Zeus, she spake among them all:

'Look, that in our wisdoms we are wroth against Zeus! In sooth we are even yet fain to draw nigh unto him and to withstand him in word or by outstretched hand; but he sitteth apart and recketh not, neither giveth heed thereto. For he deemeth that among the immortal gods he is manifestly supreme in might and strength. Wherefore content ye yourselves with whatsoever evil thing he sendeth upon each. Even now I learn that unto Ares hath been wrought for Ares, seeing that his son, dearest of men to him, hath perished in battle, even Ares-spirit, whom mighty Ares doth avouch to be his own.'

So spake she; but Ares smote his sturdy thighs with the flat of his hands, and with waving spake, and said: 'Count it not blame for me now, O ye that have dwellings on Olympus, if I go to the slope of the Achaeans and avenge the slaying of my son, even though it be my fate to be smitten with the bolt of Zeus, and to lie low in blood and dust amid the dead.'

So spake he and bade Terror and Rout yoke his horses, and himself did on his gleaming armour. Then would yet greater and more grievous wrath and anger have been stirred between Zeus and the immortals, had not Athene, seized with fear for all the gods, sped forth through the doorway and left the throne whereon she sat, and taken the helm from the head of Ares and the shield from his shoulders, and she took from his strong hand the spear of bronze, and set it down, and with words rebuked furious Ares: 'Thou madman, distraught of wit, thou art beside thyself. Verily it is for

[illegible] 130
[illegible]
[illegible] 135
[illegible]
[illegible] 140
[illegible]
[illegible] 145
[illegible]
[illegible] 150
[illegible]
[illegible] 155

[1] [illegible] Aristophanes [illegible] Zenodotus.
[2] *Iliad* Zenodotus: *Ilion*.
[3] Lines 147 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

sought that thou hast ears for hearing and thine understanding and sense of sight are gone from thee. Hearest thou not what the goddess white-armed Hera, wife of the Aegis-bearer Zeus, hath now come from Olympus? Wouldest thou thyself fight the measure of manifold woes and so return to Olympus despite the great portence and for all the rest sow the seeds of grievous woe? For he who first hath wave the Trojans sight of heart and the Achaeans, and will lead them to Olympus to set up a fierce turmoil and will lay [illegible] and [illegible] the guilty [illegible] and him it [illegible] great. Wouldst thou now [illegible] put away thy wrath for those own son. Lo ere now many a one more excellent than he in might and strength of hand [illegible] been slain or will yet be slain and a vast thing it is to preserve the lineage and offspring of men."

So spake he and made furious Ares to sit down upon his throne. But Hera called Apollo forth from out the hall and Iris, that is the messenger of the immortal gods, and she spake and addressed them with winged words: "Zeus, wherefore you twain go to Ida with all speed, the quicker ye may, and when ye have come and gazed upon the face of Zeus, then do ye whatsoever he may order and command."

When she had thus spoken queenly Hera returned again and sate her down upon her throne, and the twain sprang up and sped forth upon their way. To many-fountained Ida they came, mother of wild beasts, and found Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, seated on topmost Gargarus, and about him a fragrant cloud was wreathed. The twain then came before the face of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, and at sight of them his heart waxed nowise wroth,

ὅστις οἱ ὦκ' ἐπέεσσι φίλης ἀλοχοιο πιθέσθαι.
Ἶρις δὲ πρότερον ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"βᾶσκ' ἴθι, Ἶρι ταχεία, Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι
ταῦτα τὰδ' ἀγγέλλαι, μηδὲ ψευδάγγελος εἶναι·
παυσάμενον μιν ἄνωχθι μάχης ἠδὲ πτολέμοιο 160
ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἅλα δῖαν·
εἰ δέ μοι οὐκ ἐπέεσσ' ἐπιπείσεται, ἀλλ' ἀλογήσει,
φραζέσθω δὴ ἔπειτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,
μή μ' οὐδὲ κρατερὸς περ ἐὼν ἐπιόντα τελέσσῃ·
μείνει, ἐπεί ἑο φημὶ βίῃ πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι 165
καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· τοῦ δ' οὐκ ἔθελεν φίλον ἦτορ
ἴσον ἐμοὶ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι·
Ἶρις δ' ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε ποδήνεμος ὠκέα Ἶρις,
βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἐς Ἴλιον ἱρήν·
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἐκ νεφέων πτῆται νιφὰς ἠὲ χάλαζα 170
ψυχρὴ ὑπὸ ῥιπῆς ἀιθρηγενέος Βορέαο,
ὣς πραιπνοὺς μεμαυῖα διήνυτο ὠκέα Ἶρις,
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἱσταμένη προσέφη κλυτὸν ἐνοσίγαιον·
"ἄγγελίην τινά τοι, γαιηοχε κυανοχαῖτα,
ἦλθον δεῦρο φέρουσα παρὰ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο· 175
παυσάμενον σε κέλευσε μάχης ἠδὲ πτολέμοιο
ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἅλα δῖαν·
εἰ δέ οἱ οὐκ ἐπέεσσ' ἐπιπείσεαι, ἀλλ' ἀλογήσεις,
ἤπειλεν καὶ κεῖνος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίξαι
φῦλα δ' ἐλεύσεσθαι σὲ δ' ὑπεξαλέασθαι ἄνωγε 180
χεῖρας, ἐπεὶ σέο φησὶ βίῃ πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι
καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· σὸν δ' οὐκ ἔθελεν φίλον ἦτορ
ἴσον οἱ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι."

[1] Lines 166 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

for that they had speedily obeyed the words of his dear wife. And to Iris first he spake winged words: "Go, swift Iris, and bear a word back again, and see thou tell true. Bid him cease from war and battle, and go to join the tribes of gods, or into the bright sea. And if so be he will not obey my word, but shall set them at naught, let him be sure that he in mind and heart lest, in wasting wrath, he have no hand to abide my coming. For I say he is far better far than he in strength, and the elder born. Yet his heart counteth it but a little thing to declare himself the peer of me, of whom even the other gods are adread."

So spake he, and wind-footed swift Iris failed not to hearken, but went down from the heights of Ida to sacred Ilion. And as snow-flake from the clouds there flieth, or cold hail driven by the blast of the North Wind, that is born in the bright heaven, even so flew swift in her eagerness swift Iris, and she drawing near spake to the glorious Shaker of Earth, saying: "A message for thee, O Earth-Embracer, thou dark-haired god, have I come hither to bring from Zeus, that beareth the aegis. He biddeth thee cease from war and battle, and go to join the tribes of gods, or into the bright sea. And if so be thou will not obey his words, but shall set them at naught, he threateneth that he will himself come hither to set hand against thee in battle, and he biddeth thee avoid thee out of his hands, for he avoweth him to be better far than thee in strength, and the elder born. Yet his heart counteth it but a little thing to declare himself the peer of him, of whom even the other gods are adread."

Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος·
"ὦ πόποι, ἦ ρ' ἀγαθὸς περ ἐων ὑπεροπλον ἔειπεν, 185
εἴ μ' ὁμότιμον ἐοντα βίῃ ἀέκοντα κάθεξει
τρεῖς γὰρ τ' ἐκ Κρόνου εἰμεν ἀδελφεοί, οὓς τέκετο
Ῥέα,
Ζεὺς καὶ ἐγώ, τρίτατος δ' Ἀΐδης, ἐνέροισιν
ἀνάσσων.
τριχθὰ δὲ πάντα δέδασται, ἕκαστος δ' ἔμμορε τιμῆς
ἦ τοι ἐγὼν ἔλαχον πολιὴν ἅλα παιέμεν αἰεὶ 190
πάλλομένων, Ἀΐδης δ' ἔλαχε ζόφον ἠερόεντα,
Ζεὺς δ' ἔλαχ' οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσι·
γαῖα δ' ἔτι ξυνὴ πάντων καὶ μακρὸς Ὄλυμπος
τῷ ῥα καὶ οὔ τι Διὸς βέομαι φρέσιν, εἰ περ ἔκηλος
καὶ κρατερὸς περ ἐων μενέτω τριτάτῃ ἐνὶ μοίρῃ 195
χερσὶ δὲ μή τι με παγχυ κακὸν ὡς δειδίσσεσθω·
θυγατέρεσσιν γάρ τε καὶ υἱάσι βέλτερον[1] εἴη
ἐκπάγλοις ἐπέεσσιν ἀνισόμεν, οὓς τέκεν αὐτός,
οἳ ἔθεν ὀτρύνοντος ἀκουσόμεν καὶ ἀνάγκῃ
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα ποδήνεμος ὠκέα Ἶρις· 200
"οὕτω γὰρ δή τοι, γαιήοχε κυανοχαῖτα,
τόνδε φέρω Διὶ μῦθον ἀπηνέα τε κρατερόν τε,
ἤ τι μετάστρεψεις, στρεπτοὶ μέν τε φρένες ἐσθλῶν.
οἴσθ' ὡς πρεσβύτεροισιν Ἐρινύες αἰεν ἕπονται
Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων· 205
"Ἶρι θέα, μάλα τοῦτο ἔπος κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες·[2]

[1] εἰμέν, εἰσίν Zenodotus.
[2] βέλτερον Aristarchus: κάλλιον Aristophanes.
[3] Line 206 was rejected by Zenodotus.

---

[1] The Erinyes in Homer are the upholders of the moral order with especial reference to the sanctity of the family: see ix. 454, Od. ii. 135; xi. 280.

Then, stirred to hot anger, the glorious Shaker of Earth spake unto her: "Out upon it, verily strong though he be, he hath spoken overweeningly, if in sooth by force and in mine own despite he will restrain me that am of like honour with himself. For three brethren are we, begotten of Cronos, and born of Rhea, Zeus, and myself, and the third is Hades, lord of the dead below. And in threefold wise are all things divided, and unto each hath been apportioned his own domain. Verily, when the lots were shaken, won for my portion the grey sea to be my habitation for ever, and Hades won the murky darkness, while Zeus won the broad heaven amid the air and the clouds; but the earth and high Olympus remain yet common to us all. Wherefore will I not in any wise walk after the will of Zeus; nay, in quiet let him abide in his third portion, how strong soever he be. And with might of hand let him not seek to affright me as though I were some coward. His daughters and his sons were it better for him to threaten with blustering words, even them that himself begat, who perforce will hearken to whatsoever he may bid."

Then wind-footed swift Iris answered him: "Is it thus in good sooth, O Earth-Enfolder, thou dark-haired god, that I am to bear to Zeus this message, unyielding and harsh, or wilt thou anywise turn thee, for the hearts of the good may be turned? Thou knowest how the Erinyes ever follow to aid the elder born."

Then answered her again Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth: "Goddess Iris, this word of thine is right

[illegible] καὶ τὸ τετάρτου, δ' ἄγχοθι εἴσατο [illegible]
[illegible] ἄρμα [illegible] καὶ [illegible]
[illegible] δὲ οἱ [illegible] καὶ [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] γαιήοχος [illegible] 210
αὐτὰρ ἡ τοῦ μὲν ἀπεστυφέλιξε νεφέλῃ
αὐτὸς δὲ τοῦ ἕκητι, καὶ ἀνεστένιξε τε θυμῷ[1]
εἵ οἱ ἔπι δεξιόν κε. Ἀθήνη τε ἀνάκτων
Ἥρης Ἠλιόθεν τε καὶ Ἠφαίστοιο ἄνακτος
ἵππω ἀνεστήσας πεφιδέσθην, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα 215
ἑστήκεσαν, ὁ μὲν ἄρα μένος κρατεροῦ Ἀρηος,
ἔστη τοῦ[2] ὀξὺ μένος ἀνεστοτε χάλκεον ἔντος
Ἴδε ἔπειτα λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν ἀνεστενάχισε
δὲ καὶ ἔστη μὲν ἀνεστέρα ἐν δόμοις Ἀχιλῆος
Ἕκτορ. Ἀπόλλων πρόσφατ' ἐφ' ἵππων ἔλαν 220
ἔρχε νύν φίλε Φοῖβε, μετ' Ἕκτορα χάλκε κορυστά
ἦν μὲν γὰρ τοῦ γαιήοχος ἐνοσίχθων
εἴκτεν ἐς ἄλλο δέος, ἀλεύμενος χάλκε αἰνὸν
πρόσθεν μὲν γὰρ οἱ μάχῃ ἐνίσταντο καὶ ἄλλοι,
εἰ ἔτι ἐπιστρέφοι ἐπὶ θεοὶ Κρόνου ἀμφὶς ἔοντες 225
ἀλλὰ τοῦ ἤμεν ἄμα πολὺ κέρδιον ἔστ' ἐν ἀνάγκῃ
ἄλλοτε, ἄλλοτε πρόσθε πεφυσσόμενα νεφέλῃ
χεῖρας ἄμα ἔστι οὐ ἀν ἀνάσσοντα τε τελεσθῆ
ἀλλὰ ἀν γ' ἐν χεῖρεσι λαβὼν ἀνάσσοντα τε τελεσθῆ
τῇ μὲν ἄρα ἀνάσσοντα φ' ἔκεν ἄνακτ' Ἀχιλῆος 230
ἀν δ' αὐτῷ μάλιστα, ἀκαμάτοιο φαίδιμος Ἕκτορ[3]
τόφρα γὰρ οὐ ἐν ἔγχεϊ μένος μένε ὀφρ' ἐν Ἀχιλῆος
φεύγοντες ἵππας τε καὶ Ἑλληνόστοιο ἄνακτος

[1] *θέῃ*: *θέῃ* Zenodotus.
[2] [illegible] were rejected by Aristarchus.
[3] Lines 231–233 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

fitly spoken, and a good thing verily is this when a messenger hath an understanding heart. But herein dread grief cometh upon my heart and mind, whereon any is minded to spread with angry words one of the gods with another, seeing to whom all hath decreed an equal share. Howbeit for the present will I yield, despite mine indignation, yet another thing will I tell thee, and make it a threat in my wrath: if in despite of me and of Athene driver of the spoil and of Hera and Hermes and lord Hephaestus he shall spare steep Ilion and shall be minded not to lay it waste, neither to give great might to the Argives, let him know this, that between us twain shall be wrath that naught can appease.

So saying, the Shaker of Earth left the host of the Achaeans and fared to the sea and plunged therein, and the Achaean warriors missed him sore.

Then unto Apollo spake Zeus, the cloud gatherer: "Go now, dear Phoebus, unto Hector, harnessed in bronze, for now is the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth gone into the hoary sea, avoiding our utter wrath, else verily had others too heard of our strife, even the gods that are in the world below with Cronos. But this was better for both, for me and for his own self, that ere then he yielded to my hands despite his wrath, for not without sweat would the issue have been wrought. But do thou take in thine hands the tasselled aegis and shake it hereon over the Achaean warriors to affright them withal. And for thine own self, thou god that art fleet afar, let glorious Hector be thy care, and for a time space rouse in him great might, even until the Achaeans shall come in flight unto their ships and the Hellespont. From

κείθεν δ' αὐτὸς ἐγὼ φράσομαι ἔργον τε ἔπος τε,
ὥς κε καὶ αὖτις Ἀχαιοὶ ἀναπνεύσωσι πόνοιο 238
Ὣς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πατρὸς ἀνηκούστησεν Ἀπόλλων,
βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων, ἴρηκι ἐοικὼς
ὠκεῖ φασσοφόνῳ, ὅς τ' ὤκιστος πετεηνῶν.
εὗρ' υἱὸν Πριάμοιο δαΐφρονος, Ἕκτορα δῖον,
ἥμενον, οὐδ' ἔτι κεῖτο, νέον δ' ἐσαγείρετο θυμόν, 240
ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταίρους γιγνώσκων ἑτάρους· ἀτὰρ ἄσθμα καὶ ἱδρὼς
παύετ', ἐπεὶ μιν ἔγειρε Διὸς νόος αἰγιόχοιο
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἱσταμένος προσέφη ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·
"Ἕκτορ, υἱὲ Πριάμοιο, τίη δὲ σὺ νόσφιν ἀπ' ἄλλων
ἧσ' ὀλιγηπελέων, ἦ πού τί σε κῆδος ἱκάνει;" 245
Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαιόλος Ἕκτωρ
"τίς δὲ σύ ἐσσι φέριστε θεῶν, ὅς μ' εἴρεαι ἄντην;
οὐκ οἶσθ' ὅ με νηυσὶν ἐπὶ πρυμνῇσιν Ἀχαιῶν
οἷς ἑτάροις ἀλέκοντα βοὴν ἀγαθὸς βάλεν Αἴας
χερμαδίῳ πρὸς στῆθος, ἔπαυσε δὲ θοῦριδος ἀλκῆς, 250
καὶ δὴ ἐγώ γ' ἐφάμην νέκυας καὶ δῶμ' Ἀΐδαο
ἥματι τῷδ' ὄψεσθαι,[1] ἐπεὶ φίλον ἔξον ἤτορ
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·
"θαρσεῖ νῦν· τοῖον τοι ἀσσοντῆρα Κρονίων
ἐξ Ἴδης προέηκε παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, 255
Φοῖβον Ἀπόλλωνα χρυσάορον, ὅς σε πάρος περ
ῥύομ', ὁμῶς αὐτόν τε καὶ αἰπεινὸν πτολίεθρον.
ἀλλ' ἄγε νῦν ἱππεῦσιν ἐπόρνυε πολλέσσι
νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῇσιν ἐλαυνέμεν ὠκέας ἵππους·

[1] ὄψεσθαι ἰδέσθαι.

that moment will I myself contrive word and deed to the end that yet again the Achaeans may have respite from their toil.

So spake he, nor was Aeacus disobedient to his father's behoving, but went down from the tops of Ida, like a dove [illegible] the swift of wings. He found the son of wise-hearted Priam, even godly Hector, sitting up hence as no longer and he was but now gathering back his spirit, and knew his companions round about him and his gasping and his sweat had ceased, for the will of Zeus that heareth the aegis revived him. And Apollo, that worketh afar, drew nigh unto him and said: "Hector, son of Priam, why is it that thou apart from the rest accosted were fainting? Is it happy that some trouble of consequence thee [illegible]?"

Then in strength of spirit spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "Who of the gods art thou mightiest, [illegible] that dost make question of me face to face? Knowest thou not that at the sterns of the Achaeans ships as I made havoc of his comrades, Aias, good at the warcry, smote me on the breast with a stone and made me cease from my furious might? Ay, and I deemed that on this day I should behold the dead and the house of Hades, when I had gasped forth my life."

Then spake to him again the lord Apollo, that worketh afar: "Be now of good cheer, so mighty a helper hath the son of Cronos sent forth from Ida to stand by thy side and succour thee, even me, Phoebus Apollo, of the golden sword, that of old ever protect thee thyself and the steep citadel with thee. But come now, bid thy many charioteers drive against the hollow ships their swift horses, and I will

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

go before and make smooth the way for the chariots, and [illegible] the Achaean warriors.

So saying he breathed great might into the shepherd of the [illegible]. And even as when a stallion horse that has fed full at the manger breaks his halter and runneth stamping over the plain, being wont to bathe him in the fair flowing river, and exulteth [illegible] his head and about his shoulders his mane floateth streaming, and as he goeth [illegible] his knees nimbly bear him to the haunts and pastures of mares, even so advanced Hector the fair and [illegible] on his [illegible] when he had heard the voice of the god. But as when dogs and men [illegible] pursue a horned stag or a wild goat, but a [illegible] rock or a shadowy forest shelters them from their [illegible] and they fail to find him, and then at last comes a bearded lion [illegible] the way, and both with turned [illegible] despite their eagerness, even so the [illegible] for a time ever followed on in throngs, smiting with swords and double-edged spears, but when they saw Hector going up and among the ranks of men, then were they [illegible] with fear and their spirit within [illegible] down to their feet.

[illegible] Thus out of Achaeans far the best of the Achaeans [illegible] saying the [illegible] but a good war-cry [illegible] and in the place of [illegible] would not [illegible] Achaeans perhaps him, when the young men were strong in debate. He with good intent addressed them [illegible] and spake among them: "Now [illegible] very a great matter [illegible] that none ever hath [illegible], how that now he is risen again and hath assailed the fates, even Hector. In truth the heart of [illegible] man

χειρὸς ὑπ' Αἰακίδαο θαλερὸν Τελαμωνιάδαο.
ἀλλά τις αὖτε θεῶν ἐρρύσατο καὶ ἐσάωσεν 290
Ἕκτορ', ὁ δὴ πολλῶν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἕλυσεν,
ὡς καὶ νῦν ἐσσεῖσθαι ὀΐομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἄτερ γε
Ζηνὸς ἐρινεόπου πρόμος ἵσταται ὧδε μενοινῶν.
ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὡς ἂν ἔγων εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες·
πλεῖν μὲν νῦν ποτὶ νῆας ἀνώξομεν ἀπονέεσθαι· 295
αὐτοὶ δ', ὅσσοι ἄριστοι ἐνὶ στρατῷ εὐχόμεθ' εἶναι,
στῆμεν, εἴ κεν πρώτον ἐρύξαμεν ἀντιάσαντες,
δύρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· τὸν δ' οἶω καὶ μεμαώτα
θυμῷ δείσεσθαι Δαναῶν κατὰ δῖα κέλευθα
ὧδε ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἠδ' ἐπίθοντο· 300
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἀμφ' Αἴαντα καὶ Ἰδομενῆα ἄνακτα,
Τεῦκρον Μηριόνην τε Μέγην τ', ἀτάλαντον Ἄρηϊ,
ὀξυόεντα ἥρτυνον, ἀριστῆας καλέσαντες,
Ἕκτορι καὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐναντίον· αὐτὰρ ὀπίσσω
ἡ πληθὺς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἀπονέοντο· 305
Τρῶες δὲ προΰτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἕκτωρ
μακρὰ βιβὰς[1]· πρόσθεν δὲ κί' αὐτοῦ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
εἰμένος ὤμοιν νεφέλην, ἔχε δ' αἰγίδα θοῦριν,
δεινὴν ἀμφιδάσειαν ἀριπρεπέ', ἣν ἄρα χαλκεὺς
Ἥφαιστος δῦν δῶκε φορήμεναι ἐς φόβον ἀνδρῶν· 310
τὴν ἄρ' ὁ γ' ἐν χείρεσσιν ἔχων ἤγησατο λαῶν.
Ἀργεῖοι δ' ὑπέμειναν ἀολλέες, ὦρτο δ' ἀυτὴ
ὀξεῖ' ἀμφοτέρωθεν, ἀπὸ νευρῆφι δ' ἰοὶ
θρῴσκον· πολλὰ δὲ δοῦρα θρασείαων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
ἄλλα μὲν ἐν χροΐ πήγνυτ' ἀρηιθόων ἀζηῶν, 315

[1] βιβάς: βοῶν Ζηνοδοτεῖα.

of us hoped that he had died beneath the hands of Aias, son of Telamon. But to some one of the gods hath again delivered and saved Hector, who verily hath loosed the knees of many Danaans, as I deem, will he (I ween) even now, since not without the will of loud-thundering Zeus doth he stand forth thus eagerly as a champion. Nay come, even as I shall bid, let us be ruled. The multitude let us bid return to the ships, but ourselves all we that declare us to be the best in the host, let us take our stand, if so be we first may face him, and trust to check with our outstretched spears, mellows, for at his eagerness he will fear at heart to enter into the throng of the Danaans."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened and obeyed. They that were in the company of Aias and prince Idomeneus and Teucer, and Meriones, and Meges, the peer of Ares, called to the chief aims, and marshaled the fight, fronting Hector and the Trojans; but behind them the multitude fared back to the ships of the Achaeans.

Then the Trojans drave forward in close throng, and Hector led them, advancing with long strides, while before him went Phoebus Apollo, his shoulders wrapped in cloud, bearing the fell aegis, girt with shaggy fringe, awful, gleaming bright, that the smith Hephaestus gave to Zeus to bear for the putting to rout of warriors; this Apollo bare in his hands as he led on the host.

And the Argives in close throng abode their coming, and the war-cry rose shrill from either side, and the arrows leapt from the bow-string, and many spears, hurled by bold hands, were some of them lodged in the flesh of youths swift in battle, and

πολλὰ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγύ, πάρος χροὰ λευκὸν ἐοικώς
ἐν γαίῃ ἵσταντο λελειμμένα χροὸς ἄσαι
ὄφρα μὲν αἰγιδα χερσὶν ἔχ' ἀτρεμὰ Φοῖβος Ἀπολ-
λων,
τόφρα μὲν ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἥπτετο πίπτε δὲ λαὸς
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατ' ἔνωπα ἴδων Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων 320
θεῖ', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἄυσε μάλα μέγα τοῖσι δὲ θυμὸν
ἐν στήθεσσιν ἔθελξε, λάθοντο δὲ θουρίδος ἀλκῆς
οἱ δ' ὡς τ' ἢ τε βοῶν ἀγέλην ἢ πῶϊ μέγ' οἶον
θῆρε δίω κλονέωσι μελαινῆς νυκτὸς ἀμολγῷ,
ἐξαίφνης σημαντόρος οὐ παρεόντος, 325
ὡς ἄρα τοὺς Ἀχαιοὶ ἀτειλέες ἐν μάχῃ Ἀπόλλων
ἧκε φόβον, Τρώων δὲ καὶ Ἕκτορι κῦδος ὄπαζεν
Ἔνθα δ' ἄνερ ἄλλον ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ὁμίλης
Ἕκτωρ μὲν Δόλοπιόν τε καὶ Ἀρεσίλαον ἐπέφνε,
τὸν μὲν Βοιωτῶν ἡγήτορα χαλκοχιτώνων, 330
τὸν δὲ Μενοιτίου μεγαθύμου υἱόν ἑταίρον
Αἰνείας δὲ Μέδοντα καὶ Ἴασον ἐξεναρίζεν,
ἥ τοι ὁ μὲν νόθος υἱὸς Ὀιλῆος θείοιο
ἔσκε Μέδων, Αἴαντος ἀδελφεός αὐτὰρ ἔναιεν
ἐν Φυλάκῃ γαίης ἄπο πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κτείνας, 335
γνωτὸν μητρυιῆς Ἐριοπίδος, ἣν ἄχ' Ὀιλεύς
Ἴασος αὖτ' ἄρχος μὲν Ἀθηναίων ἐτέτυκτο,
υἱὸς δὲ Σόφιλλος καλέοντο Βουκολίδαο
Μηκιστῆ δ' ἄλε Πουλυδάμας, Ἔχιον δὲ Πολίτης
πρώτῃ ἐν ὁμίλῃ, Κλόνιον δ' ἄλε δῖος Ἄγηνωρ 340
Δηΐοχον δὲ Πάρις βάλε νειάτῳ ὤμῳ ὀπίσθε
φευγόντ' ἐν προμάχοισι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσεν.

[1] Ὀιλῆος ὁ Ὀιλῆος Ζηνοδότειος.

many of them, or ever they reached the white flesh, stood first without in the earth, fain to get themselves with flesh. Now so long as Phoenix Amyntorides had the edge, more so in his hands, even so long the missiles of archer-wide reached their mark and the foe went down; but when he lowered [illegible] the faces of the Danaans of swift horses, and [illegible] edge, and smooth-coated edge, [illegible] them made he their hearts to faint within their breasts, and they fought their fierce fight. And as when two wild beasts drive in [illegible] a herd of [illegible] a great flock of sheep in the darkness of [illegible] night, when they have come upon them, and they are a herdless [illegible] not by, even so were the Achaeans driven in rout, [illegible] no might in them. For upon them Aeneas had sent panic, and unto the Trojans and Hector was he giving glory.

Then man slew man as the fight was scattered. Hector and low-born Deiochus and Aeneas, the one a leader of the brazen-coated Boeotians, and the other a trusty comrade of great-souled Menesthenes; and Aeneas slew Medon and Iasus. The one verily, Medon, was a bastard son of godlike Oileus and brother of Ajax, but he dwelt in Phylace far from his native land, for that he had slain a man of the kin of his stepmother, Eriopis that Oileus had to wife; and Iasus was a captain of the Athenians and was called the son of Sphelus, son of Bucolus. And Mecisteus did Polydamas slay and Polites slew Echius in the forefront of the fight, and Clonius was slain of goodly Agenor. And Deiphobus did Peris smite from behind, as he fled amid the foremost fighters, upon the base of the shoulder, and drove the bronze clean through.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

While they were stripping the armour from these, meanwhile the Achaeans were flinging themselves into the dugged trench and against the palisade, fleeing this way and that and were getting them within their wall perforce. And Hector shouted aloud and called to the Trojans: "Sweep straight at the ships and let be the bootes stained spoils. Whomsoever I see, mark among and from beside the ships further afield, in the very instant I deem death, one shall be stripped and a remnant give to the dog meed of the city, lest the dogs also rend him in front of our city."

So saying, with a downward sweep of his arm he smote he horses with the lash, and each called to the Trojans among the ranks, and they raised a shout and drove behind their horses that drew their chariots with a wondrous din, and before them Phoebus Apollo easily dashed down with his feet the banks of the deep trench, and cast them into the midst thereof, bridging for the men a pathway long and broad, even as far as a spear-cast, when a man hurleth, making trial of his strength. Thereafter they poured forward rank on rank, and before them went Apollo, bearing the precious aegis. And far easily did he cast down the wall of the Achaeans, even as when a boy scattereth the sand by the sea, one that makes of it a plaything in his childishness, and then again confounds it with hands and feet as he maketh sport. So easily didst thou, O archer Phoebus, confound the long toil and labour of the Achaeans, and on themselves send rout.

So then beside their ships the Danaans halted, and were stayed, calling one upon the other, and lifting up their hands to all the gods they made

Νέστωρ αὖτε μάλιστα Γερήνιος, οὖρος Ἀχαιῶν, 370
εὔχετο, χεῖρ' ὀρέγων εἰς οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα·
" Ζεῦ πάτερ, εἴ ποτέ τίς τοι ἐν Ἀργεῖ περ πολυπύρῳ
ἢ βοὸς ἢ οἰὸς κατὰ πίονα μηρία καίων
εὔχετο νοστῆσαι, σὺ δ' ὑπέσχεο καὶ κατένευσας,
τῶν μνῆσαι καὶ ἄμυνον, Ὀλύμπιε, νηλεὲς ἦμαρ, 375
μηδ' οὕτω Τρώεσσιν ἔα δάμνασθαι Ἀχαιούς "
Ὣς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, μέγα δ' ἔκτυπε[1] μητίετα Ζεύς,
ἀράων ἄτων Νηληϊάδαο γέροντος.
Τρῶες δ' ὡς ἐπύθοντο Διὸς κτύπον αἰγιόχοιο,
μᾶλλον ἐπ' Ἀργείοισι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης 380
οἱ δ' ὥς τε μέγα κῦμα θαλάσσης εὐρυπόροιο
νηὸς ὑπὲρ τοίχων καταβήσεται, ὁππότ' ἐπείγῃ
ἶς ἀνέμου· ἡ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε κύματ' ὀφέλλει·
ὣς Τρῶες μεγάλῃ ἰαχῇ κατὰ τεῖχος ἔβαινον,
ἵππους δ' εἰσελάσαντες ἐπὶ πρύμνῃσι μάχοντο 385
ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοις αὐτοσχεδόν, οἱ μὲν ἀφ' ἵππων,
οἱ δ' ἀπὸ νηῶν ὕψι μελαινάων ἐπιβάντες
μακροῖσι ξυστοῖσι, τά ῥά σφ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἔκειτο
ναύμαχα κολλήεντα, κατὰ στόμα εἰμένα χαλκῷ
Πάτροκλος δ' ἧος μὲν Ἀχαιοί τε Τρῶές τε 390
τείχεος ἀμφεμάχοντο θοάων ἔκτοθι νηῶν,
τόφρ' ὅ γ' ἐνὶ κλισίῃ ἀγαπήνορος Εὐρυπύλοιο
ἧστό τε καὶ τὸν ἔτερπε λόγοις, ἐπὶ δ' ἕλκεϊ λυγρῷ
φάρμακ' ἀκέσματ' ἔπασσε μελαινάων ὀδυνάων.

[1] ἔκτυπε : ἔκλυε Zenodotus.

fervent prayer, each man of them; and most of all prayed Nestor of Gerenia, the warder of the Achaeans, stretching forth his two hands to the starry heaven: "O father Zeus, if ever any man of us in wheat bearing Argos burned to thee fat thighs pieces of bull or of ram with the prayer that he might return, and thou didst promise and nod thy head thereto, be thou now mindful of these things, and ward from us, O Olympian god, the pitiless day of doom, nor suffer the Achaeans thus to be vanquished by the Trojans."

So he spake in prayer, and Zeus the counsellor thundered aloud, hearing the prayer of the aged son of Neleus.

But the Trojans, when they heard the thunder of Zeus that beareth the aegis, leapt yet the more upon the Argives and battling fiercely, of battle. And as when a great billow of the broad wayed sea sweepeth down over the bulwarks of a ship, whereto it is driven on by the might of the wind, which above all maketh the waves to swell, even so did the Trojans with a great cry rush down over the wall, and driving their chariots within fight at the sterns of the ships with two-edged spears in close combat—they in their cars, but the Achaeans high up on the decks of their black ships, to which they had climbed, fought therefrom with long pikes that lay at hand for them upon the ships for sea fighting,—jointed masts shod at the tip with bronze.

And Patroclus, so long as the Achaeans and Trojans were fighting about the wall afar from the swift ships, even so long sat in the hut of kindly Eurypylus, and was making him glad with talk, and on his grievous wound was spreading simples to

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τεῖχος ἐπεσσυμένους ἐνόησε 395
Τρῶας, ἀταρ Δαναῶν γένετο ἰαχή τε φόβος τε,
ὤμωξεν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα καὶ ὧ πεπληγετο μηρὼ
χερσὶ καταπρηνέσσ', ἀλοφυρόμενος δ' ἔπος ηὔδα·
" Ἑκουβοὺλ', οὐκέτι τοι δύναμαι χατέουσι περ' ἔμπης
ἐνθάδε παρμενέμεν· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νεῖκος ὄρωρεν 400
ἄλλα σὺ μὲν θεράπων ποτιτέρπεσθαι, αὐτὰρ ἔγω γε
σπεύσομαι εἰς Ἀχιλῆα, ὧ' ἀτρύνω πολεμίζειν.
τοὺς δ' οἶδ' εἴ κεν οἱ σὺν δαίμονι θυμὸν ἀρόοιμι
παρειπών, ἀγαθὴ δὲ παραιφάσις ἐστὶν ἑταίρου "
Ἶον μὲν ἄρ' ὣς εἰπόντα ποδὼς φέρον αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ 405
Τρῶας ἐπερχομένους μένον ἔμπεδον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
παυροτέρους περ ἐόντας ἀπωσασθαι παρὰ νηῶν
οὐδὲ ποτε Τρῶες Δαναῶν ἐδύναντο φαλάγγας
ῥήξαμενοι κλισίησι μιγήμεναι ἠδὲ νέεσθαι
ἀλλ' ὥς τε σταυμὴ δόρυ νηΐον ἐξίθυσι 410
τέκτονος ἐν παλάμῃσι δαημόνος, ὅς ῥα τε πάσης
εὖ εἰδὼς σοφίης ὑποθημοσύνησιν Ἀθήνης,
ὥς μὲν τῶν ἐπὶ ἶσα μαχὴ τέτατο πτολέμοιο τε
ἄλλοι δ' ἀμφ' ἄλλῃσι μάχην ἐμάχοντο νέεσσιν.
Ἕκτωρ δ' ἀντ' Αἴαντος ἐείσατο κυδαλίμοιο 415
τὼ δὲ μιῆς περὶ νῆος ἔχον πόνον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
οὔθ' ὁ τὸν ἐξέλασαι καὶ ἐνιπρῆσαι πυρὶ νῆα
οὔθ' ὁ τὸν ἂψ ὤσασθαι, ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἐπέλασσε γε δαίμων.
ἔνθ' υἱὸν Κλυτίοιο Καλήτορα φαίδιμος Αἴας,
πυρ ἐς νῆα φέροντα, κατὰ στῆθος βαλε δουρί 420
δουπήσας δὲ πεσὼν, ἐκ δὲ οἱ ἔκπεσε χεῖρος.
Ἕκτωρ δ' ὣς ἐνόησεν ἀνηφὶν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν

assuage his dark parge But when he saw the Trojans rushing upon the wall while the Danaans with loud cries turned in flight, then he uttered a groan, and smote his two thighs with the flat of his hands and with wailing spake saying Eurypylus, in no wise may I abide longer with thee here albeit the need is sore, for lo a mighty struggle hath arisen Nay as for thee, let thy squire bring thee comfort, but I will hasten to Achilleus, that I may urge him on to do battle Who knows but that, heaven helping I may rouse his spirit with my persuading? A good thing is the persuasion of a comrade

When he had thus spoken his feet bare him on, but the Achaeans firmly stayed the onrushing of the Trojans, yet availed not to thrust them back from the ships, albeit they were fewer nor ever could the Trojans break the battalions of the Danaans and make way into the midst of the huts and the ships But as the carpenter's line maketh straight a ship's timber in the hands of a cunning workman that is wellskilled in all manner of craft by the promptings of Athene so evenly was strained their war and battle So fought they on, divers of them about divers ships, but Hector made straight for glorious Aias They twain were labouring in the toil of war about the same ship nor might the one drive back the other and burn the ship with fire nor the other thrust him back now that a god had brought him nigh Then did glorious Aias cast his spear and smite upon the breast Caletor, son of Clytius, as he was bearing fire against the ship, and he fell with a thud and the torch dropped from out his hand But Hector, when his eyes beheld his cousin

ἐν κοπῃσι πεσόντα νεος προπάροιθε μελαινης,
Τρωσι τε καὶ Λυκιοισιν ἐκεκλετο μακρον αὐσας
"Τρῶες καὶ Λυκιοι καὶ Δαρδανοι ἀγχεμαχηται, 428
μη δη πω χαζεσθε μαχης εν στεινει τυλοι,
ἀλλ' ὑιὰ Κλυτιοιο σαωσατε μη μιν 'Αχαιοί
τειχεα συλησωσι νεων ἐν ἀγωνι πεσοντα '
Ἠς εἰπων Αιαντος ἀκοντισε δουρι φαεινῷ
τοῦ μεν ἁμαρθ', ὁ δ' ἐπειτα Λυκοφρονα, Μαστορος
υιον, 430
Αἴαντος θεραποντα Κυθηριον, ὃς ῥα παρ' αὐτῷ
ναῖ', ἐπει ἀνδρα κατεκτα Κυθ· ρωπ ζαθεοισι,
τον ρ' ἐθελων κεφαλην ὑπερ οὐατος ᾖξε χαλκῷ,
ἑσταοτ' ἀγχ' Αἰαντος ὁ δ' ὑπτιος ἐν κονιῃσι
πιπτε ἀπο πρυμνης χαμαδις πεσε, λυτο δε γυια. 433
Αἴας δε ῥιγησε, κασιγνητον δε προσηυδα
Τεῦκρε πεπον, δη νυν ἀπεκτατο πιστος ἑταιρος
Μαστοριδης, ὃν νυν Κυθηροθεν ἔνδον ἐοντα
ἴσα φιλοισι τοκευσιν ἐτιομεν ἐν μεγαροισι
τον δ' Ἕκτωρ μεγαθυμος ἀπέκτανε· ποῦ νύ τοι ἰοι 440
ὠκυμορου καὶ τοξον, ὁ τοι πορε Φοιβος Ἀπολλων, '
Ἠς φαθ', ὁ δε ξυνηκε, θεων δε οἱ ἄγχι παρεστη,
τοξον ἑχων ἐν χειρι πολυντονον ἠδε φαρετρην
ἰοδοκον· μαλα δ' ὠκα βελεα Τρωεσσιν ἐφιει
καὶ ρ' ἔβαλε Κλειτον, Πεισηνορος ἀνδρεον υἱον, 445
Πουλυδαμαντος ἑταῖρον, ἀγαυοῦ Πανθοιδαο,
ἡνια χερσιν ἔχοντα· ὁ μεν πεπονητο κατ' ἵππους
τῇ γαρ ἐχ' ἡ ῥα πολυ πλεισται κλονεοντο φαλαγγες,
Ἕκτορι καὶ Τρωεσσι χαριζομενος· ταχα δ' αὐτῷ

[1] Lines 448-451 were rejected by Aristarchus.

[illegible] in the dust in front of the black ship could [illegible] Trojans and Lycians with a loud shout. [illegible] Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat; no more gave ye ground from battle in the attack, but, save ye the son of Cronos, lest he be [illegible] Achaeans strip him of his armour, how that he is laden amid the gathering of the ships.

So saying he hurled at Aias with his bright spear, him he missed, but Lycophron, Mastor's [illegible] ye of Aias from Cytherea, who dwelt with him, for that he had slain a man in sacred [illegible] Hector smote upon the head above the ear with the sharp bronze, even as he stood near Aias, and backward in the dust he fell to the ground from off the stern of the ship, and his limbs were loosed. And Aias shuddered and spake unto his brother: "Good Teucer, verily a true comrade of us twain hath been slain, even the son of Mastor, whom we abide with us, being come from Cytherea, we honoured as our father even as our own parents. Him hath great-souled Hector slain. Where now are thy arrows that bring swift death, and the bow that Phoebus Apollo gave thee?"

So spake he, and the other hearkened, and ran, and close he stand come beside him, bearing in his hand the bent back bow and the quiver that held his arrows, and fast swiftly did he let fly his shafts upon the Trojans. And he smote Clitus, the glorious son of Peisenor, comrade of Peiraimas the heavy son of Pierilaus, even as he was holding the reins in his hands, and was busied with his horses, for thither was he driving them, where the most battalions were being driven to rout, thus doing pleasure unto Hector and the Trojans. But full swiftly

ἦλθε κακόν, τό οἱ οὔ τις ἐρύκακεν ἱεμένων περ. 450
αὐχένι γὰρ οἱ ὄπισθε[1] πολύστονος ἔμπεσεν ἰός·
ἤριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, ὑπερώησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι
κείν' ὄχεα κροτέοντες ἄναξ δ' ἐνόησε τάχιστα
Πουλυδάμας, καὶ πρῶτος ἐναντίος ἤλυθεν ἵππων,
τοὺς μὲν ὅ γ' Ἀστυνόῳ Προτιάονος υἱεῖ δῶκε, 455
πολλὰ δ' ἐπότρυνε σχεδὸν ἴσχεω εἰσορόωντα
ἵππους· αὐτὸς δ' αὖτις ἰὼν προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη.
Τεῦκρος δ' ἄλλον ὀϊστὸν ἐφ' Ἕκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ
αἴνυτο, καί κεν ἔπαυσε μάχης ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν,
εἴ μιν ἀριστεύοντα βαλὼν ἐξείλετο θυμόν. 460
ἀλλ' οὐ λήθε Διὸς πυκινὸν νόον, ὅς ῥ' ἐφύλασσεν
Ἕκτορ', ἀτὰρ Τεῦκρον Τελαμώνιον εὖχος ἀπηύρα,
ὅς οἱ ἐϋστρεφέα νευρὴν ἐν ἀμύμονι τοξῳ
ῥῆξ' ἐπὶ τῷ ἐρύοντι· παρεπλάγχθη δέ οἱ ἄλλῃ
ἰὸς χαλκοβαρής, τόξον δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός. 465
Τεῦκρος δ' ἐρρίγησε, κασίγνητον δὲ προσηύδα·
"ὦ πόποι, ἦ δὴ πάγχυ μάχης ἐπὶ μηδέα κείρει
δαίμων ἡμετέρης, ὅ τέ μοι βιὸν ἔκβαλε χειρός,
νευρὴν δ' ἐξέρρηξε νεόστροφον, ἣν ἐνέδησα
πρωΐον, ὄφρ' ἀνέχοιτο θαμὰ θρῴσκοντας ὀϊστούς" 470
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας
"ὦ πέπον, ἀλλὰ βιὸν μὲν ἔα καὶ ταρφέας ἰοὺς
κεῖσθαι, ἐπεὶ συνέχευε θεὸς Δαναοῖσι μεγήρας·
αὐτὰρ χερσὶν ἑλὼν δολιχὸν δόρυ καὶ σάκος ὤμῳ

[1] ὄπισθε πρόσθε Aristophanes.

upon himself came evil that not one of them could ward off, how fain soever they were. For upon the back of his neck lighted the arrow fraught with groaning, and he fell from the chariot, and thereat the horses swerved aside, rattling the empty car. And the prince Periphamas swiftly marked it, and was first to stride toward the horses. These he gave to Astynous, son of Protiaon, and straitly enjoined him to hold them near at hand, watching from the while; and he himself went back and mingled with the foremost fighters.

Then Teucer drew forth another arrow for Hector, harmful to bitter, and would have made him cease from battle by the hand of the Achaeans, had he but smitten him while he was slaying his prowess and taken away his life. But he was not unmarked of the wise mind of Zeus, who guarded Hector, and took the glory from Teucer, son of Telamon. For Zeus brake the well-twisted string upon the goodly bow, even as he was drawing it against Hector, and his arrow heavy with bronze was turned aside, and the bow fell from his hand. Then Teucer shuddered, and spake to his brother: "Now look you, in good sooth a god is utterly bringing to naught the counsels of our battle, in that he hath cast the bow from my hand, and hath broken the new-twisted string that I bound fast this morning, that it might avail to bear the arrows that should leap thick and fast therefrom."

Then great Telamonian Ajax answered him: "Ay, friend, but cease thou thy bow and thy many arrows to lie where they are, seeing that a god has confounded them in malice toward the Danaans; but take thou in thy hand a long spear and a shield upon

μάρνασθε τε Τρώεσσι καὶ ἄλλους δρνυθι λαούς 475
μὴ μὰν ἀσπουδί γε δαμασσάμενοι περ ἕλοιεν
νῆας ἐυσσέλμους, ἀλλὰ μνησώμεθα χαρμης
Ὣς φάθ', ὁ δ' αὖ τάξον μὲν ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἑθηκεν,
αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἀμφ' ὤμοισι σάκος θέτο τετραθέλυμνον,
κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἰφθίμῳ κυνέην εὔτυκτον ἔθηκεν 480
ἵππουριν, δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν·[1]
εἵλετο δ' ἔγκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ὀξεῖ χαλκῷ,
βῆ δ' ἰέναι, μάλα δ' ὦκα θεῶν Αἴντι παρέστη.
Ἕκτωρ δ' ὡς εἶδεν Τευκρῶν βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα,
Τρωσί τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀύσας 485
" Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δαρδανοὶ ἀγχεμάχηται,
ἄνερες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνησάσθε δὲ θουρίδος ἀλκῆς
νῆας ἀνὰ γλαφυρὰς· δὴ γὰρ ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσιν
ἀνδρὸς ἀριστῆος Διόθεν βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα
ῥεῖα δ' ἀριγνώτος Διὸς ἀνδράσι γίγνεται ἀλκή, 490
ἡμὲν ὅτ' ἐσθλοῖσιν κῦδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυαλίξῃ,
ἠδ' ὅτ' ἄρ' ἐμβρίθει τε καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλῃσιν ἀμύνειν,
ὡς νῦν Ἀργείων μινύθει μένος, ἄμμι δ' ἀρήγει.
ἀλλὰ μάχεσθ' ἐπὶ νῆυσιν· ἀολλέες· ὃς δέ κεν ὑμέων
βλημένος ἠὲ τυπεὶς θανάτου καὶ ποτμοῦ ἐπίσπῃ, 495
τεθνάτω· οὔ οἱ ἄεικες ἀμυνομένῳ περὶ πατρῆς
τεθνάμεν· ἀλλ' ἄλοχός τε σόη καὶ παῖδες ὀπίσσω,
καὶ οἶκος καὶ κλῆρος ἀκήρατος, εἴ κεν Ἀχαιοὶ
οἴχωνται σὺν νῆυσὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν·
Ὣς εἰπὼν ὤτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἑκάστου. 500
Αἴας δ' αὖθ' ἑτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἷς ἑτάροισιν·

[1] Line 481 is omitted in most mss.

the shoulder, and do battle with the Trojans, and urge on the rest of the host. Verily not without a struggle at least, though they have overpowered us, shall they take our well-benched ships; nay, let us bethink us of battle."

So spake he, and Teucer laid the bow again within the hut, but about his shoulders he put a fourfold shield, and upon his mighty head he set a well-wrought helmet with horse-hair crest, and terribly did the plume nod from above; and he grasped a mighty spear, shod with sharp bronze, and went his way, and swiftly ran and stood by the side of Aias.

But when Hector saw that Teucer's shafts had been brought to naught, to Trojans and Lycians he called with a loud voice: "Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour amid the hollow ships. For verily mine eyes have seen how Zeus hath brought to naught the shafts of a man that was a chieftain. Full easy to discern is the aid Zeus giveth to men, both to whomso he vouchsafeth the glory of victory, and whomso again he minisheth and hath no mind to succour, even as now he minisheth the might of the Argives, and succoureth us. Nay, fight ye at the ships in close throng, and if any be smitten of you by dart or thrust, and meet death and fate, let him lie dead. No unseemly thing is it for him to die fighting for his country. Nay, but his wife is safe and his children after him, and his house and his portion of land are unharmed, if but the Achaeans be gone with their ships to their dear native land."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. And Aias again, over against him, called

"αἶδως, Ἀργεῖοι νῦν ἄρκιον ἢ ἁπαλέσθαι
ἢ σαωθῆναι καὶ ἀπωσασθαι κακὸν ἧμιν
ἢ ἕλπεσθ', ἢν νῆας ἑλῇ κορυθαιόλος Ἕκτωρ,
ἀμβαδὸν ἷξεσθαι ἣν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἕκαστος,
ἢ ὅυ ἀτρεκέως ἀκούετε λαὸν ἁπαντὰ
Ἕκτορος, ὃς δὴ νῆας ἐν πρήσαι μενεαίνει,
οὐ μάν ἵς γε χόρον κέλετ' ἐλθέμεν, ἀλλὰ μαχέσθαι
ἡμῖν δ' οὔ τις τοῖόδε νόος καὶ μῆτις ἀμείνων,
ἢ αὐτοσχεδὴν μειξαι χείρας τε μένος τε
βέλτερον ἢ ἁπαλέσθαι ἐνὶ χρόνῳ ἠὲ βιώναι,
ἢ ὄνθα στρεψέσθαι ἐν αἰνῇ δηιοτῆτι
ὧδ' αὔτως παρὰ νῆυσιν ὑπ' ἀνδράσι χειροτέροισιν"
Ὣς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἑκάστου
ἐνθ' Ἕκτωρ μὲν ἔλε Σχέδιον, Περιμήδεος υἱόν,
ἀρχὸν Φωκήων, Αἴας δ' ἕλε Λαοδάμαντα
ἡγεμόνα πρύλεων, Ἀντήνορος ἄγλαον υἱόν·
Πουλυδάμας δ' Ὤτον Κυλλήνιον εξενάριξε,
Φυλείδεω ἕταρον, μεγαθύμων ἀρχὸν Ἐπειῶν
τῷ δὲ Μέγης ἐπόρουσεν ἰδὼν ὁ δ' ὑπαιδὰ λιάσθη
Πουλυδάμας καὶ τοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτον οὐ γὰρ Ἀπόλλων
εἴα Πανθοΐδαο υἱὸν ἐνὶ προμάχοισι δαμῆναι
αὐτὰρ ὁ γε Κρόισμον στῆθος μέσον οὐτάσας δουρὶ
δοιπήσας δὲ πέσων ὁ δ' ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἐσύλα
τόφρα δὲ τῷ ἐπόρουσε Δολόψ, αἰχμῆς εὖ εἰδώς,
Λαμπετίδης, ὃν Λάμπος ἐγείνατο φέρτατον υἱόν,[1]
Λαομεδοντιάδης, εὖ εἰδότα θούριδος ἀλκῆς,
ὃς τότε Φυλείδαο μέσον σάκος οὐτάσας δουρὶ
ἐγγύθεν ὁρμηθεὶς τοῖσιν δέ οἱ ἤρκεσε θωρηξ,

[1] φέρτατον υἱόν: φέρτατον ἀνδρῶν, φέρτατον ἀνδρῶν.

to his comrades. "Shame on you, Argives, now to be sure that we must either perish utterly or find deliverance by thrusting the ships from the strife. Look ye, do ye not see how that of Hector of the flashing helm has taken the ships, yonder, some of us each man of you to his own native land? Hear ye not Hector raging on as he lies in wait to burn the ships? Verily it is not to the dance that he bids his men come, but to battle. And for us there is no manner of devise better than that we twain now consult we how we may best hold our own against battle. Better is it even for a lone man to die or live than long to be stricken in dread conflict by boisterous battle, beside the ships at the hands of men that be meaner."

So he spake, and awakened the strength and spirit of every man. Then Hector slew Schedius, son of Perimedes, a leader of the Phocians, and Aias slew Laodamas, the leader of the footmen, the glorious son of Antenor; and Polydamas slew Otus of Cyllene, comrade of Phyleus son, captain of the great-souled Epeans. And Meges saw, and leapt upon him, but Polydamas swerved from beneath him, and him Meges smote, for Apollo would not suffer the son of Panthous to be vanquished amid the foremost fighters, but with a spear smote he unto Crenaeus full upon the breast. And he fell with a thud, and the other set him to strip the armour from his shoulders. Meanwhile upon him leapt Dolops, well skilled with the spear, the son of Lampus, whom Lampus son of Laomedon begat, even he bravest son, well versed in furious might, he it was that then thrust with his spear full upon the shield of Phyleus son, setting upon him from nigh at hand. But his cuirass of strength succeeded saved him, the

τόν ῥ' ἐφόρει γυάλοισιν ἀρηρότα· τόν ποτε Φυλεὺς 530
ἤγαγεν ἐξ Ἐφύρης, ποταμοῦ ἄπο Σελλήεντος.
ξεῖνος γὰρ οἱ ἔδωκεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὐφήτης
ἐς πόλεμον φορέειν, δηΐων ἀνδρῶν ἀλεωρήν
ὅς οἱ καὶ τότε παιδὸς ἀπὸ χροὸς ἤρκεσ' ὀλέθρον.
τοῦ δὲ Μέγης κόρυθος χαλκήρεος ἱπποδασείης 535
κύμβαχον ἀκροτάτον νύξ' ἔγχεϊ ὀξυόεντι,
ῥῆξε δ' ἀφ' ἵππειον λόφον αὐτοῦ· πᾶς δὲ χαμᾶζε
κάππεσεν ἐν κονίῃσι, νέον φοινικι φαεινός
ἦος ὁ τῷ πολέμιζε μένων, ἔτι δ' ἔλπετο νίκην,
τόφρα δέ οἱ Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος ἦλθεν ἀμύντωρ, 540
στῆ δ' εὐραξ σὺν δουρι λαθων, βαλε δ' ὤμον ὄπισθεν·
αἰχμὴ δὲ στέρνοιο διεσσυτο μαιμώωσα,
πρόσσω ἱεμένη· ὁ δ' ἄρα πρηνὴς ἐλιάσθη·
τὼ μὲν ἐεισάσθην χαλκήρεα τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμων
συλήσειν· Ἕκτωρ δε κασιγνήτοισι κέλευσε 545
πᾶσι μάλα, πρῶτον δ' Ἰκεταονίδην ἐνένιπεν,
ἴφθιμον Μελάνιππον, ὁ δ' ὄφρα μὲν εἰλίποδας βοῦς
βόσκ' ἐν Περκώτῃ, δηΐων ἀπονόσφιν ἐόντων
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἤλυθον ἀμφιέλισσαι,
ἂψ εἰς Ἴλιον ἦλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρωεσσι, 550
ναῖε δὲ παρ Πριάμῳ, ὁ δέ μιν τίεν ἶσα τέκεσσι
τόν ῥ' Ἕκτωρ ἐνένιπεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·
"οὕτω δή, Μελάνιππε, μεθήσομεν, οὐδέ νυ σοί περ
ἐντρέπεται φίλον ἦτορ ἀνεψιοῦ κταμένοιο,
οὐχ ὁράᾳς οἷον Δόλοπος περὶ τεύχε' ἔπουσιν; 555
ἀλλ' ἕπευ· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔστιν ἀποστάδὸν Ἀργείοισι

[illegible]

μίρνασθαι· πρὶν γ' ἢ κατακτάμεν ἢ κατ' ἄκρης
Ἴλιον αἰπεινὴν ἔλεειν ἀτασθάλα τε πολίτας
Ὧς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἦρχ', ὁ δ' ἅμ' ἕσπετο κοσθένος φύλ'·
Ἀρήιος δ' ὄτρυνε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας
ὦ φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδώ θεσθ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ,
ἀλλήλους τ' ἀ δείσθε κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας·
ἀνδρῶν δ' αὐτὰρ ὁ πλείονες ὅσοι κε πεφάσται
φεύγοντων δ' οὔτ' ἄρ κλέος ὄρνυται οὔτε τις ἀλκή
Ὧς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ ἀλεξέσθαι μενέαινον,
ἐν θυμῷ δ' ἐρέλοντο ἔπος, φάλαγξαν δὲ νῆας
ἔρκεϊ χαλκείῳ· ἐπὶ δὲ Ζεὺς ἔρρωσε ἕκηβολος
Ἀντιλόχου δ' ὄτρυνε βίην ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος
Ἀντίλοχ' οὔ τις σεῖο νεώτερος ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν,
οὔτε ποδῶν θοότητι οὔτ' ἄλκιμος ὡς σὺ μαχέσσαι·
εἴ περ σοὶ Τρώων ἐξάλμενος ἀνδρὶ βαλόισθα
Ὧς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἀνεσσύτο, τὸν δ' ὀρόθυνε
τὸν δ' ἔπορε προμάχων, καὶ ἀκόντισε δῖον ἀφαυρῷ
ἀμφὶ δ' κεφαλῇ· ὑπὸ δὲ Τρῶες κεκάλοντο
αὐλὸς ἀκοντισθέντος· ὁ δ' οὐκ ἄλιον βέλος ἧκεν,
ἀλλ' Ἰδαιάνοχος υἱὸν, ὑπερθύμου Μελανίππου,
ἠνορέοντα πολεμόνδε βάλε στῆθος παρὰ μαζὸν
δουπήσας δὲ πεσὼν, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψεν·
Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουσε κύων ὡς, ὅς τ' ἐπὶ νεβρῷ
βλήμενος ἐξ, τόν τ' ἐξ εὐνῆς θόρε κοῦρος
θηρητὴς ἐπιγνοὺς βάλων, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα
ὡς ἐπὶ σοὶ, Μελάνιππε, θορ' Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης

[1] Line 300 is omitted in some mss.
[2] ἔρκεϊ: ἔγχει.
[3] Line 378 is omitted in some mss.

all either we slay them, or they utterly take steep Ilion, and slay her people."

So saying he led the way and the other followed with him, a godlike man. And the Argives did great Telamonian Aias urge on, saying: "My friends, be men, and take ye shame in your hearts, and have shame each of the other in the fierce conflict. Of men that have shame more are saved than are slain, but from them that flee springeth neither glory nor any avail."

So spake he, and they even of themselves were eager to ward off the foe, but fixed and set his word in their hearts, and fenced in the ships with a hedge of bronze; and against them Zeus urged on the Trojans. Then Menelaus good at the war-cry, exhorted Antilochus: "Antilochus, none other of the Achaeans is younger than thou, nor swifter of foot, nor valiant as thou art in fight; I would thou mightest leap forth, and smite some man of the Trojans."

He spake, and hasted back again himself, but aroused the other and Antilochus leapt forth from amid the foremost fighters and glancing warily about him hurled with his bright spear, and back did the Trojans shrink from the warrior as he cast. Not in vain did he set fly his spear, but smote Hicetaon's son, Melanippus, high of heart, as he was coming to the battle, upon the breast beside the nipple; and he fell with a thud, and darkness enfolded his eyes. And Antilochus sprang upon him, as a hound that darteth upon a wounded fawn, that a hunter with sure aim hath smitten as it leapt from its lair, and hath loosed its limbs; even in such wise upon thee, O Melanippus, leapt Antilochus staunch in fight, to

τεύχεα συλήσων· ἀλλ' οὐ λάθεν Ἕκτορα δῖον,
ὅς ῥα οἱ ἄντιος ἦλθε θεῶν ἀνὰ δῆριν ἰόντα
Ἀντίλοχος δ' οὐ μένε θοὸς περ ἐὼν πολεμιστής, 585
ἀλλ' ὅ γ' ἄρ' ἔτρεσε θυμὸν κακὸν ῥέξαντι ἐοικώς,
ὅς τε κύνα στείνας ἢ βοῦν ἐν ἀμφιβασιῇσι
φεύγει πρὶν περ ἔμμορον ἀολλισθήμενα εἶναι
ὡς τρεσε Νεστορίδης, ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῶας τε καὶ Ἕκτωρ
πυκὶ θεσπεσίῃ βελέα στονόεντα χέοντο 590
στῆ δὲ μεταστρεφθείς, ἑπέτο δέ οἱ ἔθνος ἑταίρων.
Τρῶες δὲ λειουσιν ἑοικότες ὠμοφάγοισι
νηῶν ἐπεσσεύοντο, Διὸς δὲ τέλειον ἐφέπτο,
ὅ σφισιν αἰεν ἐὼν κῦρε μένος μέγα, θέλγε δὲ θυμὸν
Ἀργείων καὶ κῦδος ἐπαύξανε, τοὺς δ' ὀλέσσειν 595
Ἕκτορι γὰρ οἱ θυμὸς ἐφώκαιρε κῦδος ὀρέξαι
Πρηαμίδῃ, ἵνα νῆας κορωνίσι θεσπεσιόεσσαν
ἐμβάλοι ἀκάματον, τετιμένος δ' ἐξαίσιον ἄρνοιτο
πάσας ἐπιπρήσειε τε γὰρ μένε μήτιετα Ζεύς,
νηός κεκομένης σέλας ὀφθαλμοισιν ἰδέσθαι 600
ἐκ γὰρ δὴ τοῖ μελλε πολυκλεῖα παρὰ νῆας
θήσεσθαι Τρώεσσι, δαΐζοιεν δὲ κύδος ὀρέξειν.
τὰ φρονέων ἔπεσσιν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσιν ἔγειρεν
Ἕκτορα Πρηαμίδην· μάλα περ μεμαώτα καὶ αὐτόν
μαίνετο δ' ὡς ὅτ' Ἄρης ἐγχεσπάλος ἢ ὀλοὸν πῦρ 605
οὔρεσι μαίνηται, βάθεος ἐν ταρφέσι ὕλης
ἀφλοισμός δὲ περὶ στόμα γίγνετο, τῷ δὲ οἱ ὄσσε
λαμπέσθην βλοσυρῶπιν ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν, ἀμφὶ δὲ κόρυθ
σμερδαλέον κροτάφοισι τινάσσετο μαρμαίροντι·
Ἕκτορος αὐτὸς γὰρ οἱ ἐν' αἰθέρι ἦν ἀμύνων· 610

[1] βίεσκε: οἱ νῦν ζηνοδοτεῖς.

[2] Lines 611–614 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

stop from thee those armour. Howbeit he was not unseen of goodly Hector, who came running to meet him amid the battle, and Antilochus abide not, swift warrior though he was, but fled like a wild beast that hath wrought some mischief, one that hath slain a hound or a herdsman beside his kine, and fleeth ere the throng of men be gathered together, even so fled the son of Nestor, and the Trojans and Hector with wondrous shouting poured forth upon him their darts fraught with groanings, but he turned and stood when he had reached the host of his comrades.

But the Trojans, like ravening lions, rushed upon the ships, and were fulfilling the behests of Zeus, who ever roused great might in them, but made the hearts of the Argives to melt, and took away their glory, while he inspired only the Trojans. For his heart was set on giving glory to Hector, son of Priam, to the end that he might cast upon the black ships unwearied wondrous raging fire, and so fulfil to the uttermost the presumptuous prayer of Thetis. Even for this was Zeus the counselor waiting, that he might behold the glare of a burning ship; for from that time forth was he to ordain a driving back of the Trojans from the ships, and to grant glory to the Danaans. With this intent he was urging against the hollow ships Hector, son of Priam, that was himself full eager. And he was raging like Ares, wielder of the spear, or as when consuming fire rageth among the mountains in the thickets of a deep wood, and foam came forth about his mouth, and his two eyes blazed beneath his dreadful brows, and round about his temples terribly shook the helm of Hector as he fought, for Zeus out of heaven was

Ζεύς, ὃς μὲν πλείονεσσι μετ' ἀνδράσι μοῦνον ἐόντα
τίμα καὶ κύδαινε· μινυνθάδιος γὰρ ἔμελλεν
ἔσσεσθ' ἤδη γὰρ οἱ ἐπόρνυε μόρσιμον ἦμαρ
Παλλὰς Ἀθηναιη ὑπὸ Πηλεΐδαο βιηφιν
καί ῥ' ἔθελεν ῥῆξαι στιχας ἀνδρῶν πειρητίζων, 613
ᾗ δὴ πλείστον ὄμιλον ὄρα καὶ τεύχε' ἄριστα
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὣς δυνατο ῥηξαι μάλα περ μενεαινων·
ἴσχον γὰρ πυργηδὸν ἀρηροτες, ἠΰτε πετρη
ἠλιβατος μεγαλη, πολιῆς ἅλος ἐγγὺς ἐοῦσα,
ἥ τε μένει λιγέων ἀνεμων λαιψηρὰ κελευθα 620
κύματά τε τροφοεντα, τά τε προσερεύγεται αὐτήν
ὣς Δαναοὶ Τρῶας μένον ἔμπεδον οὐδε φεβοντο
αὐταρ ὁ λαμπομενος πυρι πάντοθεν ἔνθορ' ὁμίλῳ,
ἐν δ' ἔπεσ' ὡς ὅτε κῦμα θοῇ ἐν νηῒ πέσῃσι
λαβρον ὑπαὶ νεφέων ἀνεμοτρεφες· ἡ δέ τε πᾶσα 628
ἄχνῃ ὑπεκρυφθη, ἀνέμοιο δε δεινος ἀήτης
ἱστίῳ ἐμβρέμεται, τρομέουσι δέ τε φρένα ναῦται
δειδιοτες· τυτθον γὰρ ὑπὲκ θανάτοιο φέρονται·
ὣς ἐδαΐζετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στηθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν
αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' ὥς τε λεων ἀλοσφρων βουσιν ἐπελθών, 630
αἳ ῥά τ' ἐν εἰαμενῇ ἕλεος μεγαλοιο νέμονται
μυριαι, ἐν δέ τε τῆσι νομευς οὔ πω σαφα εἰδὼς
θηρι μαχέσσασθαι ἕλικος βοος ἀμφι φονῆσιν
ἤ τοι ὁ μεν πρωτησι καὶ ὑστατιῃσι βοεσσιν
αἰὲν ὁμοστιχαει, ὁ δε τ' ἐν μέσσῃσιν ὀρουσας
βοῦν ἕδει, αἱ δέ τε πᾶσαι ὑπετρεσαν ὣς τότ'
Ἀχαιοὶ
θεσπεσιως ἐφόβηθεν ὑφ' Ἕκτορι καὶ Διὶ πατρί

[illegible] the defender and [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

πάντες, ἑ δ' οἶον ἰκέσθαι Μυκηναῖον Περιφήτην,
Κοπρεὺς φίλον υἱόν, ὃς Ἑ. φυσθένος ἄνασσε
ἀγγελίης οἴγνασκε βίη Ἡρακληείη 640
τοῦ γενεὴ ἐκ πατρὸς πολὺ χείρονες υἷες ἀμείνω
πάντοσε ἀρετᾶς, ἠμὲν ποδας ἠδὲ μαχέσθαι,
καὶ νόον ἐν πρώτοισι Μυκηναίων ἐτέτυκτο
ὃς ῥα τοθ' Ἕκτορι κῦδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυαλίξε
στρεφθεὶς γὰρ μετόπισθεν ἐν ἀσπίδος ἄντυγι πάλτο, 645
τῆς αὐτὸς φορέεσκε ποδηνεκέ', ἐρεπτὸν ἀκοντῶν
τῇ ὁ γ' ἐν βλαφθεὶς πέσεν ὕπτιος, ἀμφὶ δὲ πήληξ
σμερδαλέον κονάβησε περὶ κροτάφοισι πεσόντος
Ἕκτωρ δ' οὐχ ὑπόεν, θέων δὲ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,
στῆθος δ' ἐν δορὶ πῆξε, φίλων δὲ μιν ἐγγὺς ἑταίρων 650
κτεῖν' οἱ δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο καὶ ἀγχιμάχοι περ ἑταίρου
χραισμεῖν· αὐτὸς γὰρ μάλα δειδίει Ἕκτορα δῖον.
Ἐκ δ' ἔπεσον δ' ἐγένοντο νέων, περὶ δ' ἔσχεθον ἔρκος
νῆας, ὅσαι πρῶται εἰρύατο· τοὶ δ' ἐπέχυντο
Ἀργεῖοι δὲ νέων μὲν ἐχώρησαν καὶ ἀναγκῇ 655
τῶν πρωτέων, αὐτοῦ δὲ παρὰ κλισίῃσιν ἔμειναν
αὖθροοι, οὐδ' ἐκέδασθεν ἄνα στρατὸν· ἶσχε γὰρ αἰδὼς
καὶ δεος· αἰνῶς γὰρ ὀμωκλέον ἀλλήλοισι
Νέστωρ αὖτε μάλιστα Γερήνιος, οἶρος Ἀχαιῶν,
λισσόμενος τοὺς πολλὰ γουνούμενος ἄνδρα ἕκαστον 660
"ὦ φίλοι, ἄνερες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδώ θεσθ' ἐν θυμῷ
ἄλλων ἀνθρώπων, ἐνὶ δὲ μνήσασθε ἕκαστος
παίδων ἠδ' ἀλόχων καὶ κτήσιος ἠδὲ τοκήων,[1]

[1] τοκέων τοκέων.

[1] The phrase ἀνέρες ἔστε is extreme; cannot here mean "be men" or "be of a man" and it is extremely forced to explain it on the assumption that the Greeks have quite now been facing

Then slew Hector one man, Periphetes of Mycenae, the dear son of Copreus that had been wont to go on messages from King Eurystheus to the mighty Heracles. Of that father far baser was begotten a son better in all manner of excellence, both in fleetness of foot and in fight, and in mind was among the first of the men of Mycenae; he it was who then yielded to Hector the glory of victory. For as he turned him back he tripped on the rim of the shield that he bore, reaching to his feet, a fence against javelins. Thereby he stumbled and fell backward, and about his temples the helmet rang terribly as he fell. And Hector was quick to mark it, and ran up and stood beside him, and fixed a spear in his breast, and slew him hard by his own comrades, and they availed not to aid, though they were grieved for their comrade; for they themselves sore dreaded noble Hector.

Now were they got among the ships, and the outermost ships sheltered them, even those that had been drawn up first, but the Trojans streamed on. And the Argives gave way perforce from the outermost ships, but there beside the huts they abode in a body and scattered not through the camp, for shame and fear restrained them, and ceaselessly they called each one to the other. And above all the Gerenian Nestor, warden of the Achaeans, besought each man by the memory of them that begat him, saying: "My friends, play the men and take in your hearts shame of other men, and be ye mindful, each man of you, of children and wife and possessions

---

the Trojans, but at the [illegible] and so have them [illegible] brought [illegible]. The context demands the [illegible] given above, whether or not we assume [illegible]

ἡμεν ὅταρ ζωοὶ καὶ ὦ κατατεθνηκότε,
τῶν ὑπὲρ εἰδώλου νῦν γινώσκομαι οὐ παρεόντων
ἑστάμεναι κρείσσω, μηδὲ τρωσάσθαι φ ἑοῦδε.
Ἶσ ἐείκοσι δ' ἔστησε μάχης καὶ θοῦρον ἔναστον
τοῖσι δ' ἀν' ὀξύτατον κόρυθος ἄχθος ὤρνυτ' Ἀθήνη·
θέσκελον· μάλα δὲ σφι φόβος γένετ' ἀμφοτέρωθεν,
τῶν ἔρος ἵστασ' ἔπειτα καὶ ἀμφίβολον πολέμοιο.
Ἕκτορα δὲ φωνήσασ' ἐξ ἄντα ἐπέεσσ' ἐπέεσσιν,
ἔγχεα δόσε μετόπισθεν ἀφέστασαν οἶσι μάχοντο,
τῷ δόσε πᾶρ ἔπιοι μάχην ἐμάχοντο θ' ἑκάστη.
Τοῖσ δ' ἄρ' ἐν Ἀιδεῖ μεγαλήτορι ἡδύ νεμῷ
ἑστάμεν ἔνθα περ ἄλλοι ἀφέστασαν οἷεν Ἀχαιῶν·
ἀλλ' ὅ γε τῶν ἵκανε κ. τ. λ. μακρὰ βιβάσθων,
πάμπα δὲ ξίφεος μέγα νειόθεν ἐν πολέμῳ,
πολλοὺς δ' ἔπεφνε. δυωκαιεικοσίους τε
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ἵππους κελητίζων εὖ εἰδώς,
ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἂν πολέων πιόνας ἐπιβήσεται ἵππους,
ἐνθάδε καὶ ἔνθαδε μέγα θρώσκει ἄστυ δ' ἀνεῖται·
λαοφόρῳ κατὰ ἄστυ· πολλοὶ τε δέ μιν θαυμάζουσι
ἄνδρες τε γυναῖκες· ὁ δ' ἀμείβετον ἀσφαλέως αἰεὶ
θρώσκων ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἄλλον· ἀμείβεται· αὐτὰρ ὁ γε τοῦ
ὡς Αἴας ἐπὶ πολλὰ θοῶν ἔφαρα πάντα
φόνῳ μακρὰ βιβάς· φωνὴ δὲ οἱ ἐκπρὸ ἔκειτο,
αἰεὶ δὲ ἐμερόεντα βόων· δαΐοιο πέλεκυν
πάντοσε τε καὶ πάντοσε ἀμείβετο· αὐτὰρ μὲν Ἕκτωρ
μίμνεν ἐπὶ Τρώων ἀμφὶ πύκα θωρηκτάων
αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' ἀρτίθεν πετεηνὸς αἰετὸς ἄλλων
δίνεν ἐφιέμενος ποταμὸν παρὰ βοσκομένων,
χήνων ἢ γεράνων ἢ κύκνων δουλιχοδείρων.

[a] Lines 368–373 were rejected by Aristarchus.
[b] ἀρτι θοῦρος.

and of his parents, whether in the case of any they be living or be dead. For the sake of them that are not here with us do I now exhort you to stand firm and turn not back in flight.

So saying he aroused the strength and spirit of every man, and from their eyes Athene thrust away the wonted mist of mist, and immediately did light come to them from either hand, both from the side of the ships and from that of the war. And as behind Hector good at the war-cry and unremovable, were they that stood in the rear and longest held out and at them that did battle in the ships.

Now was it no more pleasing to the mind of great-hearted Aias to stand in the place where he had rest of the war of the Achaeans stood aloof, but he kept faring with long strides up and down the decks of the ships, and he wielded in his hands a long pike for sea fighting, a thirty-cubit length of a length of two and twenty cubits. And as a man versed and in horsemanship harnesseth together four horses chosen out of many, and doeth them in an hippodrome from the plain towards a great city along a highway, while many women and wives of men do marvel at him, and ever in the sure step he leapeth and passeth from horse to horse, while they speed on, even so Aias bestrid ranging with long strides over the many decks of the swift ships, and his voice went up to heaven, as ever with terrible cry he called to the Danaans to defend their ships and tents. Nor did Hector abide amid the throng of the mail-clad Trojans, but as a tawny eagle darteth upon a flock of winged fowl that are feeding by a river's bank, a flock of wild geese, or cranes, or long-necked swans, even so

ὡς Ἕκτωρ ἴθυσε νεος κυανοπρώροιο
αὐτιος αἰξας· τοῦ δὲ Ζεὺς ὤσεν[1] ὀπισθε
χειρι μαλα μεγαλῃ, ὤτρυνε δὲ λαον ἅμ' αὐτῷ 695
Αὐτις δε δριμεια μαχη παρα νηυσιν ἐτυχθη
φαιης κ' ἀκμητας και ἀτειρεας ἀλληλοισιν
ἀντεσθ' ἐν πολεμῳ, ὡς ἐσσυμενοις ἐμαχοντο
τοῖσι δὲ μαρναμενοισιν ὀδ' ἦν νοος· ἤ τοι Ἀχαιοὶ
οὐκ ἐφασαν φευξεσθαι ὑπεκ κακοῦ, ἀλλ' ἀλεσθαι, 700
Τρωσιν δ' ἐλπετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στηθεσσιν ἑκαστου
νηας ἐνιπρησειν κτενειν θ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιους
οἱ μὲν τὰ φρονεοντες ἐφεστασαν ἀλληλοισιν·
Ἕκτωρ δε πρύμνης νεος ἥψατο ποντοποροιο,
καλης ὠκυαλου, ἣ Πρωτεσιλαον ἐνεικεν 705
ἐς Τροιην, οὐδ' αὖτις ἀπηγαγε πατριδα γαῖαν·
τοῦ περ δὴ περὶ νηος Ἀχαιοι τε Τρῶες τε
δηουν ἀλληλους αὐτοσχεδον· οὐδ' ἄρα τοί γε
τοξων ἀικας ἀμφις μενον οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀκοντων,
ἀλλ' οἵ γ' ἐγγυθεν ἱσταμενοι, ἵνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες, 710
ὄξεσι δὴ πελεκεσσι και ἀξιναις μαχοντο
και ξιφεσιν μεγαλοισι καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγυοισι·[2]
πολλὰ δε φασγανα καλα μελανδετα κωπηεντα
ἄλλα μεν ἐκ χειρῶν χαμαδις πεσον, ἄλλα δ' ἀπ' ὤμων
ἀνδρῶν μαρναμένων· ῥέε δ' αἵματι γαῖα μέλαινα 715
Ἕκτωρ δὲ πρυμνηθεν ἐπεὶ λαβεν οὐκι μεθιει,
ἀφλαστον μετα χερσιν ἔχων, Τρωσὶν δε κελευεν
οἴσετε πῦρ, ἅμα δ' αὐτοι ἀολλεες ὄρνυτ' ἀυτήν·

[1] ὤσεν Aristarchus: ἔωσεν.
[2] Line 712 was rejected by Aristarchus.

---

[1] The ἀφλαστον seems to be identical with the κόρυμβος of

Hector made for a dark prowed ship rushing straight thereon, and from behind Zeus thrust him on with exceeding mighty hand and aroused the host together with him.

Then again keen battle was set afoot beside the ships. One would have deemed that all unwearied and unworn they faced one another in war, so furiously did they fight. And in their fighting they were minded thus: the Achaeans verily deemed that they should never escape from out the peril, but should perish, while for the Trojans, the heart in each man's breast hoped that they should fire the ships and slay the Achaean warriors. Such were their thoughts as they stood each host against the other. But Hector laid hold of the stern of a seafaring ship, a fair ship, swift upon the brine, that had borne Protesilaus to Troy but brought him not back again to his native land. About his ship Achaeans and Trojans were slaying one another in close combat, nor did they longer hold aloof and thus endure the flight of arrows and of darts, but standing man against man in oneness of heart they fought with sharp battle-axes and hatchets and with great swords and two-edged spears. And many goodly blades, bound with dark thongs at the hilt, fell to the ground, some from the hands and some from the shoulders of the warriors as they fought, and the black earth flowed with blood. But Hector, when he had grasped the ship by the stern, would not loose his hold, but kept the ensign in his hands and called to the Trojans: "Bring fire, and therewithal raise in the ... a "tall ornamental projection in which the stern of the ship ran up" (Leaf).

νῦν ἡμῖν πάντων Ζεὺς ἄξιον ἦμαρ ἔδωκε,
νῆας ἑλεῖν, αἳ δεῦρο θεῶν ἀέκητι μολοῦσαι 720
ἡμῖν πήματα πολλὰ θέσαν, κακότητι γερόντων
οἵ μ' ἐθέλοντα μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσιν νέεσσιν
αὐτόν τ' ἰσχαναάσκον ἐρητύοντό τε λαόν
ἀλλ' εἰ δή ῥα τότε βλάπτε φρένας εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς
ἡμετέρας, νῦν αὖτὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει.'' 725
''Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα μᾶλλον ἐπ' Ἀργείοισιν ὄρουσαν.
Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμιμνε βιάζετο γὰρ βελέεσσιν·
ἀλλ' ἀνεχάζετο τυτθὸν, διόμενος θανέεσθαι,
θρῆνυν ἐφ' ἑπταπόδην, λίπε δ' ἴκρια νηὸς ἐΐσης.
ἔνθ' ἄρ' ὅ γ' ἑστήκει διδοκημένος, ἔγχεϊ δ' αἰεὶ 730
Τρῶας ἄμυνε νεῶν, ὅς τις φέροι ἀκάματον πῦρ·
αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδνὸν βοάων Δαναοῖσι κέλευε
''ὦ φίλοι ἥρωες Δαναοί, θεραπόντες Ἄρηος,
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.
ἠέ τινάς φαμεν εἶναι ἀοσσητῆρας ὀπίσσω, 735
ἠέ τι τεῖχος ἄρειον, ὅ κ' ἀνδράσι λοιγὸν ἀμύναι,
οὐ μέν τι σχεδόν ἐστι πόλις πύργοις ἀραρυῖα,
ᾗ κ' ἀπαμυναιμεσθ' ἐτεραλκέα δῆμον ἔχοντες·
ἀλλ' ἐν γὰρ Τρώων πεδίῳ πύκα θωρηκταων
πόντῳ κεκλιμένοι ἑκὰς ἤμεθα πατρίδος αἴης 740
τῷ ἐν χερσὶ φόως, οὐ μειλιχίῃ πολέμοιο.''

---

[1] The word θρῆνυς (commonly "footstool") has here a meaning not easy to determine. The scholiasts and lexicographers explain it, now as a thwart, or rowers' bench, now

ye the war-cry all with one voice: now hath Zeus vouchsafed us a day that is recompense for all, to take the ships that came hither in despite of the gods, and brought us many woes, by reason of the cowardice of the elders, who, when I was eager to fight at the sterns of the ships, kept me back, and withheld the host. But if Zeus whelmed our wits, none of himself he urgeth us on and gives command.

So spake he, and they leapt the more upon the Argives. But Aias no longer abode, for he was sore beset with darts, but, ever foreseeing death, gave ground a little, saying the bulwark of seven feet in height, and off the deck of the stanch ship. There stood he on the watch, and with his spear he ever warded from the ship whosoever of the Trojans sought to bring unwarned fire, and ever with terrible cries he called to the Danaans: "Friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious might. Do we hope, deem that there are other helpers at our backs or some stronger wall to ward off ruin from men? In no wise is there hard at hand a city fenced with towers, wherein we might defend ourselves, having a host to turn the tide of battle; nay, it is in the plain of the maricled Trojans that we are set, with naught to support us but the sea, and far from our native land. Therefore in the might of our hands is our light of deliverance, and not in slackness in fight."

as a platform upon which the helmsman stood. I follow Leaf in assuming that it means a bulwark connecting the stern deck, from which Aias is driven, with the forward deck. That this should have been seven feet in height above the hull is not in itself unlikely. It would then allow the rowers to move about freely beneath it.

Ἦ, καὶ μαιμώων ἔφεπ' ἔγχεϊ ὀξυόεντι.
ὅς τις δὲ Τρώων κοίλῃς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ φέροιτο
αὐὴν πυρὶ κηλείῳ, χάριν Ἕκτορος ὀτρύναντος,
τὸν δ' Αἴας οὔτασκε δεδεγμένος ἔγχεϊ μακρῷ· 746
δώδεκα δὲ προπάροιθε νεῶν αὐτοσχεδὸν οὖτα.

He spake, and kept driving furiously at the foe with his sharp spear. And whoso of the Trojans would rush upon the hollow ships with blazing fire, doing pleasure to Hector at his bidding, for him would Aias wait, and wound him with a thrust of his long spear; and twelve men did he wound in close fight in front of the ships.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Π

Ὣς οἱ μὲν περὶ νηὸς ἐισσέλμοιο μάχοντο
Πατροκλος δ' Ἀχιλῆι παρίστατο, ποιμένι λαῶν,
δακρυα θερμὰ χεων ὥς τε κρήνη μελανύδρος,
ἥ τε κατ' αἰγιλιπος πετρης δυσφορον χεει ὕδωρ.
τον δε ἰδων ὠκτειρε' ποδωκης διος Ἀχιλλευς, 5
και μιν φωνησας ἔπεα πτεροεντα προσηυδα
"τιπτε δεδακρυσαι, Πατροκλεες, ἠΰτε κουρη
νηπιη, ἥ θ' ἅμα μητρι θεουσ' ἀνελεσθαι ἀνωγει,
εσαοῦ ἀπτομενη, και τ' εσσυμενην καταρυκει,
δακρυοεσσα δε μιν ποτιδερκεται, ὄφρ' ἀνελησαι 10
τη ἴκελος, Πατροκλε, τερεν κατα δακρυον ἐειδεις
ἠε τε Μυρμιδονεσσι πιφαυσκεαι, ἠ ἅμοι αυτῳ,
ἠε τιν' αγγελιην Φθιης ἐξ ἔκλυες οἶος,
ζωειν μιν ἔτι φασι Μενοιτιον, Ἄκτορος υἱον,
ζωει δ' Αιακιδης Πηλευς μετα Μυρμιδονεσσι, 15
των κε μαλ' ἀμφοτερων ακαχομεθα τεθνηωτων
ἠε σύ γ' Ἀργειων ὀλοφυρεαι, ὡς ὀλεκονται
νηυσιν ἐπι γλαφυρησιν υπερβασιης ἕνεκα σφης,
εἰπε σα, μη κευθε νοῳ, ἵνα εἰδομεν ἀμφω
Τον δε βαρυ στεναχων προσεφης, Πατρόκλεες
ἱππεῦ 20
"ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος υἱέ, μεγα φερτατ' Ἀχαιων,
μὴ νεμεσα· τοιον γαρ ἄχος βεβιηκεν Ἀχαιους.

[1] φέρτατε: δίκαιε Aristarchus.

BOOK XVI

Thus then they were warring around the well-benched ships, but Patroclus drew nigh to Achilles, shepherd of the host, shedding hot tears, even as a fountain of dark water that down over the face of a beetling cliff poureth its dusky stream, and swift-footed godly Achilles had pity when he saw him, and spake and addressed him with winged words: "Why, Patroclus, art thou battered in tears, like a girl, a mere babe, that runneth by her mother's side and biddeth her take her up, and entoileth at her gown, and withdraweth her in her going, and tearfully looketh up at her, till the mother take her up? Even like her, Patroclus, dost thou let fall round tears. Hast thou happy somewhat to declare to the Myrmidons or to mine own self, or is it some tidings out of Phthia that thyself alone hast heard? Lo! lives Menoetius, men tell us, Actor's son, and still lives Peleus, son of Aeacus, amid the Myrmidons, for which twain would we grieve right sore, were they dead. Or art thou sorrowing for the Argives, how they are being slain beside the hollow ships by reason of their own presumptuous act? Speak out, hide it not in thy mind, that we both may know."

Then with a heavy groan didst thou make answer, O knight Patroclus: "O Achilles, son of Peleus, far the mightiest of the Achaeans, be not wroth, so great

οἱ μὲν γὰρ δὴ πάντες, ὅσοι πάρος ἦσαν ἄριστοι,
ἐν νηυσὶν κέαται βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε.
βέβληται μὲν ὁ Τυδεΐδης κρατερὸς Διομήδης, 25
οὔτασται δ' Ὀδυσεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἠδ' Ἀγαμέμνων,
βέβληται δὲ καὶ Εὐρύπυλος κατὰ μηρον ὀϊστῷ.
τοὺς μέν τ' ἰητροὶ πολυφαρμακοι ἀμφιπένονται,
ἕλκε' ἀκειόμενοι· σὺ δ' ἀμήχανος ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ
μὴ ἐμέ γ' οὖν οὗτός γε λαβοι χολος, ὃν σὺ φυλάσσεις, 30
αἰναρέτη· τί σευ ἄλλος ὀνήσεται ὀψίγονός περ,
αἴ κε μὴ Ἀργείοισιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀμύνῃς,
νηλεές, οὐκ ἄρα σοί γε πατὴρ ἦν ἱππότα Πηλεύς,
οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ· γλαυκὴ δέ σε τίκτε θάλασσα
πέτραι τ' ἠλίβατοι, ὅτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνής 35
εἰ δέ τινα φρεσὶ σῇσι θεοπροπίην ἀλεείνεις
καί τινά τοι πὰρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ,
ἀλλ' ἐμέ περ πρόες ὤχ', ἅμα δ' ἄλλον λαὸν ὅπασσον
Μυρμιδόνων, ἤν πού τι φόως Δαναοῖσι γένωμαι.
δὸς δέ μοι ὤμοιν τὰ σὰ τεύχεα θωρηχθῆναι, 40
αἴ κ' ἐμέ σοι ἴσκοντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο
Τρῶες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήιοι υἷες Ἀχαιῶν
τειρόμενοι· ἀλίγη δέ τ' ἀναπνευσις πολέμοιο.
ῥεῖα δέ κ' ἀκμῆτες κεκμηότας ἄνδρας ἀυτῇ
ὤσαιμεν προτὶ ἄστυ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων." 45
Ὡς φάτο λισσόμενος μέγα νήπιος· ἦ γὰρ ἔμελλεν
οἱ αὐτῷ θάνατον τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα λιτέσθαι.
τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη ποδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·

a mortal hath overmastered the Achaeans. For verily [illegible] that aforetime were brave are among the ships smitten by darts or wounded with spear-thrusts. Smitten is the son of Tydeus, mighty Diomedes, wounded with spear-thrust is Odysseus famed for his spear, and Agamemnon, and smitten too is [illegible] with an arrow in the thigh. Albeit these the [illegible] are [illegible] in many ways are [illegible] seeking to heal their wounds, but with thee may neither [illegible] Achaeans. Never yet [illegible] such wrath as hold as that thou dost cherish, O [illegible] whose [illegible] is out a bane. Wroth in [illegible] any other even yet to be born have [illegible] of thee, if thou [illegible] not [illegible] from the Argives? Perish one thy father, [illegible] was not the knight Peleus, nor was [illegible] thy mother, but the grey sea bare thee, and the [illegible] cliffs, for that thy heart is unbending. But if [illegible] thou art [illegible] and thy goddess mother hath declared to thee aught from Zeus, yet me at least send thou forth speedily, and [illegible] me at the rear of the host of the Myrmidons [illegible] so I may prove a light of deliverance to the Danaans. And grant me to buckle upon my shoulders that armour of thine, in hope that the Trojans may take me for thee, and so desist from war, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans may take breath, wearied as they are; for scant is the breathing space in battle. And lightly might we that are unwearied drive men that are wearied with the battle back to the city from the ships and the huts.

So spake he in prayer, fool that he was, for in sooth it was to be his own evil death and fate for which he prayed. Then, his heart deeply stirred, spake

"ὦ μοι, διογενὲς Πατροκλεες, οἷον ἔειπες·
οὔτε θεοπροπίης ἐμπάζομαι, ἥν[1] τινα οἶδα, 60
οὔτε τί μοι παρ Ζηνος ἐπέφραδε ποτνια μητηρ·
ἀλλὰ τοδ' αὐτὸν ἄχος κραδιην καὶ θυμὸν ἱκανει,
ὁππότε δη[2] τον ὁμοῖον ἀνὴρ ἐθελησιν ἀμαρσαι
καὶ γερας ἀφ ἁφελεσθαι, ὅ τε κρατεῖ προβεβηκη
αὐτὸν ἄχος τό μοί ἐστιν, ἐπεὶ παθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ 65
κούρην ἣν ἄρα μοι γέρας ἔξελον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν,
δουρι δ' ἐμῷ κτεάτισσα, πολιν εὐτειχεα πέρσας,
τὴν ἀφ ἑκ χειρῶν ἕλετο κρειων Ἀγαμέμνων
Ἀτρεΐδης ὡς εἴ τιν' ἀτίμητον μετανάστην
ἄλλα τὰ μεν προτετυχθαι ἐυσσομεν οὐδ' ἄρα πως ἦν 70
ἀσπερχες κεχολῶσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσιν ἦ τοι ἔφην γε
οὐ πριν μνησθησεσθαι, ἀλλ' ὁπότ' ἂν δὴ
νῆας ἐμας ἀφικηται ἀυτή τε πτολεμός τε
τόνη δ' ὤμοιν μεν ἐμὰ κλυτὰ τεύχεα δύθι,
ἄρχε δὲ Μυρμιδονεσσι φιλοπτολεμοισι μάχεσθαι, 65
εἰ δη κυάνεον Τρωων νεφος ἀμφιβεβηκε
νησιν ἐπικρατέως, οἱ δε βεβρωθασι θαλασσης
κεκλίαται, χώρης ὀλίγην ἔτι μοῖραν ἔχοντες,
Ἀργεῖοι Τρωων δε πολις ἐπὶ πᾶσα βεβηκε
θαρσυνος· οὐ γαρ ἐμῆς κορυθος λεύσσουσι μέτωπον 70
ἐγγυθι λαμπομένης· τάχα κεν φευγοντες ἐναυλους
πλησειαν νεκύων, εἴ μοι κρειων Ἀγαμέμνων
ἥπια εἰδείη· νῦν δε στρατον ἀμφιμάχονται
οὐ γαρ Τυδεΐδεω Διομηδεος ἐν παλαμῃσι
μαίνεται ἐγχεία Δαναῶν ἀπὸ λοιγον ἀμῦναι· 75

[1] ἥν: ἃ Aristarchus. [2] δή: τις Aristarchus.

to him swift-footed Achilles. Ah me! Zeus-born Patroclus, what a thing hast thou spoken! Neither cack I of any oracle, that I would of late have my queen's mouth declared to me aught from Zeus, but seeth dread grief cometh upon heart and woe whereon a man is wroth with one that is his equal, and tear from him his prize, for that he outpowereth much power. Thereof grief is to me arising I have suffered wrong at heart. The girl that the sons of the Achaeans chose out for me as a prize, and that I won with my spear when I had sacked a wealthy city, her snatched Agamemnon Atreus's son back from me as one that is of no worth, as though I were some wretch that had no rights. Howbeit these things we let be past and done. In no wise nevertheless was I to be wroth with exceeding wrath at heart, yet verily I deemed that I should not make an end of my anger until the hour when onto mine own ships should come the warcry and the battle. But come do thou put upon thy shoulders my goodly armour and lead forth the warriors! Mark ye how to the fight of a wroth with the dark cloud of the Trojans hath encompassed the ships argive, and these others abide with fright to be, cast them but the shore of the sea having but scant space of and at the edge of them even the Argive, since the whole city of the Trojans hath come forth against them fearlessly, for they see not the crest of my helmet shining hard at hand. For, verily, in evil fight would they flee the water-coverts with their dead, were but and Agamemnon of atrides wroth toward me, whereas now they are warring around the camp. For out in the hands of Diomedes son of Tydeus doth the spear rage to ward off ruin from the Danaans,

οἶδα καὶ Ἀτρεΐδεω ὅπερ ἔκλυον αἰδεῖσαντος
ἐνθάδε κεφαλῆς· ἀλλ' Ἕκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο
Τρῶες κελεύοντος περιαγνύται, οἱ δ' ἀλαλητῷ
πᾶν πεδίον κατέχουσι, μάχῃ νικῶντες Ἀχαιοὺς
αὖλις καὶ ὤς, Πατρόκλε νεῶν ἄπο λοιγὸν ἀμύνων
ἔμπεσ' ἐπικρατέως· μὴ δὲ πῦρ αἰθομένοιο
νῆας ἐπιπρήσωσι, φίλον δ' ἀπὸ νόστον ἕλωνται
πειθέο· δὴ ὤς τοι ἐγὼ μέγιστον τέλος ἐν φρεσὶ θείω,
ὡς ἂν μοι τιμὴν μεγάλην καὶ κῦδος ἄρῃαι
πρὸς παντὸς Δαναῶν, ἅτερ οἱ περικάλλεα κούρην
ὀψὲ ἀπονάσσωσιν, πορεῖν δ' ἄγλαα δῶρα πορόωσιν
ἐκ νηὸς ἑλόντε· σὺ δὲ καὶ αὖ τοι δῶρα κῦδος ἀρέσθαι ἐριγδουπος ποτὶ Ἥρης,
μὴ σύ γ' ἄνευθεν ἐμεῖο λελαιεύοιο πολεμίζειν
Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν· ἀτιμότερον δέ με θ' ὅστις
μὲν δὴ ἀπαγαλλόμενος πολέμου καὶ δῃοτῆτι,
Τρῶας ἐπαιρόμενος, πρὸς Ἴλιον ἡγεμονεύοι,
μή τις ἀπ' Οὐλύμποιο θεῶν αἰειγενετάων
ἔμβαν· μαλὰ τοὶ γε φίλεῖ ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων
αὖλις καὶ πρώτασθαι, ἐπεὶ φάος ἐν νυκτὶ θέσθαι
θ' ἕνεκ' τοὶ δ' ἐπ' ἐὼν πεδίον κατὰ δῃοιάσθαι
αὐ γὰρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθήναιη καὶ Ἀπόλλων,
μήτε τις ὧν Τρώων θάνατον φύγοι, ὅσσοι ἔασι,
μήτε τις Ἀργείων, νοῖ δ' ἐκδύμεν ὄλεθρον,
ὄφρ' οἶοι Τροίης ἱερὰ πρηδέμεν λύωμεν
Ὧς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον.

[1] Lines 98 f. were omitted by Zenodotus, who in 91 reads μὴ σύ γ' ἀγαλλόμενος

[2] [illegible] Zenodotus

[3] In the place of lines 91 ff. Zenodotus read μὴ σ' ἀνεγνωκότα κατὰ κεφαλὴν λόγον

[4] Lines 96 f. were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

neither as yet have I heard the voice of the son of Atreus, shouting from his hated head, nay, it is the voice of man-slaying Hector that breaketh about me, as he calleth to the Trojans, and they with their din possess all the plain, and vanquish the Achaeans in battle. Yet even so, Patroclus, in warding destruction from the ships fall thou upon them mighty, lest verily they burn the ships with blazing fire and rob the Greeks of their desired return. Howbeit do thou hearken, that I may put in thy mind the sum of my counsel, to the end that thou mayest win me great recompense and glory at the hands of all the Danaans, and that they send back that beauteous girl, and therewithal give glorious gifts. When thou hast driven them from the ships, come back, and if the loud-thundering lord of Hera grant thee to win glory, be not thou fain apart from me to war against the war-loving Trojans, thou wilt lessen mine honour. Nor yet do thou, as thou exultest in war and conflict, and slayest the Trojans, lead on unto Ilios, lest one of the gods that are for ever shall come down from Olympus and enter the fray, right dearly doth Apollo, that worketh afar, love them. Nay, return thou back, when once thou hast set a light of deliverance amid the ships, and suffer the rest to battle over the plain. For I would O father Zeus, and Athene, and Apollo, that no man of the Trojans might escape death, of all that there are, neither any of the Argives, but that we twain might escape destruction, that alone we might loose the sacred diadem of Troy.

On the wide space they one to the other, but

Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμιμνε· βιάζετο γὰρ βελέεσσι·
δαμνα μὲν Ζηνός τε νόος καὶ Τρῶες ἄγαυοι
βαλλόντες· δεινὸν δὲ περὶ κροταφοισι φαεινὴ
πτῆξ βαλλομένη κανάχην ἔχε, βαλλόμενος δ' αἰεὶ 108
καπ φαλαρ' εὐποιηθ' ὁ δ' ἀριστερὸν ὤμον ἔκαμνεν,
ἐμπεδον αἰὲν ἔχων σακος αἰόλον· οὐδ' ἐδύναντο
ἀμφ' αὐτῷ πελεμιξαι ἐρειδόντες βελέεσσιν
αιὲν δ' ἀγχαλεῳ ἔχετ' ἄσθματι, καὶ δέ οἱ ἱδρὼς
παντοθεν ἐκ μελέων πολὺς ἔρρεεν, οὐδέ πη εἶχεν 110
ἀμπνεῦσαι· πάντῃ δὲ κακὸν κακῷ ἐστήρικτο.
Ἔσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχουσαι,
ὅππως δὴ πρῶτον πῦρ ἔμπεσε νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν
Ἕκτωρ Αἰαντος δορυ μελινον ἄγχι παραστὰς
πλῆξ' ἄορι μεγαλῳ, αἰχμῆς παρὰ καυλὸν ὄπισθεν, 115
ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπαραξε· τὸ μὲν Τελαμωνιος Αἴας
πηλ' αὔτως ἐν χειρὶ κολον δόρυ, τῆλε δ' ἀπ' αὐτοῦ
αιχμὴ χαλκεη χαμαδις βομβησε πεσοῦσα
γνῷ δ' Αἴας κατὰ θυμὸν ἀμύμονα, ῥίγησέν τε,
ἔργα θεῶν, ὅ ῥα παγχυ μαχης ἐπὶ μηδεα κείρε 120
Ζευς ὑψιβρεμέτης, Τρώεσσι δὲ βουλετο νίκην
χαζετο δ' ἐκ βελέων· τοὶ δ' ἔμβαλον ἀκαματον πῦρ
νηῖ θοῇ· τῆς δ' αἶψα κατ' ἀσβεστη κεχυτο φλοξ
Ὡς τὴν μὲν πρύμνην πῦρ ἀμφεπεν· αὐταρ' Ἀχιλλευς
μηρὼ πληξάμενος Πατροκλῆα προσέειπεν 125
· ὄρσεο, διογενες Πατρόκλεες, ἱπποκέλευθε·
λεύσσω δὴ παρὰ νηυσι πυρὸς δηΐοιο ἰωγ[2]

[2] ἰωγ: ἰωκ.

Aias no longer abide, for he was sore beset with darts; the will of Zeus was overmastering him, and the lords Trojans with their missiles; and terrible did the bright helm about his temples ring continuously, as it was smitten; for smitten it ever was upon the well-wrought cheek-pieces; and he left shoulder grew weary as he ever bent to and fro his flashing shoulders, nor might they beat it back about him, for so they pressed him round with darts. Ever moreover was he distressed by labouring breath, and down from his limbs on every side abundant sweat kept streaming, nor had he any wise respite to get his breath withal, but every way evil was heaped upon evil.

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have your abodes on Olympus, how fire was first flung upon the ships of the Achaeans.

It was Hector that drew nigh to Aias and smote the ashen spear with his great sword hard by the socket, at the base of the point, and smote it clean away, so that Telamonian Aias brandished an idle pointless spear, and far from him the head of bronze fell ringing to the ground. And Aias knew in his noble heart and shuddered at the deeds of the gods, how that Zeus, who thundereth on high, brought utterly to naught the counsels of his battle, and would have victory for the Trojans. Then he gave ground from out the darts, and the Trojans cast upon the swift ship unwearied fire, and over her forthwith streamed a flame that might not be quenched.

So then was the ship's stern wrapped about with fire, but Achilles smote both his thighs and spake to Patroclus: "Up now, Zeus-born Patroclus, master of horsemen! Lo, I see by the ships the rush of

μὴ δὴ νῆας ἕλωσι καὶ οὐκέτι φυκτὰ πέλωνται·
δεῦρο νυ τεῖχος ἴδωμεν ἐγὼν δὲ κε λαὸν ἀγείρω·
Ὣς ἔφατο, Ἰδαιοῦκλος δὲ κορυσσόμενος κυρόωνι
χαλκῷ 130
ἐκ δὲ δὲ μὲν πρώτα πέρι κνημῖσιν ἔθηκε
καλὰς ἀργυρέοισιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυῖας
δευτέρον αὖ θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσσιν ἑοῦνε
τόν οἱ ἀστερόεντα πόδωκεος Αἰακίδαο
δῶκε λόον ἀστερόεντα πόδωκεος Αἰακίδαο
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὤμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον 135
χάλκεον, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε
κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἐφθίμῳ κίνησε κυνέην ἐπιβάτορα
ἵππουριν· δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἐνένευε
εἵλετο δ' ἄλκιμα δοῦρε, τά οἱ πολεμήϊα ἄρηρει
ἐγχος δ' οὐκ ἔλετ' οἶον ἀμύμονος Αἰακίδαο,' 140
βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δύνατ' ἄλλος
Ἀχαιῶν
πάλλειν, ἀλλὰ μιν οἶος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς,
Πηλιάδα μελίην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλῳ πόρε Κένταυρος
Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἥρωσι πεσεῖν·
ἵππους δ' Αὐτομέδοντα δοῦρε ζευγνύμεν ἄνωγε, 145
τὸν μετ' Ἀχιλῆα ῥηξήνορα τε μάλιστα,
πιστότατος δὲ οἱ ἔσκε μάχῃ ἐν μώνυχι ὁμοκλήσ·
τὼ δὲ καὶ Αὐτομέδων ὑπαγε ζυγὸν ὠκέας ἵππους,
Ξάνθον καὶ Βαλιόν, τὼ ἅμα πνοιῇσι πετοίσθην,
τοὺς ἔτεκε Ζεφύρῳ ἀνέμῳ Ἅρπυια Ποδάργη, 150
βοσκομένη λειμῶνι παρὰ ῥόον Ὠκεανοῖο
ἐν δὲ παρηορίοισιν ἀμύμονα Πήδασον ἵει,
τὸν ῥα ποτ' Ἠετίωνος ἐλὼν ἄγε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
ὃς καὶ θνητὸς ἐὼν ἵππους ἀπαράτους
Μυρμιδόνας δ' ἄρ' ἀνοιχομένους θωρήσσε Ἀχιλλεὺς 155

[1] Lines 140–144 were rejected by Zenodotus.

[2] πάρ; τάμε.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

πάντας δὲ κλίνας ἐν τεύχεσιν· οἱ δὲ λεληΐστο
ἱμάσσοντες τόξοιο τε νευρὴν ἀστοῦ ἄλοχος,
οἱ τ' ἄλαφον κεραὸν μεγάλαν ἐξαιρεν ὀρεστῶν
βαιστήσαντες· πολὺν δὲ πάρεσκε κλαγγὴ φόνου
καὶ τ' ἀγκίστρου ἵασιν ἀπὸ κρατὸς μελαινέων 160
λαμπόντες γλωσσόεσσαν ἀρούσιν μέλαν ὕδωρ
ἄκρον, ἐρευγόμενοι φόνον αἵματος· ἐν δὲ τε θυμὸς
ἐνείδεν ἀτρόμος ἐστί, περιστένεται δὲ τε γαστὴρ
τοῖσι Μιρμιδόνων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες
ἀμφὶ ἀγαθὸν θρασύκορυν πολύμητιν Αἰακίδαν 165
ῥωσόν· ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν ἀρήϊος ἵστατ' Ἀχιλλεύς,
ὀρνυμένω ἵππους τε καὶ ἄνδρας ἀστυβόωντας
Ἰστάμενοι· ἔσαν νῆες θοαί, ἔσαν Ἀχιλλεύς
ἐς Τροίην ἡγεῖτο δι' ἀφίλου· ἐν δὲ δεκάτη
ἠοῖ ἔσαν ἐλθόντες ἐπὶ κλίσιν ἔνθα περ 170
κεῖτο δ' ἄρ' ἡμόνας κοιμήσατο τοῖς ἀπεπεθεν
σημαίνων· αὐτὸς δὲ μέγα κρατέων ἥρασσε
τῆς μὲν τὴν ἀτειχὲ ἄρχε Μενεσθίος αἰολοθώρηξ,
υἱὸς Σπερχειοῦ, διοτρεφέος ποταμοῖο,
ὃν τέκε Πηλέος θυγατὴρ, καλῇ Πολυδώρῃ, 175
Σπερχειῷ ἀκάμαντι, γυνὴ θεῷ εὐνηθεῖσα,
αὐτὰρ ἐπικλῆσιν Βώρῳ, Περιήρεος υἱῷ,
ὃς ῥ' ἀναφανδὸν ἔκτα, πόρων ἀπερείσια δῶρα·
τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτ' Εὐῆρος ἄρηος ἡγεμόνευε,
παρθένιος, τὸν τίκτε χόρῳ καλῇ Πολυμήλῃ, 180
Φυλάκου θυγατὴρ· τῇ δὲ κρατὺς Ἀργειφόντης
ἤρασσ', ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδὼν μετὰ μολπὴν ἀνθεμόεσσαν
ἐν χόρῳ Ἀρτέμιδος χρυσηλακάτου εὐκλείοιο·
αὐτίκα δ' εἰς ὄνειρον ἀναΐξας παρελέξατο λάθρῃ

[1] Line 183 was rejected by Aristarchus.

and let harness in their armour as the Myrmidons, and they rushed forth like ravening waves in whose hearts is fury unpremeditate, waves that have risen in the hour a great wind has stirred up, and rend aloud and the jaws of whose red wrath grow [illegible] and in a pack they go to sap with their slaver the surface of the big water from a dusky spring. Heating forth the [illegible] bound and grim, the heart in their breasts unflinching, and fierce [illegible] gorged for [illegible] even in such wise the leaders and rulers of the Myrmidons sped forth round about the valiant squire of the redoubtable son of Aeacus. And among them [illegible] stood warrior Achilles urging on both horses and men that bear the shield.

Fifty were the swift ships which Achilles dear to Zeus had led to Ilion, and in each ship at the oars were fifty men, his comrades; and five leaders had he appointed in whom he trusted to give counsel, and himself in his great might was king over all. The one rank was led by Menesthius of the flashing crest, son of Spercheus, the heaven-fed river. Him did fair Polydora, daughter of Peleus, bear to Spercheus, a woman couched with a god, but in name she was wife to Borus, son of Perieres, who openly wedded her when he had given gifts of wooing past counting. And of the next company warrior Eudoros was captain, a maiden of age unwed, and him did Polymele, fair in the dance, daughter of Phylas, bear. Of her the strong Argeiphontes became enamoured, when he once had sight of her amid the singing maidens in the dancing floor of Artemis, huntress of the golden arrows, and the echoing chase. Forthwith then he went up into her upper chamber, and lay with her secretly, even

Ἕρμειας δ' ἄρα τοῦ γε μνήσατο φίλον υἱόν 185
Ἀργειφόντην, τῷ μιν θέσκελον τοξοφόρῳ
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' ὀπίσω τὸν γε μνησόμενος ἐλέαιρε
ἐξάγαγε τοῦ φωτὸς καὶ πέλασ' ἔνθ' ἀνέμοιο
τὸν μὲν Ἰξιονίδης κρατερὸς μένος Ἀντιλοχόωο
πυθόμενος πρὸς δῶμα', ἐπεὶ ἄρα μιν ἔμμορε τιμῆς, 190
τὸν δ' ὁ γεραὸς θεὸς ἐξ ἔτερον πῆδ' ἀνέπαλτο,
ἀμφίγυαλ', μένος ὡς εἰ θ' ἕν ἔσκε τοῦ ἔμπεδον ἔντος
τὸν δὲ τρίτον Πισανδρος ἀρήϊος ἔγχεϊ νικᾷ
Μαιμαλίδης, ὃς ἄρα μετέπρεπε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν
ἔγχει μαρνάσθαι μετὰ Πηλείωνος ἀναβρου 195
τὸν δὲ τέταρτον ἔφεν γαιήοχος ἐνοσίχθων
ἀμφοῖν δ' Ἀλκιμιδῶν, λύσεν δ' ἀπὸ κόρυθας ἠδὲ καὶ ὤμων
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' ἐν πάντας ἅμ' ἐπέμπετο Ἀχιλῆϊ
ὀρνύμενος εὐ κρατὸς κρατερὸν δ' ἐπὶ μέτρον ἔθηκε
Μυρμιδόνας μὲν τοὶ μὲν ἀπεκλίνοντο λελαθέσθαι 200
δὲ ἐπὶ νῆας θοὰς ἀπεκλίνεν Τρῶες ἀνάγκῃ
πολλὸν ὑπὸ μενεθμῷ, καὶ μ' ἠνίαστε' ἔκαστος
ἀγκλίνας Πηλεΐδεω κε χόλῳ ἄρα ἐν ἔρεσσε μένοινα,
πλῆσε, δὲ παρὰ νῆσιν ἔχεν ἀκόντας ἐταίρους
οἰκάδε περ ἐν νῆσι πεπωμένα κοντοφόροιο 205
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' ἐν ἔρεσσε κακὸς χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ
τοῖσι μ' ἀγκώμονα θαμ' ἀπάγετε κῦρ δὲ πέφανται
φιλοτήσιος μέγα ἔργον, ἐπεὶ τὸ πρὶν γ' ἐρύσσθε
ἔνθα τε ἄλκιμον ἔπορ ἔχων Τρώεσσι μαχέσθαι
Ἦ ἐπεὶ ἔπειτ' ἔπειτα μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἕκαστον 210

[1] *a grammar: κατεκλίνοντο Zenodotus.*

---

[1] In Greek we have again, as in other in epithets applied to the gods, a word of one of which we have [illegible] in later Greek regarded it as connected either with δεῖδω or with δείδω.

Hermes the heavy-handed, who gave him a goodly sum, [illegible] in speed of foot and as a warrior. But when at last [illegible] golden of cunning, had bring [illegible] to [illegible] and he saw the race of the son [illegible] he did [illegible] stalwart and mighty [illegible] Achaean [illegible] and [illegible] when [illegible] gift of winning [illegible] Phoenix [illegible] and chariots [illegible] among the [illegible] his own son. And of the [illegible] company warrior Peneleos was certain son of Maeonian, a man [illegible] among all the Maeonians in fighting with the spear [illegible] the [illegible] of Boeotia. And the fourth [illegible] Prothoenor [illegible] and [illegible] with Amphidamas the [illegible] son of Laerkes. But when at last Amphidamas had set [illegible] array [illegible] waters, [illegible] company from [illegible] and [illegible] a [illegible] command.

Maeonians set no man I had now be forgetful of the [illegible] warriors beside the swift ships to [illegible] the [illegible] throughout all the time of war [illegible] and [illegible] of the [illegible] of Peleus [illegible] at last the [illegible] reared [illegible] one saying that in [illegible] there be [illegible] the [illegible] beside the ships. Now homeward set we return again [illegible] hath fallen upon us [illegible]. With such words would ye of times gather together and prate at me. But now is not before you a great work of war, as proof in time past ye were encouraged. Therefore let it be with valiant heart that each man fights with the Trojans."

So saying he aroused the strength and spirit of

μέλλον δὲ σφίσι δῶρα τοκῆες δῶσεν ἕκαστοι,
οὐδ' ὅτε τοι μιν ἔπειτα ἀρὴν ἐπιόντα κέλοιτο
δωτίνας ἐξαιρεῖσθαι δόμον ἐξαπαλύξαι
ὣς ἄρα τοὶ μὲν ἔπειτα τὰ τε πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἐπέεσσιν
αὖτις ἄρ' ἀμφὶς ἔβαν, τὰ δὲ δῶρα ἑκάστοτε ἄνδρε δίδοντο.
φαῖνον δ' ἵππους ἀνέμοις ἐριδαίνοντας ἀείρας
ἠμὲν τοὶ μὲν ἔπειτα ἐφέστασαν ἐν θρόνοισιν
ἠμὲν τοὶ μὲν ἔπειτα δόμον δ' ἄνδρε δίκασσον,
Πεισίστρατός τε καὶ Ἀντιφάτης ἐν θρόνον ἔχοντες,
τοὶ μὲν Μιρσιλόχοιο πολεμιζέτον ἄντα Ἀχιλλῆος
τὸν δ' ἵππον ἐς ἀλόνα χρυσὸν δ' ἄνα σῶμ' ἀνέωγε
κείνη καὶ ἄλλοθι τῷ οἱ θέμις ἀγορεύεσθαι
θνητ' ἐπὶ τῷ ἀγόρευε· αὐ ἀθάνατα χρυσόθρονα
χλαῖνα τ' ἀνεμοστόρεα τε τὰ τοῖς ἄλλοις
ἔνθα δὲ οἱ δῶκε ἔοικε γενεήνορε ὁ δὲ τοῦ ἄλλοι
οὐδ' αὐτὸς πίνοιεν ἐπ' αὐτοῦ ἀ πίνε οἶνον,
οὔτε τοῦ σπείσειεν θεῷ ὅτε μὴ Διὶ πατρὶ
τὸ δὲ τοῦ ἐν χρυσῷ λέβητι δεκάτῳ θεῷ
πρώτῳ ἔπειτα δ' ἐπὶ ἥλιος κάλεν ῥοῦν,
πρῶτο δ' αὐτὸς χεῖρας ἀνιπτόμενος δ' ἀπὸ οἶνον
εἴχετ' ἔπειτα σπεῖσε μέσῳ ἔρκεϊ, ἐκ δὲ οἶνον
οὐρανὸν εἰσανέβαν· Ζεῦ δ' οὐ λάθε τερπικέραυνον
Ζεῦ ἄνα, Δωδωναῖε Πελασγικὲ τηλόθι ναίων,
Δωδωνῆς ῥοδόεν δυσχείμερον ἀμφὶ δὲ Σέλλοι
σοὶ νιφόεν ὑποφῆται ἀνιπτόποδες χαμαιεῦναι
ἦμεν δὴ τοτ' ἔμον ἔπος ἔκλυεν εἰξάμενος,

[1] ἀνέωγε: see Tzetzes and Aristarchus.
[2] ἀνεμοστόρεα: see note [illegible]
[3] δυσχείμερον: [illegible]
[4] Σέλλοι: [illegible]

[1] These phrases are to be understood as indicating that a special sanctity attached to the local religious conservatism.

every man, and yet never were their ranks severed when they heard their king. And as when a man bestrides his ox, of a herd [illegible] whom [illegible] chosen to tend the nightly [illegible] so were many [illegible] and horse-driving [illegible] pressed on behind [illegible] upon him, and man on man. The horse-hair crests on the bright helmet rocked each other as the men moved their heads in [illegible] one by another. And in [illegible] two [illegible] for war [illegible] Patroclus and Automedon, both of one mind, to war in the forefront of the Myrmidons. But Achilles went into his hut and opened the lid of a chest fair and [illegible] that silver-footed Thetis had set on his ship's [illegible] to carry with [illegible] when she had filled it with [illegible] to keep off the wind, and [illegible] rugs. There [illegible] he a fair-fashioned cup, wherefrom [illegible] was any other man wont to drink the flaming wine, nor was he wont to make drink offerings to any other of the gods save only to father Zeus. Thereof he then took from the chest and cleansed it first with sulphur and thereafter washed it in fair streams of water, and himself he washed his hands and drew flaming wine. Then he made prayer standing in the midst of the court and poured forth the wine, lifting up to heaven, and not unnoticed was he of Zeus, that harmeth the thunderer. Zeus, king Dodonaean Pelasgian, thou that dwellest afar, lord over Dodona, and about thee dwell the Selli, thine interpreters, men with unwashen feet that couch on the ground! Aforetime verily thou didst

πιπόνας μὲν ἐμοί, μενεὰ δ' ἔνεον λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν,[1]
νῦν ἔτι καὶ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐπιφρονέοντι δέδοικε·
αὐτὰρ μὲν γὰρ ἔγω μενέων ἐνὶ σῇσι κορυσσοῦ,
ἀλλ' ἄνδρας πεμπῶν πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι 340
μαρνασθαι τῷ κ' ἔτι δὴ ἅμα πρῶτος ἐνώρνυε λαῦ
φίλτατον δὲ οἱ ἄνδρα ἐν φρεσὶν, ὄφρα καὶ Ἕκτωρ
εἴσεται ἢ ῥα καὶ οἶός ἐπιστήσεται πολεμίζειν
ἡμέτερος θεράων, ἢ οἱ τότε χεῖρας ἀάπτοι
μώνυχος, ὅστις' ἔγω περ ἐὼν μετὰ μώλον Ἄρηος 345
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' ἀπὸ παιφὶ μάχην ἐνόησεν τε ἄνῃται,
ἄσκησε τ' μοι ἔνειτα θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἵκοιτο
τεῖχεσι τε ξ ν ῥοῖσι καὶ ἀνγεμάχοις ἐπαρόοιτο."
Ὣς ἔφατ' ἐν μένος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε μὴ ἐπὶ ἔλκε
τὼ δ' ἕτερος μὲν δῶκε πατὴρ ὁ ἕτερον δ' ἀνέκοιτο 350
νῶιν μὲν οἱ ἀπωσασθαι πολέμον τε μάχης τε
δῶκε, ἐπεὶ δ' ἀνέκοιτο μάχης ἐξ ἀπωσέσθαι
Ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν ἔπειτα τε καὶ εἰς μέγας Δὶ πατρὶ
ἄφ' ἑλόντ' ἐλόντ' ἔκτωρ δόρυ δ' ἀνέκτε ἐν χερσὶν,
αὐτὰρ ὁ πλοῦτ' ἐλέ ἐν ἑλόντ' ἔτι δ' ἔθελε θυμὸν 355
εἰς δέκα Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοιν ἀμφὶ
Οἱ δ' ἅμα Πατροκλῆς μεγαλήτορα θωρήσσοντες
δόρυ, ὅδ' ἐν Τρῶσι μενεὰ φρονέοντες ὀρούσω,
αὐτίκα δὲ σφήσσοιν ἐοικότες ἐξέχυντο
ἐνθόνιοι, οἵ τε πάλαι ἐρίμαστοι ἔσσοντες, 360
αὐτὰρ κερτομέοντες ὀρὼ ἐπὶ οὖτ' ἔχοντες,[2]
σφήκεσσι ἔχοντ' ἐν κέλευ πολέσσι τέθειν

[1] Line 337 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

[2] Line 361 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

---

[1] Or *θόωνι* may be taken as *θόω* in ii. 370, "boast and stir to wrath."

hear my word when I prayed unto thee; thou didst honour, and didst make strong unto me the host of the Achaeans, even so now also fulfil thou for me this my desire. Myself verily will I abide in the gathering of the ships, but my comrade am I sending forth amid the host of the Myrmidons to war; with him do thou send forth glory, O Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, and make bold the heart in his breast, to the end that Hector too may know whether even alone my squire hath skill to fight, or whether his hands then only rage invincible, when so I enter the turmoil of Ares. But when away from the ships he hath driven war and the din of war, then at unscathed let him come back to the swift ships with all his arms, and his comrades that fight in close combat."

So spake he in prayer, and Zeus, the counsellor, heard him, and a part the Father granted him, and a part denied. That Patroclus should thrust back the war and battle from the ships he granted; but that he should return safe from out the battle he denied.

Achilles then, when he had poured libation and made prayer to father Zeus, went again into his tent, and laid the cup away in the chest, and came forth and stood in front of the hut, for still his heart was fain to look upon the dread conflict of Trojans and Achaeans.

But they that were arrayed together with great-hearted Patroclus marched forth, until with high spirits they leapt upon the Trojans. Straightway they poured forth like wasps of the wayside, that boys are wont to stir[1] to wrath, ever tormenting them in their nests beside the way, foolish that they are, and a common evil they make for many. And the

τοὺς δ' εἴ περ παρά τίς τε κιὼν ἄνθρωπος ὀδίτης
κωπῃ δέκων, οἱ δ' ἄλκιμον ἦτορ ἔχοντες
πρόσσω πᾶς πέτεται καὶ ἀμύνει οἷσι τέκεσσι 268
τῶν τότε Μυρμιδόνες κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἔχοντες
ἐκ νηῶν ἐχέοντο· βοὴ δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει.
Πάτροκλος δ' ἑτάροισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀύσας·
"Μυρμιδόνες, ἕταροι Πηληιάδεω Ἀχιλῆος,
ἄνδρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς, 270
ὡς ἂν Πηλεΐδην τιμήσομεν, ὃς μεγ' ἄριστος
Ἀργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες,
γνῷ δὲ καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
ἣν ἄτην, ὅ τ' ἄριστον Ἀχαιῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισεν."
Ὣς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἑκάστου, 275
ἐν δὲ πέσον Τρώεσσιν ἀολλέες· ἀμφὶ δὲ νῆες
σμερδαλέον κοναβησαν ἀϋσάντων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν·
Τρῶες δ' ὡς εἶδοντο Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμον υἱόν,
αὐτόν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἕντεσι μαρμαίροντας,
πᾶσιν ὀρίνθη θυμός, ἐκίνηθεν δὲ φάλαγγες, 280
ἐλπόμενοι παρὰ ναῦφι ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα
μηνιθμὸν μὲν ἀπορρῖψαι, φιλότητα δ' ἐλέσθαι·
πάντηνεν δὲ ἕκαστος ὅπῃ φύγοι αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον.
Πατροκλος δὲ πρῶτος ἀκοντίσε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
ἀντικρὺ κατὰ μέσσον, ὅθι πλεῖστοι κλονέοντο, 285
νηῒ πάρα πρυμνῇ μεγαθύμου Πρωτεσιλάου,
καὶ βαλε Πυραίχμην, ὃς Παίονας ἱπποκορυστὰς
ἦγαγεν ἐξ Ἀμυδῶνος ἀπ' Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺ ῥέοντος·
τὸν βαλε δεξιὸν ὦμον· ὁ δ' ὕπτιος ἐν κονίῃσι
κάππεσεν ὠμώξας, ἕταροι δέ μιν ἀμφὶ φοβηθεν 290

many. If so be some wayfaring man as he passeth by rouse them unwittingly, they with valiant heart fly forth every one of them, and fight each to defend their young. Having a heart and spirit like to theirs the Myrmidons now poured forth from the ships, and a cry unquenchable arose. But Patroclus called to his comrades with a loud shout: "Ye Myrmidons, ye comrades of Achilles, son of Peleus, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, to the end that we may win honour for the son of Peleus, that is far the best of the Argives by the ships, he and his close-fighting squires; and that the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, may know his blindness in that he honoured not at all the best of the Achaeans."

So saying he aroused the strength and spirit of every man, and in close throng they fell upon the Trojans; and round about the ships echoed wondrously beneath the shouting of the Achaeans. But when the Trojans saw the valiant son of Menoetius, himself and his squire, all aflame in their armour, the heart of each man was stirred and their battalions were shaken, for they deemed that by the ships the swift-footed son of Peleus had cast away his wrath, and chosen friendship; and each man glanced about to see how he might escape utter destruction.

Then Patroclus was first to cast with his bright spear straight into the midst where men thronged the thickest, even by the stern of the ship of great-souled Protesilaus, and smote Pyraechmes, that had led the Paeonians, lords of chariots, out of Amydon from the wide-flowing Axius. Him he smote on the right shoulder, and backward in the dust he fell with a groan, and about him his comrades were driven in

Παίονες· ἐν γὰρ Πάτροκλος φόβον ἧκεν ἅπασιν
ἡγεμόνα κτείνας, ὃς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι
ἐκ νηῶν δ' ἔλασεν, κατὰ δ' ἔσβεσεν αἰθομένοιο πῦρ
ἡμιδαὲς δ' ἄρα νηῦς λίπετ' αὐτοῦ· τοὶ δὲ φοβηθέν
Τρῶες θεσπεσίῳ ὁμαδῷ Δαναοὶ δ' ἐπέχυντο 294
νῆας ἀνα γλαφυράς· ὁμαδος δ' ἀλιαστος ἐτύχθη
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀφ' ὑψηλῆς κορυφῆς ὄρεος μεγάλοιο
κινήσῃ πυκινὴν νεφέλην στεροπηγερέτα Ζεύς,
ἐκ τ' ἔφανεν πᾶσαι σκοπιαὶ καὶ πρώονες ἄκροι
καὶ νάπαι, οὐρανόθεν δ' ἄρ' ὑπερράγη ἄσπετος αἰθήρ, 300
ὣς Δαναοὶ νηῶν μὲν ἀπωσάμενοι δηΐον πῦρ
τυτθὸν ἀνέπνευσαν, πολέμου δ' οὐ γίγνετ' ἐρωή·
οὐ γὰρ πω τι Τρῶες ἀρηιφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν
προτροπάδην φοβέοντο μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν,
ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἄρ' ἀνθίσταντο, νεῶν δ' ὑπόεικον ἀνάγκῃ 305
Ἔνθα δ' ἀνὴρ ἕλεν ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ὑσμίνης
ἡγεμόνων· πρῶτος δὲ Μενοιτίου ἀλκιμος υἱὸς
αὐτίκ' ἄρα στρεφθέντος Ἀρηιλύκου βαλε μηρὸν
ἔγχει ὀξυόεντι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἐλασσε
ῥῆξεν δ' ὀστέον ἔγχος, ὁ δὲ πρηνὴς ἐπὶ γαίῃ 310
καππεσ' ἀνὰρ Μενέλαος ἀρήιος οὖτα Θοαντα
στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἀσπίδα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα.
Φυλαΐδης δ' Ἄμφικλον ἐφορμηθέντα δοκεύσας
ἔφθη ὀρεξάμενος πρυμνὸν σκέλος, ἔνθα πάχιστος
μυῶν ἀνθρώπου πέλεται περὶ δ' ἔγχεος αἰχμῇ 315
νεῦρα διεσχίσθη· τὸν δὲ σκοτος ὄσσε κάλυψε
Νεστορίδαι δ' ὁ μὲν οὖτασ' Ἀτύμνιον ὀξέϊ δουρὶ

rest, even the Paeonians, for upon them all had Patroclus sent panic when he saw their leader that was pre-eminent in fight. From out the ships then he leaped, drive them back, and kindled the raging fire. And half-burnt the ship was off there, but the Trojans were driven in rout with a mighty din, and the Danaans poured in among the hollow ships, and a confused din arose. And as when from the high crest of a great mountain Zeus, that gatherer of the lightnings, uncovers a dense cloud away and shows to view a far-off-shining peak, a lofty crag, and jutting headlands and woodlands, and then the infinite sky opens up, so the Danaans, when they had thrust back from the ships consuming fire, had respite for a little time. Howbeit there was no ceasing from war. For not yet were the Trojans driven in headlong rout by the Achaeans, dear to Ares, from the black ships, but still they withstood them, and gave ground from the ships perforce.

Then marshalled man of the chieftains as the fight was scattered. First the valiant son of Menoitios smote the thigh of Aretaon with a cast of his sharp spear at the moment when he turned to flee, and drove the bronze clean through, and the spear brake the bone, and he fell on his face on the ground. And warlike Menoitios thereat and unto Thoas on the breast where it was left bare by the shield and knees he loosed. And the son of Phyleus, as he watched Amphiklos that was rushing upon him, proved quicker than he, and smote him upon the base of the leg, where a man's muscle is thickest, and round about the spear-point the sinews were rent apart, and darkness enveloped his eyes. Then of the sons of Nestor the one, Antilochos, thrust at

Ἀντίλοχος, λαπάρης δὲ διηλασε χάλκεον ἔγχος·
ἤριπε δὲ προπάροιθε· Μάρις δ' αὐτοσχεδὸν δουρὶ
Ἀντιλόχῳ ἐπόρουσε κασιγνήτοιο χολωθείς, 320
στὰς προσθεν νέκυος· τοῦ δ' ἀντίθεος Θρασυμήδης
ἔφθη ὀρεξάμενος πρὶν σὐτάσαι, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτεν,
ὤμον ἄφαρ· πρυμνὸν δὲ βραχίονα δουρὸς ἀπωκὴ
δρυψ' ἀπὸ μυώνων, ἀπὸ δ' ὀστέον ἄχρις ἄραξε·
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, κατὰ δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψεν 325
ὣς τὼ μὲν δοιοῖσι κασιγνητοῖσι δαμέντε
βῆτην εἰς Ἔρεβος, Σαρπηδόνος ἐσθλοὶ ἑταῖροι,
υἷες ἀκοντισταὶ Ἀμισωδάρου ὃς ῥα Χίμαιραν
θρέψεν ἀμαιμακέτην, πολέσιν κακὸν ἀνθρώποισιν·
Αἴας δὲ Κλεοβούλου Ὀλιοῦδης ἐπορούσας 330
ζωὸν ἕλε, βλαφθέντα κατὰ κλόνον· ἀλλά οἱ αὖθι
λῦσε μένος, πλήξας ξίφει αὐχένα κωπήεντι·
πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὄσσε
ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή·
Πηνέλεως δὲ Λύκων τε συνέδραμον ἔγχεσι μὲν γὰρ 335
ἤμβροτον ἀλλήλων, μέλεον δ' ἠκόντισαν ἄμφω·
τὼ δ' αὖτις ξίφεσσι συνέδραμον· ἔνθα Λύκων μὲν
ἱππόκομον κορυθος φάλον ἤλασεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ καυλὸν[2]
φάσγανον ἔρραισθη· ὁ δ' ὑπ' οὔατος αὐχένα θεῦνε
Πηνέλεως, πᾶν δ' εἴσω ἔδυ ξίφος, ἔσχεθε δ' οἶον 340
δέρμα, παρηερθὴ δὲ κάρη, ὑπέλυντο δὲ γυῖα·
Μηριόνης δ' Ἀκάμαντα κιχεὶς ποσὶ καρπαλίμοισι
νύξ' ἵππων ἐπιβησόμενον κατὰ δεξιὸν ὦμον·
ἤριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ' ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ' ἀχλύς.

[2] καυλὸν : κελὸν.

Aeneias with his sharp spear and drave the spear of bronze through his flank, and he fell forward. But Maris, hard at hand, rushed upon Aeneias with his spear, wroth for his brother's sake, and took his stand before the dead. Bouliaios, godlike Thrasymedes was too quick for him and hewing ere he fell, smote upon his shoulder, and missed not, but the point of the spear shore the base of the arm away from the muscles, and utterly brake asunder the bone, and he fell with a thud, and darkness enwrapped his eyes. So these two, overcome by twain brethren, went their way to Hades, good warriors, comrades of Sarpedon, spearmen both, of Amisodaros, him that reared the raging Chimaera, a bane to many men. And Antilochos of Pylos, a noble man, he hewed and carved [illegible] arrayed in the throng, but cast [illegible] upon the man with his hilted sword. Then at the blade grew warm with his blood, and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate. Then Peneleos and Lycon rushed together, for with their spears either had missed the other, and both had cast in vain, but again they rushed together with their swords. Then Lycon set down upon the helm with horse hair crest, and the sword was shattered at the hilt, but Peneleos smote him upon the neck beneath the ear, and all the blade sank in, so that naught but the skin held fast, and the head hung to one side, and his limbs were loosed. And Meriones with swift strides overtook Acamas and thrust and smote him, even as he was mounting his car, upon the right shoulder, and he fell from his car and down over his eyes a mist was shed. Then Idomeneus smote

Ἰδομενεὺς δ' Ἐρύμαντα κατὰ στόμα νηλέϊ χαλκῷ 345
νύξε· τὸ δ' ἀντικρὺ δουρὸς χάλκεον ἐξεπέρησε
νέρθεν ὑπ' ἐγκεφάλοιο, κέασσε δ' ἄρ' ὀστέα λευκά·
ἐκ δὲ τίναχθεν ὀδόντες, ἐνέπλησθεν δέ οἱ ἄμφω
αἵματος ὀφθαλμοί· τὸ δ' ἀνὰ στόμα καὶ κατὰ ῥῖνας
πρῆσε χανών· θανάτου δὲ μέλαν νέφος ἀμφεκάλυψεν. 350
Οὗτοι ἄρ' ἡγεμόνες Δαναῶν ἕλον ἄνδρα ἕκαστος.
ὡς δὲ λύκοι ἄρνεσσιν ἐπέχραον ἢ ἐρίφοισι
σύνται, ὑπὲκ μήλων αἱρεύμενοι, αἵ τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι
ποιμένος ἀφραδίῃσι διέτμαγεν· οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες
αἶψα διαρπάζουσιν ἀνάλκιδα θυμὸν ἔχουσαι 355
ὣς Δαναοὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐπέχραον· οἱ δὲ φοβοιο
δυσκελάδου μνήσαντο, λάθοντο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.
Αἴας δ' ὁ μέγας αἰὲν ἐφ' Ἕκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ
ἵετ' ἀκοντίσσαι· ὁ δὲ ἴδρείῃ πολέμοιο,
ἀσπίδι ταυρείῃ κεκαλυμμένος εὐρέας ὤμους, 360
σκέπτετ' ὀϊστῶν τε ῥοΐζον καὶ δοῦπον ἀκόντων.
ἦ μὲν δὴ γίγνωσκε μάχης ἑτεραλκέα νίκην·
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὣς ἀνέμιμνε, σάω δ' ἑρίηρας ἑταίρους.
Ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀπ' Οὐλύμπου νέφος ἔρχεται οὐρανόν εἴσω
αἰθέρος ἐκ δίης, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς λαίλαπα τεύχῃ, 365
ὣς τῶν ἐκ νηῶν γένετο ἰαχή τε φόβος τε,
οὐδὲ κατὰ μοῖραν πέραον πάλιν· Ἕκτορα δ' ἵπποι
ἔκφερον ὠκύποδες σὺν τεύχεσι, λεῖπε δὲ λαὸν
Τρωϊκόν, οὓς ἀέκοντας ὀρυκτὴ τάφρος ἔρυκε.
πολλοὶ δ' ἐν τάφρῳ ἐρυσάρματες ὠκέες ἵπποι 370
ἄξαντ' ἐν πρώτῳ ῥυμῷ λίπον ἄρματ' ἀνάκτων.

Pyrasus upon the mouth with a thrust of the pitiless bronze, and clean through passed the spear of bronze beneath the brain, and crave asunder the white bones, and his teeth were sheared out, and both his eyes were filled with blood, and up through mouth and nostrils he spurted blood as he gasped, and a black cloud of death enfolded him.

These then, leaders of the Danaans, slew each his man. And as murderous wolves fall upon lambs or kids, choosing them from out the flock, when through the carelessness of the shepherd they are scattered among the mountains, and the wolves seeing it, fall with hurry, the young whose hearts know naught of valour, even so the Danaans fell upon the Trojans, and they herding, fleeing of the scattering flight, and forgot their furious valour.

And the great Ajax was ever fain to cast his spear at Hector, earnest-eyed in battle, but he, versed in war, his broad shoulders covered with shield of bull's hide, ever watched the whirring of arrows and the hurling of spears. In sooth he knew the tide of victory was turning, but even so he abode, and sought to save his trusty comrades.

And as when from Olympus a cloud faareth toward heaven out of the bright air, when Zeus spreadeth forth the tempest, even so from the ships came the shouting and the rout of Trojans, nor was it in good order that they crossed the trench again. Hector verily did his swift footed horses bear forth with his battle gear, and he left the hosts of Troy, whom the dugged trench held back against their will. And in the trench many pairs of swift horses, drawers of chariots, brake the pole at the end, and left the chariots of their lords. But Patroclus leaped alert,

Πάτροκλος δ' ἕπετο σφεδανὸν Δαναοῖσι κελεύων,
Τρωσὶ κακὰ φρονέων· οἱ δὲ ἰαχῇ τε φοβῳ τε
πάσας πλῆσαν ὁδούς, ἐπεὶ ἆρ τμάγεν ὗφι δ' ἀέλλῃ
σκιδναθ' ὑπὸ νεφέων, τανύοντο δὲ μώνυχες ἵπποι 378
ἄφορρον προτὶ ἄστυ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων
Πάτροκλος δ' ᾗ πλεῖστον ὁρινόμενον ἴδε λαόν,
τῇ ῥ' ἔχ' ὁμοκλήσας· ὑπὸ δ' ἄξοσι φῶτες ἔπιπτον
πρηνέες ἐξ ὀχέων, δίφροι δ' ἀνακυμβαλίαζον
ἀντικρὺ δ' ἄρα τάφρον ὑπέρθορον ὠκέες ἵπποι 380
ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηλῆϊ θεοὶ δοσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα,[1]
πρόσσω ἱέμενοι, ἐπὶ δ' Ἕκτορι κέκλετο θυμός·
ἔετο γὰρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὠκέες ἵπποι.
ὡς δ' ὑπὸ λαίλαπι πᾶσα κελαινὴ βέβριθε χθὼν
ἤματ' ὀπωρινῷ, ὅτε λαβρότατον χέει ὕδωρ 385
Ζεύς, ὅτε δή ῥ' ἀνδρεσσι κοτεσσάμενος χαλεπήνῃ,
οἳ βίῃ εἰν ἀγορῇ σκολιὰς κρίνωσι θεμιστας,
ἐκ δὲ δικην ἐλάσωσι, θεῶν ὄπιν οὐκ ἀλέγοντες·
τῶν δέ τε πάντες μεν ποταμοὶ πλήθουσι ῥέοντες,
πολλὰς δὲ κλιτὺς τότ' ἀποτμήγουσι χαραδραι, 390
ἐς δ' ἅλα πορφυρέην μεγάλα στενάχουσι ῥέουσαι
ἐξ ὀρέων ἐπὶ κάρ, μινύθει δέ τε ἔργ' ἀνθρώπων
ὣς ἵπποι Τρωαὶ μεγάλα στενάχοντο θεουσαι
Πάτροκλος δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν πρώτας ἐπέκερσε φάλαγγας,
ἂψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἔεργε παλιμπετές, οὐδὲ πόληος 395
εἴα ἐμένους ἐπιβαινέμεν, ἀλλὰ μεσηγὺ
νηῶν καὶ ποταμοῦ καὶ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο

[1] Line 381 is omitted in most mss.

calling loudly to the Danaans with purpose of evil toward the Trojans, while they with shouting and in flight filled all the ways, now that their ranks were broken, and on high a cloud of dust was spread up beneath the clouds, and the single-hoofed horses strained back toward the city from the ships and the huts. And Patroklos, wheresoever he saw the greatest throng bewildered, thither would he drive with a shout, and beneath his axles men were falling headlong from their cars, and the cars were overturned. And straight over the trench leapt the swift horses the immortal horses that the gods gave as glorious gifts to Peleus—in their onward flight, and against Hector was the heart of Patroklos urgent, for he was fain to smite him, but his swift horses bore Hector forth. And even as beneath a tempest the whole black earth is oppressed, on a day in harvest-time, when Zeus poureth forth rain most vehemently, when in anger he is wroth against men that by violence give crooked judgments in the place of gathering, and drive justice out, recking not of the vengeance of the gods; and all their rivers flow in flood, and many a hillside do the torrents furrow deeply, and down to the dark sea they rush roaring from the mountains with a mighty roar, and the tilled lands of men are wasted; even so mighty was the roar of the mares of Troy as they sped on.

But when Patroklos had cut off the foremost battalions, he hemmed them back again toward the ships, and would not suffer them for all their eagerness to set foot in the city, but in the mid space between the ships and the river and the high wall he rushed among them and slew them, and got him

πτείνα μεταίσσων, πολέων δ' ἀπεπίνυτο πουλὺν
ἔνθ' ἦ τοι Πρόνοον πρώτον βάλε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἀσπίδα, λύσε δὲ γυῖα 400
δουπήσας δὲ πεσὼν ὁ δὲ Θέστορα, Ἐνοπος υἱόν,
δεύτερον ὁρμήθεις ὁ μὲν εἰζάντα ἐνὶ δίφρῳ
ἥστο ἁλεὶς· ἐκ γὰρ πλήγη φρένας, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν
ἥνια ἠίθεσαν—ὁ δ' ἄγχι κιὼν ἔλε παραστὰς
γναθμὸν δεξιτερόν, δια δ' αὐτοῦ πεῖρε ὀδόντων, 405
ἕλκε δὲ δουρὸς ἑλὼν ὑπὲρ ἄντυγος, ὡς ὅτε τις φώς
πέτρῃ ἐπὶ προβλῆτι καθήμενος ἱερὸν ἰχθὺν
ἐκ πόντοιο θοροῦσα λινῷ καὶ ἤνοπι χαλκῷ
ὣς ἕλε· τὸν δ' ἐκ δίφροιο κεχηότα δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
καὶ δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ στομ' ἔωσε πεσόντα δὲ μιν λίπε
θυμὸς 410
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἐρύλαον ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε πέτρῳ
μέσσην κατὰ κεφαλήν· ἡ δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη
ἐν κορυθι βριαρῇ· ὁ δ' ἄρα πρηνὴς ἐπὶ γαίῃ
κάππεσον, ἀμφὶ δὲ μιν θανάτος χύτο θυμοραιστής·
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἐρυμάντα καὶ Ἀμφότερον καὶ
Ἔπαλτον, 415
Τληπόλεμος τε Δαμαστορίδην Ἐχίον τε Πύρνν τε,
Ἴφεά τ' Εὐήνορά τε καὶ Ἀγγεάδην Πολυμήλον,
πάντας ἐπασσυτέρους πέλασε χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ
Σαρπηδὼν δ' ὡς οὖν ὅ' ἀμιτροχιτῶνας ἑταίρους
χερσ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλοιο Μενοιτιάδαο δαμέντας, 420
κέκλετ' ἄρ' ἀντίθεον καθαπτόμενος Λυκίοισιν
"αἰδώς, ὦ Λύκιοι πόδας ἀκύτατε, νῦν θυμὸς ἔστω
ἀντίον· οὐ γὰρ ἔγω τοῦδ' ἄνερος, ὅφρα δαείω

---

[1] The fish was regarded as sacred, perhaps as living in an element in which men cannot live. Reference may be made to Frazer, *Pausanias* iv. 135.

[2] Possibly we should take the verb as indicative, and read

vengeance for many a slain comrade. There verily he had smote Pronoos with a cast of his bright spear, where the breast where it was left bare, beside the shield, and loosed his knees, and he fell with a thud. Next upon Thestor son of Enops he rushed. Crouching he sat in his polished car, for his wits were confounded with terror, and the reins had slipped from his hands; but Patroclus drew nigh to him, and smote him upon the right jaw with his spear, and drove it through his teeth; and he laid hold of the spear and dragged him over the chariot-rim, as when a man sitting upon a jutting rock dragged to land a sacred fish from out the sea with the sharp gleaming barbed implement; even so on the barbed spear dragged he him agape from out the car, and cast him down upon the face, and he left him as he fell. Then as Eryalus rushed upon him, he smote him full upon the head with a stone, and his head was whole covered asunder within the heavy helmet, and he fell headlong upon the earth, and death that slayeth the spirit was shed about him. Thereafter Erymas and Amphoterus and Epaltes and Tlepolemus son of Damastor and Echios and Pyrus and Ipheus and Euippus and Dorycleus son of Argeas, on these one after another he brought down to the bounteous earth.

But when Sarpedon saw his comrades that wear the tunic sought being laid low beneath the hands of Patroclus son of Menoitius, he cried aloud upbraiding the godlike Lycians: "Shame, ye Lycians, whither do ye flee? Now be ye swift to fight, for I myself will meet this man, that I may

the sentence is an indignant question, "Now are ye swift?" i.e., to flight. Yet *cf.* 404.

δε τις δε κρατεει και δε κεκα πολλα ἔοικε
Τρωσι μετα πολλων τε και ἐσθλων γουνασ' ἀλεσσαι 425
Ἦ ρα και ἐξ ὀχεων ἐπι τε γαιαν ἆλτο χαμαζε
Πατροκλος δ' ἐπεμαρψεν ἐπι ὀξυν ἐν θ' ἐρυσ' ὁ δ' ὀπισω
οἱ δ' ὡς τ' ἀν' ὀρεα μεγα μαιομενω ἐν ἀγκεσι βοσκω
πατρι ἐῳ' [illegible] ἐπι δ' ἀμφοτερω ἐπεσεν ἀρηρεν,
ὡς οἱ πολλοι ἐπεσον ἐπ' ἀλληλοισι δικοισι 430
τοισι δε [illegible] Ἑκτορος ἀγχεμαχοιο,
Τῶν δε πρωτιστος πασσυτερω ἄλτο τε
ἐῶ μοι ἐγων, ὁ τε μοι Σαρπηδων, φαιδιμος
ἀνδρων,
μοιρ' ὑπο Πατροκλου Μενοιτιαδαο δαμεισα
δεῦρο δε μιν κυσιν μεμονε φορεειν ὀρμαινοντι, 435
ἡ μιν ζωον ἐ[illegible] μιν ἀπο δακρυοεσσης
θεινα ἀναρπυξε [illegible] δε οἱ θυμον ὀρινε.
ἡ ἤδη ὑπο χερσι Μενοιτιαδαο δαμασσω.
Τον δ' [illegible] ἐπεινα μ[illegible] ποτνια Ἥρη
αὐτοστατε Κρονιδη [illegible] τον μυθον ἐειπε 440
ἐλθε θεμεν [illegible] ἐπεα, πολλα πεπρωμενα αἰσης,
ἀθ ἐπεειν θανατοιο δυσηχεος ἐξαναλυσαι,
ἠ ἵ' ἄρα οὐ τι [illegible] ἐπεειπομεν θεοι ἄλλοι
ἄλλο δε τοι ἐρεω [illegible] σὺ δ' ἐν φρεσι βαλλεο σῳσιν
εἰ σε ζωον πεμψεις Σαρπηδονα δῖον δομονδε 445
φασιζε μη τι [illegible] θεων ἐπεειπον καὶ ἄλλος
πεμψεν δε φιλον [illegible] ἀπο κρατερης ὑπνωσε
πολλοι γαρ περι [illegible] μ[illegible] μαχονται
υἱες ἀθανατων, τοισι κοτος [illegible]
ἀλλ' εἰ τοι φιλος ἐστι, τεον δ' [illegible] φρενι, 450
ἡ τοι μεν μιν δασον ἐν κρατερῇ ὑπνωσε

[1] Lines 438-439 were omitted by Zenodotus.

know who he is that prevails here and verily hath wrought the Trojans much mischief, seeing he hath loosed the knees of many men and good."

He spake, and leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground. And Patroklos over against him, when he beheld him, sprang from his chariot. And as vultures crooked of claws and curved of beak fight with loud cries upon a high rock, even so with cries rushed they one against the other. And the son of crooked-counselling Kronos had pity when he saw them, and spake to Hera his sister and his wife: "Ah, woe is me, for that it is fated that Sarpedon, dearest of men to me, be subdued by Patroklos, son of Menoitios! And in twofold wise is my heart divided in counsel as I ponder in my thought whether I shall snatch him up while yet he liveth, and set him afar from the tearful war in the rich land of Lykia, or whether I subdue him now beneath the hands of the son of Menoitios."

Then ox-eyed lady Hera answered him: "Most dread son of Kronos, what a word hast thou said! A man that is mortal, doomed long since by fate, art thou minded to deliver again from shameful death? Do as thou wilt, but be sure that we other gods assent not all thereto. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart: if thou send Sarpedon living to his house, bethink thee lest hereafter some other god be minded to send his own dear son away from the strong battle. For many there be fighting around the great city of Priam that are sons of the immortals, and among the gods wilt thou send dread wrath. But and if he be dear to thee, and thine heart be grieved, suffer thou him verily to be slain in the fierce conflict beneath the hands

χεῖρ' ἐπὶ Πατροκλοῦς Μενοιτιάδαο δαμεῖσα
αὐτὰρ ἐπὶ δὲ τοῦ γε λίπε ψυχὴ καὶ ὀστέα
θείνων μὲν Μενέλαον τε φέρειν καὶ Τρῶας ἀνῆγε
τὼ δ' ἄρα δὴ λίνοιο ἐυστρεφέος βίμβα ἔοικε
δίδυμα δ' ἀμφοῖν κεφαλὴ τε καὶ ἔμπεδα γυῖα
τὼ ἄρα τὼ ἐστήτην τε καὶ ἐν γόνασι κεῖτο θανόντων
ἠΐα ἑζόμενοι, ἀπὸ δ' ἀνέρος ἄχθος ἔλοντο
αἱματόεντα δὲ φάσγανα κοπτήσασθαι ἔμελλε
τὼ κε φίλου τιμῆς· τὸν δὲ Πατροκλῆς ἐμάλλε
φόνῳ ἐν Τρώων ἀριδείκετος, τὸν δὲ πατρὸς
οἱ δ' ἄρα δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι μάχεσθαι,
δὴ τότε γε Πατροκλῆς ἀνακλίνετο Θρασυμήδεος,
ὃς ῥ' ἄρ' ἐν πρώτοισι Λαρισσαίοισι ἔπεσε δῖος,
τὸν βάλε νειαίρῃ κατὰ γαστέρα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα
Λαρισσαῖος δ' αὐτοῦ μὲν ἀπωμόσσασε δόρυ φαεινόν
δεύτερος ἀμπάλλων, ὁ δὲ Πηλεΐωνος ἐτύχησε
ἀντικρὺ δεξιόν ὦμον· ὁ δ' ἤριπε θυμὸν ἀείρας,
κόνδ' ἄρα τόν γε κόπτεν μαχαίρη· αὐτὰρ ὁ ἄντικρυς θυμὸν
τὸν δὲ διαστρέψας, κραιπνὸν δὲ ζώνην, ἦκα δὲ σάρκας
ἐνίκησε, ἐπεὶ δὴ κείνῳ πάρος ἐν κονίῃσι
τόνδε μὲν Αὐτομέδων δουρικλυτὸς εἴρετο τεύχεα
ἀγαυόμενος ταχέεσσι δόρ' ἀκέος ἀπὸ μηροῦ
αἶψα ἀπεκόψε πάρος· αὐτὰρ μετὰ μαρνάμενοι
τὸν δ' ἐδύνατο, τὸν δὲ δύνατο τανυσσέμεν
τὸν δ' αὖτις σύνεσιν ἐνέπνευσε θυμὸς ἀμύνειν
Ἔνθ' αὖ Λαρισσαῖος μὲν ἀπωμόσσασε δόρυ φαεινόν,
Πατροκλῆος δ' ἄντα ὦμον ἀμύστερον ἔλεν ἀκωκὴ
ἐν χερσὶ, αὐτὰρ ἔλεν αὐτὸν· ὁ δ' ἄντερον ὀξὺ τάμνων
Πατροκλῆος τοῦ δ' οὐκ ἄλιον βέλος ἐκφύγε χεῖρας,

[1] Θρασυμήδεος: Θρασύδημον.

of Patroclus son of Menoetius. But when his soul and life have left him, then send Death and sweet Sleep to bear him away until they come to the land of wide Lycia, and there shall his brethren and his kinsmen give him burial with mound and pillar, for this is the due of the dead.

So spake she, and the father of men and gods failed not to hearken. Howbeit he shed bloody rain-drops on the earth, honouring his dear son, the son whom Patroclus was about to slay in deep-soiled Troy, far from his native land.

Now when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then verily did Patroclus smite glorious Thrasymelus, that was the valiant comrade of the prince Sarpedon; him he smote on the lower belly, and unstrued his limbs. But Sarpedon missed him with his bright spear, as in turn he set upon him, but smote with the spear the horse Pedasus on the right shoulder, and the horse shrieked aloud as he gasped out his life, and down he fell in the dust with a moan, and his spirit flew from him. But the other twain reared this way and that, and the yoke creaked, and about them the reins were entangled, when the trace horse lay low in the dust. Howbeit for this did Automedon, famed for his spear, find him a remedy; drawing his long sword from beside his stout thigh, he sprang forth and cut away the trace horse, not tarrying, and the other two were righted, and strained at the reins, and the two warriors came together again in soul-devouring strife.

Then again Sarpedon missed with his bright spear, and over the left shoulder of Patroclus went the point of the spear and smote him not. But Patroclus in turn rushed on with the bronze, and not in vain

ἀλλ' ἔβαλ' ἐνθ' ἄρα τε φρένες ἔρχαται ἀμφ' ἀδινὸν
κῆρ
ἤριπε δ' ὡς ὅτε τις δρῦς ἤριπεν ἢ ἀχερωΐς,
ἥ τε πιτυς βλωθρή, τήν τ' οὔρεσι τέκτονες ἄνδρες
ἐξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νηὸν ἐΐναι
ὣς ὁ πρόσθ' ἵππων καὶ διφρου κεῖτο τανυσθεις, 488
βεβρυχως, κονιῃ δεδραγμενος αἱματοεσσῃ
ἠΐτε ταυρου ἔπεφνε λεων ἀγέληφι μετελθων,
εἴθωνα μεγαθυμον, ἐν εἰλιποδεσσι βοεσσι,
ἄλετο τε στενάχων ὑπὸ γαμφηλῆσι λεοντος,
ὣς ὑπο Πατροκλῳ Λυκιων ἀγος αἰπεινοιο 490
κτειναμενος μενεαινε, φιλον δ' ἀνομηνεν ἑταῖρον·
"Ἠλιβατε πεπον, πολεμιστὰ μετ' ἀνδρασι, νῦν σε
μάλα χρὴ
αἰχμητὴν τ' ἐμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστήν
νυν τοι ἐελδεσθω πολεμος κακος, εἰ θυος ἔσσι
πρώτα μεν ἐτρωσον Λυκιων ἡγητορας ἄνδρας, 498
πάντη ἐποιχομενος, Σαρπηδονος ἀμφιμαχεσθαι
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα καὶ αὐτος ἐμεῦ περι μαρνασο χαλκῷ
σοι γὰρ ἐγω καὶ ἔπειτα κατηφειη καὶ ὀνειδος
ἔσσομαι ἥματα πάντα διαμπερες, εἴ κέ μ' Ἀχαιοὶ
τευχεα συλησωσι νεων ἐν ἀγῶνι πεσοντα 500
ἀλλ' ἔχεο κρατερῶς, ἐτρυνε δὲ λαον ἅπαντα."
Ὣς ἄρα μιν εἰποντα τελος θανατοιο καλυψεν
ὀφθαλμους ῥῖνας θ' ὁ δε λαξ ἐν στηθεσι θαεινων
εκ χροος ἕλκε δουρ, προτὶ δε φρένες αὐτῷ ἕποντο[1]
τοῖο δ' ἅμα ψυχην τε καὶ ἔγχεος ἐξερυσ' αἰχμην 508
Μυρμιδονες δ' αὐτοῦ σχεθον ἵππους φυσιοωντας,
ἱαμενους φοβεεσθαι, ἐπεὶ λιπον ἄρματ' ἀνάκτων.

[1] ἕποντο: ἕχετο Aristarchus.

did the shaft speed from his hand, but smote him where the midriff is set close about the throbbing heart. And he fell as an oak falls, or a poplar, or a tall pine, that among the mountains the shipwrights fell with whetted axes to be a ship's timber; even so before his horses and chariot he lay outstretched, moaning aloud and clutching at the bloody dust. And as a lion cometh upon a herd and slayeth a bull, tawny and high of heart amid the kine of trailing gait, and he perisheth groaning beneath the jaws of the lion, even so beneath Patroclus did the leader of the Lycian spearmen struggle in death, and he called by name his dear comrade: "Glaucus, dear friend, warrior among men of war, now it behoveth thee to quit thee as a spearman and a daring warrior, now let evil war be thy heart's desire, if thou art swift to fight. First fare thou everywhere and urge on the leaders of the Lycians to fight for Sarpedon, and thereafter thyself do battle with the bronze in my defence. For to thee even in time to come shall I be a reproach and a hanging of the head all thy days continually, if so be the Achaeans strip me of mine armour, now that I am fallen amid the gathering of the ships. Nay, hold thy ground valiantly, and urge on all the host."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him, his eyes and his nostrils, and Patroclus, setting his foot upon his breast, drew the spear from out the flesh, and the midriff followed therewith, and at the one moment he drew forth the spear-point and the soul of Sarpedon. And the Myrmidons stayed there the snorting horses, that were fain to flee now that they had left the chariot of their lords.

Γλαύκῳ δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος γένετο φθογγῆς ἀΐοντι·
ὠρίνθη δέ οἱ ἦτορ, ὅ τ' οὐ δυνατο προσαμῦναι
χειρὶ δ' ἑλὼν ἐπιεζε βραχίονα τειρε γαρ αὐτον 510
ἕλκος, ὁ δή μιν Τεῦκρος ἐπεσσύμενον βαλεν ἰῷ
τειχεος ὑψηλοῖο, ἀρην ἐτάροισιν ἀμύνων
εὐχομενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἑκηβόλῳ Ἀπόλλωνι
" κλυθι, ἄναξ, ὅς που Λυκίης ἐν πιονι δημῳ
εἶς ἠ ἐνι Τροιῃ δυνασαι δέ συ πάντοσ' ἀκούειν 515
ἀνέρι κηδομενῳ, ὡς νῦν ἐμὲ κῆδος ἱκάνει
ἕλκος μὲν γὰρ ἔχω τόδε καρτερον, ἀμφι δέ μοι χεὶρ
ὀξειης ἀδύνησιν ἐλήλαται, οὐδέ μοι πίμα
τερσῆναι δύναται, βαρυθει δέ μοι ὦμος ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
ἔγχος δ' οὐ δυναμαι σχεῖν ἐμπεδον, οὐδέ μάχεσθαι 520
ἐλθων δυσμενέεσσιν ἀνὴρ δ' ἄριστος ὄλωλε,
Σαρπηδων, Διος υἱος· ὁ δ' οὐδ' οὗ παιδος ἀμύνει.
ἀλλα σύ πέρ μοι, ἄναξ, τόδε καρτερὸν ἕλκος ἄκεσαι,
κοίμησον δ' ὀδύνας, δος δε κρατος, ὄφρ' ἑταροισι
κεκλομενος Λυκιοισιν ἐπιστρύνω πολεμιζειν, 525
αὐτος τ' ἀμφι νεκυι κατατεθνηῶτι μάχωμαι "
Ὣς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
αὐτίκα παῦσ' ὀδύνας, ἀπὸ δ' ἕλκεος ἀργαλεοιο
αἷμα μέλαν τερσηνε, μένος δέ οἱ ἐμβαλε θυμῷ.
Γλαῦκος δ' ἔγνω ῆσιν ἐνι φρεσὶ γηθησέν τε, 530
ὅττι οἱ ὦκ' ἤκουσε μέγας θεὸς εὐξαμένοιο
πρῶτα μὲν ὅτρυνεν Λυκιων ἡγητορας ἀνδρας,
πάντῃ ἐποιχόμενος, Σαρπηδόνος ἀμφιμάχεσθαι·
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα μετὰ Τρῶας κιε μακρὰ βιβασθων,
Πουλυδάμαντ' ἔπι Πανθοΐδην καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον, 535

But upon Glaucus came dread grief as he heard the voice of Sarpedon, and his heart was stirred for that he answered not to succour him. And with his hand he caught and pressed his arm for his wound tormented him, the wound that Teucer with a well-aimed shot had dealt him with his arrow as he rushed upon the high wall. Then in prayer he spake to Apollo, lord that smiteth afar: "Hear me, O king, wherever thou art, in the rich land of Lycia or haply in Troy, for everywhere hast power to succour unto a man that is sorrow-stricken, even as now sorrow is come upon me. For I have this grievous wound and both my arms are on the side and on that is shot through with sharp pangs, nor can the blood be staunched, and my shoulder is made heavy with the wound, and I am not to grasp my spear firmly, neither to go and fight with the foemen. And a man far the noblest hath perished, even Sarpedon, the son of Zeus, and he succoureth not his own child. Howbeit, do thou, O king, heal me of this grievous wound, and assuage pains, and give me might, that I may call to my comrades, the Lycians, and urge them on to fight, and myself do battle about the body of him that is fallen in death."

So spake he in prayer, and Phoebus Apollo heard him. Forthwith he made his pains to cease, and staunched the black blood that flowed from his grievous wound, and put might into his heart. And Glaucus knew in his mind, and was glad that the great god had quickly hearkened his prayer. First fared he and went down everywhere and urged on the leaders of the Lycians to fight for Sarpedon, and thereafter went with long strides into the midst of the Trojans, unto Polydamas, son of Panthous, and goodly Agenor,

βῆ δὲ μετ' Αἰνείαν τε καὶ Ἕκτορα χαλκοκορυστήν,
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἱστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα
"Ἕκτορ, νῦν δὴ πάγχυ λελασμένος εἰς ἐπικούρων,
οἳ σέθεν εἵνεκα τῆλε φίλων καὶ πατρίδος αἴης
θυμὸν ἀπυφθιύθουσι· σὺ δ' οὐκ ἐθέλεις ἐπαμύνειν 540
κεῖται Σαρπηδών, Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσπιστάων,
ὃς Λυκίην εἴρυτο δίκῃσί τε καὶ σθένεϊ ᾧ
τὸν δ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλου δίμασ' ἔγχεϊ χάλκεος Ἄρης.
ἀλλά, φίλοι, πάροιθε, νεμεσσηθῆτε δὲ θυμῷ,
μὴ ἁπὸ τεύχε' ἕλωνται, ἀεικίσσωσι δὲ νεκρὸν 545
Μυρμιδόνες, Δαναῶν κεχολωμένοι ὅσσοι ὄλοντο,
τοὺς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἐπέφνομεν ἐγχεσίῃσιν."
Ὣς ἔφατο, Τρῶας δὲ κατὰ κρῆθεν λάβε πένθος
ἄσχετον, οὐκ ἐπιεικτόν, ἐπεὶ σφισιν ἕρμα πόληος
ἔσκε καὶ ἀλλοδαπός περ ἐών· πολέες γὰρ ἅμ' αὐτῷ 550
λαοὶ ἕποντ', ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι
βὰν δ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν λελιημένοι· ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν
Ἕκτωρ χωόμενος Σαρπηδόνος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
ὦρσε Μενοιτιάδεω Πατροκλῆος λάσιον κῆρ
Αἴαντε πρώτω προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτώ 555
"Αἴαντε, νῦν ὀφῶν ἀμύνεσθαι φίλον ἔστω,
οἷοί περ πάρος ἦτε μετ' ἀνδράσιν, ἢ καὶ ἀρείους
κεῖται ἀνὴρ ὃς πρῶτος ἐσήλατο τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν,
Σαρπηδών· ἀλλ' εἴ μιν ἀεικισσαίμεθ' ἑλόντες,
τεύχεά τ' ὤμοιιν ἀφελοίμεθα, καί τιν' ἑταιρων 560
αὐτοῦ ἀμυνομένων δαμασαίμεθα νηλέϊ χαλκῷ"

and he went after Aeneas and after Hector harnessed in bronze. And he came up to him and spoke winged words saying: "Hector now in good earnest shall you be utterly forgetful of the allies that for your sake far from their friends and their native land are losing their lives away, yet you cannot put to aid them. Low lies Sarpedon, leader of the Lycian allies, he that guarded Lycia by his judgments and his might. Him has bronze-armed Ares laid low beneath the spear of Patroclus. Nay, friends, take your stand beside him and let no Greek strip off the armour of the Myrmidons, strip off the armour and work shame upon his corpse, being wroth for the sake of all the Danaans that have perished, whom we slew with our spears at the swift ships."

So spoke he, and the Trojans were utterly seized with grief unassuageable, overwhelming, for Sarpedon was ever the stay of their city, albeit he was a stranger from afar, for much people followed with him, and among them he was honored preeminent in fight. And they made straight for the Danaans full eager, and Hector led them in wrath for Sarpedon's sake. But the Achaeans were urged on by Patroclus, of the swaggy heart, son of Menoetius. To the twain Aiantes spake he first, that were of themselves full eager: "Ye twain Aiantes now be it your will to ward off the foe, being of such vigour as of old ye were, and warriors, or even braver. Low lies the man that was first to leap within the wall of the Achaeans, even Sarpedon. Nay, let us seek to take him, and work shame upon his body, and strip the armour from his shoulders, and may a one of his comrades-at-arms seek to defend his body, let us say, with the pitiless bronze."

Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ ἀλεξαοθαι μενέαινον.
οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐκαρτύναντο φαλαγγας,
Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Μυρμιδονες καὶ Ἀχαιοί,
σύμβαλον ἀμφὶ νέκυι κατατεθνηῶτι μάχεσθαι 555
δεινὸν ἀΰσαντες· μέγα δ' ἔβραχε τεύχεα φωτῶν
Ζεὺς δ' ἐπὶ νύκτ' ὀλοὴν τάνυσε κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ,
ὄφρα φίλῳ περὶ παιδὶ μάχης ὀλοὸς πύνοι εἴη.
Ἴσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρῶες ἑλικωπιδας Ἀχαιοὺς
βλῆτο γὰρ οὔ τι κάκιστος ἀνὴρ μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσιν 570
υἱὸς Ἀγακλῆος μεγαθύμου, δῖος Ἐπειγεύς,
ὃς ῥ' ἐν Βουδείῳ εὖ ναιομένῳ ἤνασσε
τὸ πρίν· ἀτὰρ τότε γ' ἐσθλὸν ἀνεψιὸν ἐξεναρίξας
ἐς Πηλῆ' ἱκέτευσε καὶ ἐς Θέτιν ἀργυρόπεζαν
οἱ δ' ἅμ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ ῥηξήνορι πέμπον ἕπεσθαι 575
Ἴλιον εἰς εὔπωλον, ἵνα Τρώεσσι μάχοιτο.
τόν ῥα τοθ' ἁπτόμενον νέκυος βαλε φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ
χερμαδίῳ κεφαλήν· ἡ δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη
ἐν κορυθι βριαρῇ· ὁ δ' ἄρα πρηνὴς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ
καππεσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θάνατος χύτο θυμοραιστής 580
Πατρόκλῳ δ' ἄρ' ἄχος γένετο φθιμένου ἑτάροιο,
ἴθυσεν δὲ διὰ προμαχων ἴρηκι ἐοικώς
ὠκέι, ὅς τ' ἐφόβησε καλοιούς τε ψηφάς τε·
ὣς ἴθυς Λυκιων, Πατρόκλεες ἱπποκελευθε,
ἔσσυο καὶ Τρώων, κεχολωσο δὲ κῆρ ἑτάροιο. 585
καὶ ῥ' ἔβαλε Σθενέλαον, Ἰθαιμένεος φίλον υἱόν,
αὐχένα χερμαδίῳ, ῥῆξεν δ' ἀπὸ τοῖο τένοντας
χώρησαν δ' ὑπό τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ.
ὅσση δ' αἰγανέης ῥιπὴ ταναοῖο τέτυκται,

So spake he, and they even of themselves were eager to hearken to the word of Zeus. Then when on both sides they had made strong their battalions, the Trojans and Lycians and the Myrmidons and Achaeans, they joined battle beside the ships, with great din of men that was carried afar. Terrible was the clashing of shields and of spears that met the force of men. And far down beneath night were the mighty swords, that arrived he dear son of Menoitios, and gave the opening of war.

And first of all he smote a man of Lycia, the high-hearted Arkeisilaos, who was a comrade of Menoitios, and among the Myrmidons even a man of great reward. Against greaves of Hyperenor that was hung in with pieces of Boeotian ox-hide, that when he had made a goodly man of his flesh to Perseus he raised on a sunny mount, and to every Lycian [illegible] and they sent him to follow with Arkeisilaos, because of the ranks of men to slay. Turned for to strike that he might right with the Lycians. Hard on he was striking hand of the corpse glorious Hector smote upon the head with a stone, a stone headlong which cleaved asunder [illegible] heavy he met and in the battling utterly the crown and death that seizeth the spirit was shed about him. Then over Patroklos came grief for his slain comrade, and he charged through the foremost fighters like a fleet falcon that driveth in flight down and scattering even to straight against the Trojans. O Patroklos, master of horsemen, and against the Trojans did he then charge, and his heart was full of wrath for his comrade. And he smote Scheneus, son of Eleuchrios, on the neck with a stone, and broke asunder therefrom the sinews, and the foremost fighters and glorious Hector gave ground. For as a far flight of a long arrow, that

ἦν ῥα τ' ἀείρ ἀφαν πειρωμενος ἠ ἐν ἀεθλῳ 800
τε ἐν τε ἐν πολεμῳ ἔνθ' ἔνεα θῆρα σταεν,
τ' τοτον ἀγωνισαν Ἴρμες, ὠσαντο δ' Ἀχαιοι
Ἀ ιος δε πρωτος ἀνιστ' ὠν ὀρθος ἀπηστασεν,
ἑρμενατ', ἐντεινας δε [illegible] μεγ' μον,
Ἀτλαντιος φιλου υιον ἐν Ἰδαλῳ ὀρεα ναιων 804
ἀλλ' ὁ τε πολεμου τε μετεπρεπε Μ [illegible]
τον μεν ἄρα Ἀλκιος στ[illegible] μεσον οὐτασε δ' νρι
στερνον εις ἐ[illegible], ὅτε μιν κατεβη[illegible] δουπον
δουν δε δε πεσων [illegible] ὁ ἄχος ἐλλαβ'

Ἀχαιούς

ὡς ἔφατ' ἐνθυς ἄλτο μεγα δε Ἰ[illegible] κεν μετα 810
στ[illegible] ὁ αυφ αυτιν ιοντες [illegible] ἄρ' Ἀχαιοι
ἀλτης ἐξελιθοντο, μετος δ' [illegible] φερον αυτων
ἐπ' αὐ Μηριονης Ἰρμων ἔλεν ἄλτρα κορυστην,
Ἀσπασιον ὑραστον υιον Ἰλιονεος, ὁ Διοι φρενας
ἴδομεν ἑστηκει θεος δ' ὡς τιετο δ μιν 814
τον ΔΙΛ' υπὸ γναθμοιο και ὀμματ' ἰωκα δε θυμος
ὤχετ' ἀπο μελεων ὀτινερης δ' ἄρ μιν σεντος εἶλεν
Αἰνειας δ' επι Μηριονι δουρ γαλκεον ἧκεν
ἔιπετο γαρ τειχεσιν ὑποστειδια προβλωντος
αὐτ' ὁ μεν ἄντα ἰδων ἠλεατο γαλκεον ἔγχος 820
πρ[illegible]σθεν γαρ κατεκυψε, το δ' ἐξοπιθεν δ' ου μακρον
νιοσ' ἀνιον ἰοῦν, επι δ' ουρανος πελεμιξ'
ἐγχος ἄντα δ' ἔπειτ' αφιει μενος ὀβριμος Ἄρης
Ἰ[illegible]μη δ' Ἀ[illegible] κραδαινομενη κατα γαιη'
ἤλυθ', ἐπει ρ' ἄλιον σπιδαρης απο χειρος ὁμοσσεν, 824
Αἰνειας δ' ἄρα θυμον ἐχωσατο φωνησεν τε

[1] Lines 814–824 were rejected by Aristarchus.

[2] Lines 814–817 are [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible]. They are retained in brackets since they but repeat the content of the preceding lines.

a man casteth, making trial of his strength, in a contest [illegible] or in war beneath the [illegible] of man-driven [illegible] even so far did the [illegible] and draw back, and the [illegible] drave them. And to [illegible] that the [illegible] of [illegible] turned him about and [illegible] Menoeceus, the dear son of [illegible] him at [illegible] Thebes and he was [illegible] among the Myrmidons. Him did Achilles smite full upon the breast with a thrust of the spear, forcing anguish upon him, while [illegible] was about to overtake [illegible] in pursuit. And as [illegible] a bird and [illegible] of the [illegible] for [illegible] a good man was [illegible] but [illegible] did the Trojans retreat. And they came [illegible] and took their stand about [illegible] but the Achaeans fought [illegible] but here their [illegible] straight toward the foe. Then Menoeceus slew a warrior of the Trojans in full armour, Lasonous, the bold son of Thersilochus, one that was priest of idaean Zeus and was honoured of the folk even as a god. Him he smote beneath the jaw under the ear, and [illegible] his spirit departed from his limbs and hated [illegible] darkness got hold of him. And Aeneas cast at Menoeceus his spear of bronze, for he hoped to smite him as he advanced under cover of his shield. But Menoeceus looking steadily at him avoided the spear of bronze, for he stooped forward and the long spear head stood in the ground beyond him, and the butt of the spear quivered, howbeit there at length did mighty Ares stay its force. And the lance of Aeneas was quivering down into the earth, for that it sped in vain from his mighty hand. Then Aeneas waxed wroth at heart and spake, saying: Menoeceus, full soon, for

"Μηριόνη, τάχα κέν σε καὶ ὀρχηστὴν περ ἐόντα
ἔγχος ἐμὸν κατέπαυσε διαμπερές, εἴ σ' ἔβαλόν περ."
Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης δουρικλυτος ἀντίον ηὔδα·
"Αἰνεία, χαλεπόν σε καὶ ἴφθιμόν περ ἐοντα 620
πάντων ἀνθρώπων σβέσσαι μένος, ὅς κέ σευ ἄντα
ἔλθῃ ἀμυνόμενος· θνητὸς δέ νυ καὶ σὺ τέτυξαι.
εἰ καὶ ἐγώ σε βάλοιμι τυχὼν μέσον ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ,
αἶψά κε καὶ κρατερός περ ἐὼν καὶ χερσὶ πεποιθὼς
εὖχος ἐμοὶ δοίης, ψυχὴν δ' Ἀΐδι κλυτοπώλῳ" 625
Ὣς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἐνέπεσε Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμος υἱός·
"Μηριόνη, τί σὺ ταῦτα καὶ ἐσθλὸς ἐὼν ἀγορεύεις;
ὦ πέπον, οὔ τοι Ἰρῶες ὀνειδείοις ἐπέεσσι
νεκροῦ χωρήσουσι· πάρος τινὰ γαῖα καθέξει
ἐν γὰρ χερσὶ τέλος πολέμου, ἐπέων δ' ἐνὶ βουλῇ 630
τῷ οὔ τι χρὴ μῦθον ὀφέλλειν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι."
Ὣς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἦρχ', ὁ δ' ἅμ' ἕσπετο ἰσόθεος φώς.
τῶν δ' ὥς τε δρυτόμων ἀνδρῶν ὀρυμαγδὸς ὄρωρεν
οὔρεος ἐν βήσσῃς, ἔκαθεν δέ τε γίγνετ' ἀκουή,
ὣς τῶν ὄρνυτο δοῦπος ἀπὸ χθονὸς εὐρυοδείης 635
χαλκοῦ τε ῥινοῦ τε βοῶν τ' εὐποιητάων,
νυσσομένων ξιφέσιν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν
οὐδ' ἂν ἔτι φράδμων περ ἀνὴρ Σαρπηδονα δῖον
ἔγνω, ἐπεὶ βελέεσσι καὶ αἵματι καὶ κονίῃσιν
ἐκ κεφαλῆς εἵλυτο διαμπερὲς ἐς ποδας ἄκρους. 640
οἱ δ' αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ὁμίλεον, ὡς ὅτε μυῖαι
σταθμῷ ἔνι βρομέωσι περιγλαγέας κατὰ πέλλας

all thou art a nimble dancer, would my spear have made thee to cease dancing for ever, had I but struck thee.'

And Menoites, famed for his spear, made answer: "Aeneas, hard were it for thee, valiant though thou art, to quench the might of every man, whosoever cometh against thee to make defence. Of mortal stuff I ween art thou as well. If so be I should cast, and smite thee fairly with my sharp spear, quickly then, for all thou art strong and trustest in thy hands, shall thou yield glory to me, and thy soul to Hades of the goodly steeds."

So spake he, but the valiant son of Menoitios rebuked him, saying: "Menoites, wherefore dost thou, that art a man of valour, speak on this wise? Good friend, it is not for worth of reviling that the Trojans will give ground from the corpse, ere that shall the earth hold many a one. For in our hands is the issue of war, that of words is in the council. Wherefore it beseemeth not in any wise to multiply words, but to fight."

So saying, he led the way, and the other followed, a godlike man. And from them, even as the din ariseth of woodcutters in the glades of a mountain, and afar is the sound thereof heard, so from them went up a clanging from the broad-wayed earth, a clanging of bronze and of hide and of well-wrought shields, as they thrust one at the other with swords and two-edged spears. Nor could a man, though he knew him well, any more have discerned goodly Sarpedon, for that he was utterly enwrapped with darts and blood and dust, from his head to the very soles of his feet. And they ever thronged about the corpse, as when in a farmstead flies buzz about the full milk-

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] in the season of spring when the rain drenches [illegible] and [illegible] about the course [illegible] from the [illegible] and [illegible] Patroclus [illegible] Hector [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] he pondered [illegible] the better [illegible] Hector [illegible] and take [illegible] [illegible] Hector [illegible] toward [illegible] the Trojans [illegible] of the sacred waves of Zeus [illegible] but [illegible] and as, when they saw [illegible] the gathering of [illegible] Hector had [illegible] the [illegible] of the Trojans [illegible] But from the shoulders of Sarpedon they stripped the shining harness of bronze, and the valiant son of Menoitios gave to his comrades to bear to the hollow ships. And then unto Apollo spake Zeus the cloud-gatherer: "Up now, dear Phoebus, go [illegible] from Sarpedon the dark blood [illegible] and thereafter bear them him far away and bathe him in the streams of the river, and anoint him with ambrosia and clothe him about with im-

[1] See the note on xiii. 358.

πέμψε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἅμα κραιπνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,
Ὕπνῳ καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάοσιν, οἵ ῥα μιν ὦκα
θῆσαν' ἐν Λυκίης εὐρείης πίονι δήμῳ.
ἔνθα ἑ ταρχύσουσι κασιγνητοί τε ἕταί τε
τύμβῳ τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων." 675
Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πατρὸς ἀνηκούστησεν Ἀπόλλων
βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἴδαιων ὀρέων ἐς φύλοπιν αἰνήν,
αὐτίκα δ' ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα δῖον ἀείρας
πολλὸν ἀπὸ πρὸ φέρων λοῦσεν ποταμοῖο ῥοῇσι
χρῖσέν τ' ἀμβροσίῃ, περὶ δ' ἀμβροτα εἵματα ἕσσε 680
πέμψε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἅμα κραιπνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,
Ὕπνῳ καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάοσιν, οἵ ῥα μιν ὦκα
κάθεσαν ἐν Λυκίης εὐρείης πίονι δήμῳ.
Πατροκλὸς δ' ἵππουσι καὶ Αὐτομέδοντι κελεύσας
Τρῶας καὶ Λυκίους μετεκίαθε, κὰρ μέγ' ἄασθη 685
νήπιος· εἰ δὲ ἕπος Πηληϊάδαο φύλαξεν,
ἦ τ' ἂν ὑπεκφυγε κῆρα κακὴν μέλανος θανάτοιο.
ἀλλ' αἰεί τε Διὸς πρέσσων νόος ἠέ περ ἀνδρῶν·
ὃς τε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφείλετο νίκην[1]
ῥηϊδίως, ὅτε δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνῃσι μαχέσθαι 690
ὃς δὴ καὶ τότε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἄνῆκεν
Ἔνθα τίνα πρῶτον, τίνα δ' ὕστατον ἐξενάριξας,
Πατροκλεῖς, ὅτε δή σε θεοὶ θανατόνδε καλέσσαν;
Ἄδρηστον μὲν πρῶτα καὶ Αὐτόνοον καὶ Ἐχεκλον
καὶ Περίμον Μεγάδην καὶ Ἐπίστορα καὶ Μελάνιππον, 695
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἔλασον καὶ Μούλιον ἠδὲ Πυλάρτην·
τοὺς ἕλεν· οἱ δ' ἄλλοι φύγαδε μνώοντο ἕκαστος.

[1] Lines 689 f. (=xvii. 177 f.) are omitted in many mss.

mortal raiment, and give him to swift conveyers to bear with them, even to the twin brethren, Sleep and Death, who shall set him speedily in the rich land of wide Lycia. There shall his brethren and his kinsfolk give him burial with mound and pillar, for this is the due of the dead.

So spake he, nor was Apollo disobedient to his father's bidding, but went down from the crests of Ida into the dread din of battle. Forthwith then he hitted up goaly Sarpedon forth from out the range of darts, and when he had borne him far away, bathed him in the streams of the river, and anointed him with ambrosia, and clothed him about with immortal raiment, and gave him to swift conveyers to bear with them, even to the twin brethren, Sleep and Death, who set him speedily in the rich land of wide Lycia.

But Patroclus, with a call to his horses and to Automedon, pressed after the Trojans and Lycians, and was greatly heedless in heart, fool that he was! for had he observed the word of the son of Peleus, he would verily have escaped the evil fate of black death. But ever is the intent of Zeus stronger than that of men, for he driveth even a valiant man in rout, and robbeth him of victory full easily, and again of himself he rouseth men to fight, and he it was that now put fury in the breast of Patroclus.

Then, whom first, whom last did Zeus bid thee slay, Patroclus, when the gods called thee deathward? Adrastus first, and Autonoos, and Echeclus, and Perimus, son of Megas, and Epistor and Melanippus, and thereafter Elasus, and Mulius, and Pylartes: these he slew, and the others bethought them each man of flight.

Ἔνθα κεν ὑψίπυλον Τροίην ἕλον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν
Πατρόκλου ὑπὸ χερσί· περιπρὸ γὰρ ἔγχεϊ θῦεν
εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος ἐνδμήτου ἐπὶ πύργου 700
ἕστη, τῷ ὀλοὰ φρονέων, Τρώεσσι δ' ἀρήγων.
τρὶς μὲν ἐπ' ἀγκῶνος βῆ τειχέος ὑψηλοῖο
Πατροκλος, τρὶς δ' αὐτὸν ἀπεστυφέλιξεν Ἀπόλλων,
χείρεσσ' ἀθανάτῃσι φαεινὴν ἀσπίδα νύσσων
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τό τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἶσος, 705
δεινά δ' ὁμοκλήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα
"χάζεο, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες· οὔ νύ τοι αἶσα
σῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ πόλιν πέρθαι Τρώων ἀγερώχων,
οὐδ' ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος, ὃς περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων."
Ὣς φάτο, Πατροκλος δ' ἀνεχάζετο πολλὸν[1] ὀπίσσω, 710
μῆνιν ἀλευάμενος ἑκατηβόλου Ἀπολλωνος
Ἕκτωρ δ' ἐν Σκαιῇσι πύλῃς ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους·
δίζε γὰρ ἠὲ μαχοιτο κατὰ κλονον αὖτις ἐλάσσας,
ἦ λαοὺς ἐς τεῖχος ὁμοκλήσειεν ἀλῆναι.
ταῦτ' ἄρα οἱ φρονέοντι παρίστατο Φοῖβος Ἀπολλων, 715
ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος ἀΐζηῷ τε κρατερῷ τε,
Ἀσίῳ, ὃς μήτρως ἦν Ἕκτορος ἱπποδάμοιο,
αὐτοκασίγνητος Ἑκάβης, υἱὸς δὲ Δύμαντος,
ὃς Φρυγιῇ ναίεσκε ῥοῇ ἐπι Σαγγαριοιο
τῷ μιν ἐεισάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων 720
"Ἕκτορ, τίπτε μάχης ἀποπαυεαι, οὐδέ τί σε χρή·
αἴθ' ὅσον ἥσσων εἰμί, τόσον σέο φέρτερος εἴην·
τῷ κε τάχα στυγερῶς πολέμου ἀπερωήσειας.

[1] πολλὸν: τυτθὸν Zenodotus.

Then would the sons of the Achaeans have taken high-gated Troy by the hands of Patroclus, for around and before him he raged with his spear, had not Phoebus Apollo taken his stand upon the well-builded wall, thinking thoughts of bane for him but bearing aid to the Trojans. Thrice did Patroclus set foot upon a corner of the high wall and thrice did Apollo drive him back, thrusting against the bright shield with his immortal hands. But when for the fourth time he rushed on like a god, then with a terrible cry Apollo spake to the winged words: "Give back, Zeus-born Patroclus. It is not fated, I tell thee, that by thy spear the city of the godly Trojans shall be laid waste, nay, nor by that of Achilles, who is far far better than thou."

So spake he, and Patroclus gave ground a great space backward, avoiding the wrath of Apollo that smiteth afar.

But Hector at the Scaean gate was staying his single-hoofed horses, for he was divided in mind, whether he should drive again into the turmoil and do battle, or should call to the host to gather them within the wall. And while he pondered thus there drew nigh to him Phoebus Apollo in the likeness of a young man and a strong, even of Asius, that was uncle to horse-taming Hector, and own brother to Hecaba, but son of Dymas, that dwelt in Phrygia by the streams of Sangarius. In his likeness spake Apollo, the son of Zeus, unto Hector: "Hector, wherefore dost thou cease from battle? It beseemeth thee not. I would that I were as much stronger than thou as I am weaker, then straightway would it be to thine own hurt that thou draweat back from

ἀλλ' ἄγε, Πατρόκλῳ ἔφεπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους,
αἴ κέν πως μιν ἕλῃς, δώῃ δέ τοι εὖχος Ἀπόλλων.
Ὣς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἔβη θεὸς ἀμ πόνον ἀνδρῶν,
Κεβριονὴ δ' ἐκέλευσε δαΐφρονι φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ
ἵππους ἐς πόλεμον πεπληγέμεν· αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων
δυσεὸ' ὁμίλου ἰὼν, ἐν δὲ κλόνον Ἀργείοισιν
ἧκε κακὸν, Τρωσὶν δὲ καὶ Ἕκτορι κῦδος ὄπαζεν.
Ἕκτωρ δ' ἄλλους μὲν Δαναοὺς ἔα οὐδ' ἐναρίζεν,
αὐτὰρ ὁ Πατρόκλῳ ἔφεπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους.
Πατροκλὸς δ' ἑτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἆλτο χαμᾶζε
σκαιῇ ἔγχος ἔχων· ἑτέρῃφι δὲ λᾶζετο πέτρον
μάρμαρον ὀκριόεντα, τὸν οἱ περὶ χειρὶ ἐκάλυφεν,
ἧκε δ' ἐρεισάμενος, οὐδὲ δὴν ἄζετο· φωτὸς,
οὐδ' ἀλίωσε βέλος, βαλὲ δ' Ἕκτορος ἡνιοχῆα,
Κεβριονὴν, νόθον υἱὸν ἀγακλῆος Πριάμοιο,
ἵππων ἡνί' ἔχοντα, μετώπιον ὀξέϊ λᾶι·
ἀμφοτέρας δ' ὀφρῦς σύνελεν λίθος, οὐδέ οἱ ἔσχεν
ὀστέον, ὀφθαλμοὶ δὲ χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίῃσιν
αὐτοῦ πρόσθε ποδῶν· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀρνευτῆρι ἐοικὼς
καππεσ' ἀπ' εὐεργέος δίφρου, λιπε δ' ὀστέα θυμός.
τὸν δ' ἐπικερτομέων προσέφης, Πατροκλέες ἱππεῦ·
"ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλ' ἐλαφρὸς ἀνὴρ, ὡς ῥεῖα κυβιστᾷ·
εἰ δή που καὶ πόντῳ ἐν ἰχθύσεσσι γένοιτο,
πολλοὺς ἂν κορέσειεν ἀνὴρ ὅδε τήθεα δύπων,
νηὸς ἀποθρώσκων, εἰ καὶ δυσπέμφελος εἴη,
ὡς νῦν ἐν πεδίῳ ἐξ ἵππων ῥεῖα κυβιστᾷ·
ἦ ῥα καὶ ἐν Τρώεσσι κυβιστητῆρες ἔασιν."
Ὣς εἰπὼν ἐπὶ Κεβριόνῃ ἥρως βεβήκει

[1] ἄζετο: χάζετο.

the war. Nay come, drive against Patroclus thy strong-footed horses, if so be thou harvest our fame, and Apollo gives thee glory.

So speaking he stood, and went each against a god into the fray of men. Then with wrath was smitten Cebriones glorious lord; Hector gave command to each his horses with the horse. But Apollo went his way, and entered into the thronging and cast an evil panic upon the Argives, and vouchsafed glory to the Trojans and to Hector. But Hector set not his mind upon Danaans, neither sought to slay them, but drove his strong-footed horses against Patroclus; and Patroclus over against him, leapt from his chariot to the ground with a spear in his left hand; nor with the other he grasped a stone, shining and jagged, that his hand compassed aright; hurling he planted himself, and hurled it, neither had he long awe of his hand, nor sped he the missile in vain, but smote the charioteer of Hector, even Cebriones, a bastard son of glorious Priam, upon the forehead with the sharp stone, as he was holding the reins of the horses. And both his brows did the stone dash together, and the bone held not, but the eyes fell to the ground in the dust even there before his feet. And like a diver he fell from the well-wrought car, and his spirit left his bones. Then with mocking words didst thou speak to him, knight Patroclus: "Hah, how free, verily nimble a diver man! how lightly he doveth! In sooth if he were on the teeming deep, this man would satisfy many by seeking for oysters, leaping from his ship were he ever so stormy, seeing that now on the plain he doveth lightly from his car. Verily among the Trojans too there be men that dive."

So saying he made for the warrior Cebriones with

οἶμα λέοντος ἔχων, ὃς τε σταθμοῦς κεραΐζων
ἕλκετο πρὸς στῆθος, ἑῇ τε μιν ὤλεσεν ἀλκῇ
ὣς ἐπὶ Κεβριόνῃ Πατρόκλεες, ἅλτο μεμαώς
Ἕκτωρ δ' αὖθ' ἑτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἅλτο χαμᾶζε 738
τὼ περὶ Κεβριόνεω λεόντε ὡς δηριάσθην,
ὦ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῇσι περὶ σταμένης ἐλάφοιο,
ἀμφὼ πεινάοντε, μέγα φρονέοντε μαχέσθην·
ὣς περὶ Κεβριόνεω δυὼ μήστωρε ἀυτῆς,
Πατροκλός τε Μενοιτιάδης καὶ φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ, 740
ἤστ' ἀλλήλων ταμέειν χροΐ νηλεῖ χαλκῷ
Ἕκτωρ μὲν κεφαλῆφιν ἐπεὶ λάβεν, οὐχὶ μεθιεῖ
Πατροκλὸς δ' ἑτέρωθεν ἔχων ποδὸς· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι
Τρῶες καὶ Δαναοὶ συνάγον κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην
ὣς δ' Εὖρός τε Νότος τ' ἐριβώλακα τοῖο ἀλωῆς 745
οὔρεος ἐν βήσσῃς βαθέην πελεμιζέμεν ὕλην,
φήγινά τε μελίνη τε τανυφλοιόν τε κράνειαν,
αἳ τε πρὸς ἀλλήλας ἔβαλον τανυήκεας ὄζους
ἠχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, πάταγος δέ τε ἀγνυμένων,
ὣς Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι θόρουσιν 750
δῆρον, οὐδ' ἕτεροι μνώοντ' ἀλοσυδνὸν φόβοιο·
πολλὰ δὲ Κεβριόνῃ ἀμφ' ὀξέα δοῦρα πεπήγει
ἰοί τε πτερόεντες ἀπὸ νευρῆφι θόρουσι,
πολλὰ δὲ χερμάδια μεγάλ' ἀσπίδας ἐστιφέλιξαν
μαρναμένων ἀμφ' αὐτόν· ὁ δ' ἐν στροφάλιγγι κονίης 755
κεῖτο μέγας μεγαλωστί, λελασμένος ἱπποσυνάων.
Ὄφρα μὲν Ἠέλιος μέσον οὐρανὸν ἀμφιβεβήκει,
τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἤπτετο, πίπτε δὲ λαός·
ἦμος δ' Ἠέλιος μετανίσσετο βουλυτόνδε,

[illegible] of his horsemanship.

[illegible]

καὶ τότε δὴ β' ὑπὲρ αἶσαν Ἀχαιοὶ φέρτεροι ἦσαν
ἐκ μὲν Κυκλώπων βελέων ἕλκε δῖον Ἄρηος
Τρώων ἐξ ἀνόρουσε, καὶ ἀμφ' ὤμῳ τεῖχε' ἕλοντο,
Πατροκλῆος δὲ Τρῶσι κακὰ φόβονδε κυδοῦνε
τρὶς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε θοῷ ἀναλάντος Ἄρηι,
ἐμβαλέων ἰαχὼν, τρὶς δ' ἕνδεκα φῶτας ἔπεφνε
αὐτὰρ ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπεσσύετο δῖος ἰσοῦς,
ἐνθ' ἄρα τοι, Πατρόκλε, φάνη βίοτοιο τελευτή
ἤντετο γὰρ τοι Φοῖβος ἐν κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ
δεινός· ὁ μὲν τόν γε κατὰ κλόνον οὐκ ἐνόησεν
ἠέρι γὰρ πολλῇ κεκαλυμμένος ἀντιβολήσας
στῆ δ' ὄπιθεν πλάξεν δὲ μεταφρένω εὐρέε τ' ὤμω
χειρὶ καταπρηνεῖ, στρεφεδινήθη δὲ οἱ ὄσσε
τοῖ δ' ἄπο μὲν κράνος πεσεν ἔβαλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
ἡ δὲ κυλινδομένη κανάχιζε ἔχε ποσσὶν ὑφ' ἵππων
αὐλῶνες τρηχάλεια, μιαίνθησαν δὲ θέειραι
αἵματι καὶ κονίῃσι· πάρος γε μὲν οὐ θέμις ἦεν
ἵππους ἐν κονίῃσι μιαίνεσθαι κομόωντε,
ἀλλ' ἀνδρὸς θείοιο κάρη χάριν τε μέγιστον
ῥῦεν· Ἀχιλλῆος· τοῖς δὲ Ζεὺς Ἕκτορι δῶκεν
ἦ κεφαλὴν φορέειν, σχεδόθεν δὲ οἱ ἦεν ὄλεθρος
πᾶν δὲ οἱ ἐν χείρεσσιν ἄγη δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος
βριθὺ μέγ· στιβαρόν· κεκορυθμένον· αὐτὰρ ἐπ' ὤμῳ
ἀσπὶς σὺν τελαμῶνι χαμαὶ πέσε τερμιόεσσα
λύσε δὲ οἱ θώρηκα ἄναξ Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων
τὸν δ' ἄτη φρένας εἷλε, λύθεν δ' ὑπὸ φαίδιμα γυῖα
στῆ δὲ τάφων· ἔπιθεν δὲ μεταφρένῳ ὀξὺ δουρὶ
ὤμῳ μεσσηγὺς σχεδόθεν βάλε[1] Δαρδανὶς ἀνὴρ,

[1] σχεδόθεν βάλε: σχεδὸν ἔπεσον Ἀριστοτέλης.

[illegible] Patroclus and Achilleus proved the better. Truth from out the range of darts [illegible] warrior [illegible] the battle [illegible] of the Trojans and [illegible] the armour from his shoulders. And Patroclus with his wheel slept upon the Trojans. Three times sprang he down from the peak of swift Aiakides, crying a terrible cry, and three times he slew nine men. But when for the fourth time he rushed on like a god, then for time Patroclus did the end of life appear. For Phoibos met him in the fierce conflict, an awful god. And Patroclus marked him not as he came through the battle, for he deemed he drawing nigh would be quit of him, and Apollo hurled a great bewilder on him, and smote his back and broad shoulders with the flat of his hand, and his eyes were darkened. And then his helmet clashing fell from off the horses' hoofs, the crest of it was [illegible] and the plumes were befouled with blood and dust. Not until that hour had the gods suffered that helm with plumes of horsehair to be befouled with dust, but ever did it guard the head and comely brow of a godlike man, even of Achilleus. But then Zeus vouchsafed it to Hector to wear upon his head, yet was destruction near at hand to him. And in his hand Patroclus the far-shadowing spear was shattered beneath the spear, heavy and huge and strong, and it fell off from the socket, and from his shoulders the tassel with its bosses fell to the ground, and he rolled in dust. Apollo bane, the power the son of Zeus, then his frame entered his hand, and his glittering limbs were unnerved beneath him, and he stood as a dazed [illegible] and from behind him from close at hand a Dardanian smote him upon the back between the shoulders with a cast

Πανθοΐδης Εὔφορβος, ὃς ἡλικίην ἐκέκαστο
ἔγχεΐ θ' ἱπποσύνῃ τε πόδεσσί τε καρπαλίμοισι·
καὶ γὰρ δὴ τότε φῶτας ἐείκοσι βῆσεν ἀφ' ἵππων, 810
πρῶτ' ἐλθὼν συν ὄχεσφι, διδασκόμενος πολεμοιο·
ὃς τοι πρῶτος ἐφῆκε βέλος, Πατρόκλεες ἱππεῦ,
οὐδε δάμασσ' ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἀνέδραμε, μίκτο δ' ὁμίλῳ,
ἐκ χροὸς ἁρπάξας δόρυ μείλινον, οὐδ' ὑπέμεινε
Πατροκλον γυμνόν περ ἐοντ' ἐν δηιοτῆτι. 815
Πατροκλος δὲ θεοῦ πληγῇ καὶ δουρὶ δαμασθεὶς
ἆψ ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων
Ἕκτωρ δ' ὡς εἶδεν Πατροκλῆα μεγάθυμον
ἆψ ἀναχαζόμενον, βεβλημένον ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ,
ἀγχίμολόν ῥά οἱ ἦλθε κατὰ στίχας, οὖτα δὲ δουρὶ 820
νείατον ἐς κενεῶνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, μέγα δ' ἤκαχε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν·
ὡς δ' ὅτε σῦν ἀκάμαντα λέων ἐβιήσατο χαρμῃ,
ὅ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῆσι μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον
πιδάκος ἀμφ' ὀλίγης· ἐθέλουσι δὲ πιέμεν ἄμφω· 825
πολλὰ δέ τ' ἀσθμαίνοντα λέων ἐδάμασσε βιηφιν·
ὣς πολέας πεφνόντα Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμον υἱὸν
Ἕκτωρ Πριαμίδης σχεδον ἔγχεϊ θυμὸν ἀπηύρα,
καί οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἔπεα πτεροεντα προσηύδα·
"Πατροκλ', ἦ που ἔφησθα πόλιν κεραϊζέμεν ἀμήν, 830
Τρωιαδας δε γυναῖκας ἐλεύθερον ἦμαρ ἀπούρας
ἄξειν ἐν νήεσσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,
νήπιε· τάων δὲ πρόσθ' Ἕκτορος ὠκέες ἵπποι

of his sharp spear, even Paeonian son, Euphorbus, that excelled in men of his years in casting the spear and in horsemanship and in speed of foot, and he twenty warriors had he overthrown ere first from their cars at his first coming with his chariot to learn his lesson of war. He smote that first hurled his spear at thee, knight Patroclus, yet subdued thee not, but he ran back again and mingled with the throng, when he had drawn for the sake of his spear from the flesh of him, he slain, lest Patroclus unarmed though he were in the fray. But Patroclus, even he, by the stress of the grief and by the spear, drew back into the throng of his comrades avoiding fate.

Then Hector, when he beheld great-souled Patroclus drawing back from the fray with the sharp bronze, came right upon him through the ranks and smote him with a thrust of his spear the nether part of the belly and drave the bronze clean through, and he fell with a thud and sore grieved the host of the Achaeans. And as a lion overmastereth in fight an untiring boar when the twain fight with high hearts on the peaks of a mountain for a scant spring wherefrom both are minded to drink, hard pant both the boar yet the lion overcometh him by his might, even so unto the valiant son of Menoetius, after he had slain many, did Hector, Priam's son, take life away, smiting him from close at hand with his spear. And vaunting over him he spake winged words:

Patroclus, thou thinkest, I ween, that thou wouldest sack our city, and from the women of Troy wouldest take the day of freedom and bear them in thy ships to thy dear native land, thou fool. Nay, in front of them the swift horses of Hector stride

ποσσὶν ὁρωρέχαται πολεμίζειν ἔγχεϊ δ' αὐτὸς
Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισι μεταπρέπω, ὁ σφιν ἀμύνω 835
ἦμαρ ἀναγκαῖον· σὲ δέ τ' ἐνθάδε γῦπες ἔδονται.
ἆ δείλ', οὐδέ τοι ἐσθλὸς ἐὼν χραίσμησεν Ἀχιλλεύς,
ὃς πού τοι μάλα πολλὰ μένων ἐπετέλλετ' ἰόντι·
'μή μοι πρὶν ἱέναι, Πατρόκλεες ἱπποκέλευθε,
νῆας ἐπι γλαφυράς, πρὶν Ἕκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο 840
αἱματόεντα χιτῶνα περὶ στήθεσσι δαΐξαι
ὥς πού σε προσέφη, σοὶ δὲ φρένας ἄφρονι πείθε.''
Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφης, Πατρόκλεες ἱππεῦ·
''ἤδη νῦν, Ἕκτορ, μεγαλ' εὔχεο σοὶ γὰρ ἔδωκε
νίκην Ζεὺς Κρονίδης καὶ Ἀπόλλων, οἵ με δάμασσαν 845
ῥηιδίως· αὐτοὶ γὰρ ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἕλοντο.
τοιοῦτοι δ' εἴ πέρ μοι ἐείκοσιν ἀντεβόλησαν,
πάντες κ' αὐτόθ' ὄλοντο ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ δαμέντες.
ἀλλά με μοῖρ' ὀλοὴ καὶ Λητοῦς ἔκτανεν υἱός,
ἀνδρῶν δ' Εὔφορβος· σὺ δέ με τρίτος ἐξεναρίζεις 850
ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῇσιν·
οὔ θην οὐδ' αὐτὸς δηρὸν βέῃ, ἀλλά τοι ἤδη
ἄγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή,
χερσὶ δαμεὶς' Ἀχιλῆος ἀμύμονος Αἰακίδαο.''
Ὣς ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψε· 855
ψυχὴ δ' ἐκ ῥεθέων πταμένη Ἀΐδόσδε βεβήκει,
ὃν πότμον γοόωσα, λιποῦσ' ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ἥβην.
τὸν καὶ τεθνηῶτα προσηύδα φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ·
''Πατρόκλεις, τί νύ μοι μαντεύεαι αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον,

forth to the fight and with the spear I myself am pre-eminent among the warring Trojans, even I that ward from them the day of doom, but for thee, vultures shall devour thee here. Ah poor wretch, even Achilles, for all his valour availed thee not, who, I ween, though himself abiding behind laid strait command upon thee as thou wentest forth: 'Come not back, I charge thee, Patroclus, master of horsemen, to the hollow ships, till thou hast driven about the breast of man-slaying Hector the tunic red with our blood.' So, I ween, spake he to thee, and persuaded thy wits in thy witlessness."

Then, thy strength all spent, didst thou answer him, knight Patroclus: "For this time, Hector, boast thou mightily, for to thee have Zeus the son of Cronos, and Apollo, vouchsafed victory, they that subdued me full easily, for of themselves they took the harness from my shoulders. But if twenty such as thou had faced me, here would all have perished, slain by my spear. Nay, it was baneful Fate and the son of Leto that slew me, and of men Euphorbus, while thou art the third in my slaying. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart: verily thou shalt not thyself be long in life, but even now doth death stand hard by thee, and mighty fate, that thou be slain beneath the hands of Achilles, the peerless son of Aeacus."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him, and his soul fleeting from his limbs was gone to Hades, bewailing her fate, leaving manliness and youth. And to him even in his death spake glorious Hector:

"Patroclus, wherefore dost thou prophesy for me

τίς δ' οἶδ' εἴ κ' Ἀχιλεύς, Θέτιδος παῖς ἠϋκόμοιο, 880
φθήῃ ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπεὶς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσαι,'
Ὣς ἄρα φωνήσας δόρυ χάλκεον ἐξ ὠτειλῆς
εἵρυσε λαὲ προσβάς, τὸν δ' ὕπτιον ὦσ' ἀπὸ δουρός,
αὐτίκα δὲ ξὺν δουρὶ μετ' Λυκομέδοντα βεβήκει,
ἀντίθεον θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο· 885
ἵετο γὰρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὠκέες ἵπποι
ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηλῆϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.

sheer destruction? Who knows but that Achilles, the son of fair-tressed Thetis, may first be smitten by my spear, and lose his life?"

So saying, he drew forth the spear of bronze from the wound, setting his foot upon the dead, and thrust him backward from the spear. And forthwith he was gone with his spear after Automedon, the god-like squire of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, for he was fain to smite him; but his swift horses bare him away, the immortal horses that the gods gave as glorious gifts to Peleus.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ρ

Οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀτρέος υἱόν, ἀρηΐφιλον Μενέλαον,
Πάτροκλος Τρώεσσι δαμεὶς ἐν δηϊοτῆτι.
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ,
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' αὐτῷ βαῖν' ὥς τις περὶ πόρτακι μήτηρ
πρωτοτόκος κωκυή, οὐ πριν εἰδυῖα τόκοιο· 5
ὣς περὶ Πατρόκλῳ βαῖνε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος
πρόσθε δέ οἱ δόρυ τ' ἔσχε καὶ ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐΐσην,
τὸν κτάμεναι μεμαὼς ὅς τις τοῦ γ' ἀντίος ἔλθοι.
Οὐδ' ἄρα Πάνθου υἱὸς ἐυμμελίης ἀμέλησε
Πατρόκλοιο πεσόντος ἀμύμονος· ἄγχι δ' ἄρ' αὐτοῦ 10
ἔστη, καὶ προσέειπεν ἀρηΐφιλον Μενέλαον·
" Ἀτρεΐδη Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ὄρχαμε λαῶν,
χάζεο, λεῖπε δε νεκρόν, ἔα δ' ἔναρα βροτόεντα
οὐ γάρ τις πρότερος Τρώων κλειτῶν τ' ἐπικούρων
Πάτροκλον βάλε δουρὶ κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην· 15
τῷ με ἔα κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀρέσθαι,
μή σε βαλω, ἀπὸ δὲ μελιηδέα θυμὸν ἕλωμαι."
Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·
" Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὐ μὲν καλὸν ὑπέρβιον εὐχετάασθαι
οὔτ' οὖν παρδάλιος τόσσον μένος οὔτε λέοντος 20

BOOK XVII

Ares the son of Atreus, Menelaus dear to Ares, failed not to mark that Patroclus had been slain in battle by the Trojans, but fared amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze, and bestrode the dead, as over a calf standeth lowing plaintively its mother, that hath brought forth her first-born, are then knowing naught of motherhood, even so over Patroclus strode fair haired Menelaus, and before him he held his spear and his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, eager to slay the man who should come to seize the corpse.

Then was Panthous' son, of the good spear of ash, not unheedful of the fallen of peerless Patroclus, but he took his stand hard by him, and spake to Menelaus, dear to Ares: "Menelaus, son of Atreus, fostered of Zeus, thou leader of hosts, give back and leave the corpse and let be the bloody spoil: for before me no man of the Trojans and their famed allies smote Patroclus with the spear in the fierce conflict, wherefore suffer thou me to win goodly renown among the Trojans, lest I cast and smite thee, and rob thee of honey-sweet life."

Then, his heart mightily stirred, fair haired Menelaus spake unto him: "O father Zeus, no good thing is it to boast overweeningly. Verily neither is the spirit of pard so high, nor of lion, nor of wild boar,

οὔτε σευς κατανεύσαι ἀλοξήσειν, οὔ τε μέγιστος
θεῶν εἰς ἀστεροπὴν περὶ σῶσαι βλήμεναι,
ὅσσον Ἠοῖθεοι τῶν ἐν ἐμοὶ φρονέουσιν.
ὧδε μὲν ὁ δὲ ἔπη Ἰπερηνορίδης ἱππόδαμος
ἦ ῥ' ἔπος ἀν μετ' ὄπα μ' ὠνάτο καὶ μ' ὀνόμαινε
καὶ μ' ἔφατ' ἐν Δαναοῖσιν ἐλεγχιστον πολεμιστὴν
ἔμμεναι οὐδὲ ἔ φημι πόδεσσι γε οἶδα κικήσεν
ἀλλ' ἔγωγε τε φίλην κεδνὴν τε τοκῆας
ὡς θέω καὶ σεῦ ἄνευ λίσσομαι εἴ κε μὲν αὖτε
σῶσῃς ἀλλὰ σ' ἔγω γ' ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω
ἐς πόλιν ἰέναι μὴδ' ἄντιος ἵστασ' ἐμεῖο,
πρὶν τι κακὸν πάθῃς μάχης δὲ τε νόστιμα ἔργα.
Ὣς φάτο, τὼ δ' οὐ πεῖθον ἀμείλιχα μήνιε δὲ
προσηΰδα·
"τὼ μὲν δ', Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ἦ μάλα τοῖς
γνωτὸν ἐμόν, τὼ ἔπεφνες ἐπεὶ χόλωσε δ' ἀγορήνδε,
χρώσας δὲ γυναῖκα μεγῷ ἐνὶ μέλεσσι κεῖσο,
ἀθάνατος δὲ τοκεῦσι γόον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας
ἦ κε σφῶε δειλοῖσι γόοις καταπαύσαιμι γενοίμην,
εἰ μὴ ἐγὼ κεφαλήν τε τεὴν καὶ τεύχε' ἀνήσας
Πηλέϊ φ χείρεσσι βάλω καὶ Φθίοιδι δόμεν
αὐτὰρ οἱ μὲν ἔπι δῆρον ἀπειρήτοις ἐνέοσσι
αὐτόθ' ἐν ἀστρόμετρος ἢ τ' ἀλκὴς ἢ τε φόβοιο
Ὣς εἰπὼν οὐτησε κατ' ἀσπίδα παντοσ' ἄκρην
οὐδ' ἔρρ ξεν χαλκός· ἀναγκάσθη δὲ οἱ αἰχμὴ
ἀσπίδ' ἐπὶ κρατερὴ· ὁ δὲ δεύτερος ὄρνυτο χαλκῷ
Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος, ἐπευξάμενος Διὶ πατρὶ
ἀψ ὁ ἀναχαζόμενοιο κατὰ στόμαχον θέμεθλα
νύξ, ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἔρεισε βαρείῃ χειρὶ πεσήσας·

[1] φρονέουσιν: φρονέουσι
[2] ἄκρην: ἄρρηκτον
[3] χαλκὸν Aristarchus: χαλκόν.

of baneful mind, in whose breast the greatest fury waxeth exceedingly in regard to the spoil of Peleus' son, of the good spear of ash. Nay, but in sooth even the mighty Hyperion, father of heaven, had no profit of his worth, when he made light of me and abuse my coming, and deemed that among the Danaans I was the meanest warrior, not of his own seed. I ween did he fare home to make glad his dear wife and his worthy parents. Even so methinks, alas, I know thy might, as well of thus early to fearless, day of battle! and [illegible] lest [illegible] and stand out against me, ere yet some evil befa[illegible] there, when it is wrought [illegible] gifteth understanding.

So spake he, and persuaded not the other, but he answered [illegible]: "Now is good sooth, Menoeitios, nurtured of Zeus, that thou wert pay the price for thy mother's milk, thou weak and over-worn! Thou speakest roughly, and thou madest me wax a wolf's in his new-built bridal chamber, and brought best grief unspeakable and sorrow upon his parents. Verily for them in their misery would I prove an assuager of grief, if I but bring the head and the armour and lay them in the hands of Panthous and queenly Phronis. Howbeit not for long shall the struggle be unsed or unbought, be it for victory or for death."

So saying, he smote upon his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, howbeit the bronze brake not through, but its point was bent back in the stout shield. Then in turn did Atreus' son, Menelaos, rush upon him with his spear, and made prayer to father Zeus, and as he gave back, stabbed him at the base of the throat, and put his weight into the

ἀντικρὺ δ' ἁπαλοῖο δι' αὐχένος ἤλυθ' ἀκωκή,
δουπήσας δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ 80
αἵματι οἱ δευόντο κόμαι Χαριτεσσιν ὁμοιαι·
πλόκαμοι θ', οἱ χρυσῷ τε καὶ ἀργύρῳ ἐσφήκωντο
οἷον δὲ τρέφει ἔρνος ἀνὴρ ἀρίδηλος ἐλαιης
χώρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ, ὅθ' ἅλις ἀναβλύζουσιν ὕδωρ,
καλὸν τηλεθόων· τό δέ τε πνοιαὶ δονέουσι 85
παντοίων ἀνέμων, καὶ τε βρύει ἄνθεϊ λευκῷ
ἐλθὼν δ' ἐξαπίνης ἄνεμος σὺν λαίλαπι πολλῇ
βώλου τ' ἐξέστρεψε καὶ ἐξέτανυσ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ
τοῖον Παιήονι υἱὸν ἐνιμέλειν Εὐφορβοῦ
Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος ἐπεὶ κτανε, τεύχε' ἐσύλα 90
ὥς δ' ὅτε τις τε λέων ὀρεσιτρόφος, ἄλκι πεποιθώς,
βοσκομένης ἀγέλης βοῦν ἁρπάσῃ ἥ τις ἀριστη
τῆς δ' ἐξ αὐχέν' ἄαξε λαβὼν πρατεροῖσιν ὀδοῦσι
πρῶτον, ἔπειτα δέ θ' αἷμα καὶ ἔγκατα πάντα λαφύσσει
δηοῦν· ἀμφὶ δὲ τόν γε κύνες τ' ἄνδρες τε νομῆες 95
πολλὰ μάλ' ἰύζουσιν ἀποπροθέν· οὐδ' ἐθέλουσιν
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι· μάλα γὰρ χλωρὸν δέος αἱρεῖ
ὣς τῶν οὔ τινι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐτόλμα
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι Μενέλαον κυδάλιμον·
ἔνθα κε ῥεῖα φέροι κλυτὰ τεύχεα Παιήονίδαο 100
Ἀτρεΐδης, εἰ μή οἱ ἀγάσσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
ὃς ῥά οἱ Ἕκτορ' ἐπώρσε θοῷ ἀτάλαντον Ἄρηι,
ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος, Κικονῶν ἡγήτορι Μέντῃ
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα
"Ἕκτορ, νῦν σύ μὲν ὧδε θέεις ἀκήχεμα διώκων 105
ἵππους Αἰακίδαο δαΐφρονος· οἱ δ' ἀλεγεινοὶ

[1] ἀμείω, μάλωνι Zenodotus.

breast, trusting in his heavy hand, and even out through the water neck passed the point. And he fell with a thud, and upon him the armour was glad. In vained was his hair dressed, that was like the hair of the Graces, and the tresses that were bound with gold and silver. And as a man reareth a lusty sapling of an olive in a secret place, where water waketh up abundantly, a goodly sapling and a fair growing, and the breath of all the winds make it to quiver, and it burgeoneth out with white blossoms, but suddenly cometh the whirlwind with a tempest and uproots it out of its trench, and it lieth upon the earth, even in such wise did Menoitios' son, son of Aiakos, slay Panthoos' son, Euphorbos, of the good ashen spear, and set him to spoil him of his armour. And as when a mountain-nurtured lion, trusting in his might, hath seized on an ox, a grazing herd, the better beast of a great herd, his neck he wrenchth first in his strong jaws, and breaketh it, and thereafter devoureth the hide and all the inward parts in his fury, and round about him hounds and herdsmen make a clamour afar off, but have no will to come against him, for pale fear taketh hold on them, even so dared not the heart in the breast of any Trojan go to face godlike Menoitios' son, but rather from Atreus' son have borne off the glorious armour of the son of Panthoos, but that Phoebus Apollo begrudged it him, and in the likeness of a man, even of Mentes, leader of the Cicones, crossed against him Hector, the peer of ravening Ares. And he spake and addressed him in winged words:

Hector, now art thou hasting thee vainly after what thou marest not attain, even the horses of the wise-hearted son of Aiakos, but hard are they for

ἀνδράσι γε θνητοῖσι δαμήμεναι ἠδ' ὀχέεσθαι,
ἄλλῳ γ' ἢ Ἀχιλῆϊ, τον ἀθανάτη τέκε μήτηρ.
τόφρα δέ τοι Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος, Ἀτρέος υἱός,
Πατρόκλῳ περιβὰς Τρώων τὸν ἄριστον ἔπεφνε, 80
Πανθοΐδην Εὔφορβον, ἔπαυσε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.''
"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἔβη θεος ἄμ πόνον ἀνδρῶν,
Ἕκτορα δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος πύκασε φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας·
πάπτηνεν δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα κατὰ στίχας, αὐτίκα δ' ἔγνω
τὸν μὲν ἀπωνύμενον κλυτὰ τεύχεα, τὸν δ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ 85
κειμενον· ἔρρει δ' αἷμα κατ' οὐταμένην ὠτειλήν.
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ,
ὀξέα κεκληγώς, φλογὶ εἴκελος Ἡφαίστοιο
ἀσβέστῳ· οὐδ' υἱὸν λάθεν Ἀτρέος ὀξὺ βυήσας
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· 90
''ὤ μοι ἐγών, εἰ μέν κε λίπω κάτα τεύχεα καλὰ
Πάτροκλόν θ', ὃς κεῖται ἐμῆς ἕνεκ' ἐνθάδε τιμῆς,
μή τίς μοι Δαναῶν νεμεσήσεται, ὅς κεν ἴδηται·
εἰ δέ κεν Ἕκτορι μοῦνος ἐὼν καὶ Τρωσὶ μάχωμαι
αἰδεσθείς, μή πώς με περιστήσωσ' ἕνα πολλοί· 95
Τρῶας δ' ἐνθάδε πάντας ἄγει κορυθαίολος Ἕκτωρ
ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός,
ὁππότ' ἀνὴρ ἐθέλῃ πρὸς δαίμονα φωτὶ μάχεσθαι
ὅν κε θεὸς τιμᾷ, τάχα οἱ μέγα πῆμα κυλίσθη
τῷ μ' οὔ τις Δαναῶν νεμεσήσεται, ὅς κεν ἴδηται 100
Ἕκτορι χωρήσαντ', ἐπεὶ ἐκ θεόφιν πολεμίζει.
εἰ δέ που Αἴαντός γε βοὴν ἀγαθοῖο πυθοίμην,

[illegible] to master or to drive, save only for Achilles, whom an immortal mother bare. Meanwhile hath [illegible] Menoetius' son of Aeacus beaten Patroclus and slain the best man of the Trojans, even Panthous' son Euphorbus, and hath made him cease from his fierce onset.

So he spake, and went back again a goal into the thronged mêlée. But the soul of Hector was darkly clouded with heart-worse, and he gazed upon the long line of the dead, and [illegible] was wrung with the groaning sore soul of the chief lying on the ground, and the blood was flowing down from the stricken wound. Then straightway he fared [illegible] the most hapless homeward, flaming brands, strange and [illegible] in fashion, [illegible] flame of [illegible] that none may quench. Now was [illegible] city [illegible] of Aeacus but sore [illegible] to the own great-hearted [illegible]. Anon [illegible] I leave [illegible] the goodly [illegible] that he would get me recompense. I fear lest [illegible] Achaean [illegible] against me, whatever behoveth it. But if for my shame I flee and abandon the battle with Hector and the Trojans, I fear lest haply they beset me round about, many against one. For all the Trojans with Hector are flaming hence leading the war. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? When one a warrior is minded against the will of heaven to fight, lo, anon cometh a god humbleth [illegible] upon him mightily wise. Therefore now [illegible] son of the Danaans was wroth against me, whose [illegible] mark me giving ground before Hector, seeing he fighteth with the help of heaven. But if I might anywhere find Aias, good

ἄμφω κ' αὖτις ἰόντες ἐπιμνησαίμεθα χάρμης
καὶ πρὸς δαιμονά περ, εἴ πως ἐρυσαίμεθα νεκρὸν
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ· κακῶν δέ κε φέρτατον εἴη 105
Ἥος ὁ ταῦθ' ὁρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,
τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρωων στίχες ἤλυθον· ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἕκτωρ
αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' ἐξοπίσω ἀνεχαζετο, λεῖπε δὲ νεκρόν,
ἀντροπαλιζόμενος ὥς τε λὶς ἠϊγένειος,
ὅν ῥα κυνες τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀπὸ σταθμοῖο δίωνται 110
ἔγχεσι καὶ φωνῇ· τοῦ δ' ἐν φρεσὶν ἄλκιμον ἦτορ
παχνοῦται, ἀέκων δέ τ' ἔβη ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοιο
ὣς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλοιο κίε ξανθος Μενέλαος
στῆ δὲ μεταστρεφθείς, ἐπεὶ ἵκετο ἔθνος ἑταίρων,
παπταίνων Αἴαντα μέγαν, Τελαμώνιον υἱόν. 115
τὸν δὲ μαλ' αἶψ' ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ πάσης
θαρσύνονθ' ἑταρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι
θεσπέσιον γαρ σφιν φοβον ἔμβαλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
βῆ δὲ θέειν, εἶθαρ δὲ παριστάμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·
"Αἶαν, δεῦρο, πεπον, περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος 120
σπεύσομεν, αἴ κε νέκυν περ Ἀχιλλῆϊ προφέρωμεν
γυμνόν· ἀταρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος Ἕκτωρ"
Ὣς ἔφατ', Αἴαντι δὲ δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὄρινε·
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων, ἅμα δὲ ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.
Ἕκτωρ μὲν Πάτροκλον ἐπεὶ κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἀπηύρα, 125
ἕλχ', ἵν' ἀπ' ἄμοιν κεφαλὴν τάμοι ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ,
τὸν δὲ νέκυν Τρωῇσιν ἐρυσσάμενος κυσὶ δοίη·
Αἴας δ' ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε φέρων σάκος ἠΰτε πύργον.
Ἕκτωρ δ' αὖ ἐς ὅμιλον ἰὼν ἀνεχαζεθ' ἑταιρων,

at the warcry. Then might we twain turn back and battle with Hector even were it against the will of heaven, in hope to save the dead for Achilles, Peleus' son, of us twain that were the best.

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, meanwhile the ranks of the Trojans came on, and Hector led them. Then Menelaus gave ground backward, and left the corpse, ever turning from about like a bearded lion that dogs and men drive from a fold with spears and shouting; and the valiant heart in his breast grew faint, and so he perforce withdrew from the fallen dead. Even so from Patroclus went fair-haired Menelaus. But he turned him about and stood when he reached the throng of his comrades, grieving this way and that for great Aias, son of Telamon. Him he marked foremost on the left of the whole battle, heartening his comrades and urging them on to fight, for wondrous fear had Phoebus Apollo cast upon them. And he set him to run, and strong Aias came up to him, and spake, saying: "Aias, come hither, good friend, let us hasten in defence of the dead Patroclus, if so be we may bear forth his corpse at least to Achilles, his naked corpse, but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm."

So spake he, and stirred the soul of wise-hearted Aias, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, and with him fair-haired Menelaus. Now Hector, when he had stripped from Patroclus his glorious armour, sought to drag him away that he might cut the head from off his shoulders with the sharp bronze, and drag off the corpse, and give it to the dogs of Troy; but Aias drew near, bearing his shield that was like a city wall. Then Hector gave ground backward

ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀνόρουσε δίδου δ' ὅ γε τεύχεα καλὰ 130
Τρωσὶ φέρειν προτὶ ἄστυ, μέγα κλέος ἔμμεναι αὐτῷ
Αἴας δ' ἀμφὶ Μενοιτιάδῃ σάκος εὐρὺ καλύψας
ἕστηκεν ὥς τίς τε λέων περὶ οἷσι τέκεσσιν,
ὥ ῥά τε νήπι' ἄγοντι συναντήσωνται ἐν ὕλῃ·
ἄνδρες ἐπακτῆρες· ὁ δέ τε σθένεϊ βλεμεαίνει, 135
πᾶν δέ τ' ἐπισκύνιον κάτω ἕλκεται ὄσσε καλύπτων·
ὣς Αἴας περὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἤρωι βεβήκει
Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἑτέρωθεν, ἀρηΐφιλος Μενέλαος,
ἕστηκε, μέγα πένθος ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀεξων·
Γλαῦκος δ' Ἱπολόχοιο παις, Λυκίων ἡγὴς ἀνδρῶν, 140
Ἕκτορ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν χαλεπῷ ἠνίπαπε μύθῳ·
"Ἕκτορ, εἶδος ἄριστε, μάχης ἄρα πολλὸν ἐδεύεο
ἦ σ' αὔτως κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἔχει φύζηλιν ἐόντα.
φράζεο νῦν ὅππως κε πόλιν καὶ ἄστυ σαώσῃς
οἷος σὺν λαοῖς τοὶ Ἰλιῳ ἐγγεγάασιν 145
οὐ γάρ τις Λυκίων γε μαχησόμενος Δαναοῖσιν
εἶσι περὶ πτόλιος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρα τις χάρις ἦεν
μάρναασθαι δηΐοισιν ἐπ' ἀνδράσι νωλεμὲς αἰεὶ
πῶς κε σὺ χερνάφιτα σαώσειας μετ' ὄμιλον,
σχέτλι', ἐπεὶ Σαρπηδὸν' ἄμα ξεῖνον καὶ ἑταῖρον 150
κάλλιπες Ἀργείοισιν ἕλωρ καὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι,
ὃς τοι πολλ' ὄφελος γένετο, πτόλεί τε καὶ αὐτῷ,
ζωὸς ἐών· νῦν δ' οὔ οἱ ἀλαλκέμεναι κύνας ἔτλης.
τῷ νῦν εἴ τις ἐμοὶ Λυκίων ἐπιπείσεται ἀνδρῶν
οἴκαδ' ἴμεν, Τροίῃ δὲ πεφήσεται αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος 155

[1] Lines 134-136 were omitted by Zenodotus.

into the throng of his comrades and leaved upon his
[illegible] and gave the goodly armour to be Lycia
to bear to the city, to be a great glory unto him.
But Aias covered the son of Menoetius round about
with his broad shield, and stood as a lion over
whelpling one that huntsmen have encountered in the
forest as he wanders his young; [illegible]
his strength, and drawing down his brows to cover
his eyes, even so did Aias beetle the warrior
Patroclus and cast by him about the son of Atreus,
Menelaus, dear to Ares, bearing great sorrow in his
breast.

And Glaucus, son of Hippolochus, leader of the
Lycians, with an angry glance from beneath his
brows [illegible] Hector with hard words, saying:
"Hector, great for to look upon in battle art thou
every way, [illegible] in good sooth is but a vain thing
for a woman possessed. Lo, [illegible] art but a coward.
Bethink thee now how by thyself thou mayest save
thy city and home, seeing by the help that were
but an idle [illegible] for of the Lycians at least will no man
go forth to do battle with the Danaans for the city's
sake, seeing there were to be no thanks. It seemeth,
for warring against the foemen ever without respite
[illegible] to save a meaner man amid the
press of battle, [illegible] one, when [illegible] on,
that was at once thy guest and thy comrade,
thou didst leave to the Argives to be their prey and
spoil, one that fain after proved a boon to thee to
thy city and thine own self, while yet he lived
withal; now thou hast not the courage to ward
from him the dogs. Wherefore now, if any one of
the men of Lycia will hearken to me, homeward will
we go, and for Troy shall utter destruction be made

εἰ γὰρ νῦν Τρώεσσι μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνείη,
ἄτρομον, οἷον τ' ἄνδρας ἐσέρχεται οἳ περὶ πάτρης
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι πόνον καὶ δῆριν ἔθεντο,[1]
αἶψά κε Πάτροκλον ἐρυσαίμεθα Ἴλιον εἴσω
εἰ δ' οὗτος προτὶ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος 100
ἔλθοι τεθνηώς καί μιν ἐρυσαίμεθα χάρμης,
αἶψά κεν Ἀργεῖοι Σαρπηδόνος ἔντεα καλὰ
λύσειαν, καί κ' αὐτὸν ἀγοίμεθα Ἴλιον εἴσω·
τοίου γὰρ θεράπων πέφατ' ἀνέρος, ὃς μέγ' ἄριστος
Ἀργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ καὶ ἀγχεμαχοι θεράποντες 105
ἀλλὰ σύ γ' Αἴαντος μεγαλήτορος οὐκ ἐπαλαστας
στήμεναι ἄντα κατ' ὄσσε ἰδών δηΐων ἐν ἀυτῇ,
οὐδ' ἰθὺς μαχέσασθαι, ἐπεὶ σέο φέρτερός ἐστι."
Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη κορυθαίολος
Ἕκτωρ·
"Γλαῦκε, τί ἦ δὲ σὺ τοῖος ἐὼν ὑπέροπλον ἔειπες; 170
ὦ πέπον,[2] ἦ τ' ἐφάμην σὲ περὶ φρένας ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,
τῶν ὅσσοι Λυκίην ἐριβώλακα ναιετάουσι·
νῦν δέ σευ ὠνοσάμην πάγχυ φρένας, οἷον ἔειπες,
ὅς τέ με φῆς Αἴαντα πελώριον οὐχ ὑπομεῖναι.
οὔ τοι ἐγὼν ἔρριγα μάχην οὐδὲ κτύπον ἵππων 175
ἀλλ' αἰεί τε Διὸς κρείσσων νόος αἰγιόχοιο,[3]
ὅς τε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφαιρεῖται νίκην
ῥηϊδίως, ὁτὲ δ' αὖτος ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι·
ἀλλ' ἄγε δεῦρο, πέπον, παρ' ἔμ' ἵστασο καὶ ἴδε ἔργον,
ἠὲ παντημέριος κακὸς ἔσσομαι, ὡς ἀγορεύεις, 180

[1] ἔθεντο: ἔχουσιν [2] πέπον Zenodotus: πέπον.
[3] αἰγιόχοιο: ἐξ οὗ ἀνέρι (cf. xvi. 688).

plain. Ay, that there were now in the Trojans dauntless courage that knoweth naught of fear, such as cometh upon men that for their country's sake toil and strive with foemen, then forthwith should we have Patroclus into Troy. And if this man were to come a conqueror to the great city of King Priam, and we should have him forth from out the battle, straightway then would the Argives give back the goodly armour of Sarpedon, and we should bring his body into Troy, for such a man is he whose squire hath been slain, one that is far the best of the Argives by the ships, himself and his squires that fight in close combat. But thou hadst not the courage to stand before great hearted Aias, facing him eye to eye amid the battle-cry of the foemen, nor to do battle against him, seeing he is a better man than thou.

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "Glaucus, wherefore hast thou, being such a one as thou art, spoken an overweening word? Good friend, in sooth I deemed that in wisdom thou wast above all others that dwell in deep-soiled Lycia, but now have I altogether scorn of thy wits, that thou speakest that, seeing thou saydst I stood not to face mighty Aias. I shudder not at battle, I tell thee, nor at the din of chariots, but ever is the intent of Zeus that beareth the aegis strongest, for he driveth even a valiant man in rout, and robbeth him of victory full easily, and again of himself he maketh men to fight. Nay, come thou hither, good friend, take thy stand by my side, and behold my handwork, whether this whose day through I shall prove me a coward, as thou pratest, or shall stay many a one of the

ἦ τινα καὶ Δαναῶν ἀλκῆς μᾶλα περ μεμαώτα
σχήσω ἀμυνομένας περὶ Πατροκλοιο θανόντος."
Ὣς εἰπὼν Τρωεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀΰσας·
"Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί,
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θουριδος ἀλκῆς, 185
ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγων Ἀχιλῆος ἀμύμονος ἔντεα δύω
κλυτά, τὰ Πατρόκλοιο βίην ἐνάριξα κατακτάς."
Ὣς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κορυθαίολος Ἕκτωρ
δηΐου ἐκ πολέμοιο θεων δ' ἐκιχανεν ἑταιρους
ὦκα μάλ', οὔ πω τῆλε, ποσὶ κρειπνοῖσι μετασπών, 190
οἳ προτὶ ἄστυ φερον κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πηλεΐδαο
στὰς δ' ἀπαντεύθε μάχης πολυδακρύου ἔντε' ἄμειβεν·
ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν τὰ ἃ δῶκε φέρειν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἱρὴν
Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν, ὁ δ' ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δῦνε
Πηλεΐδεω Ἀχιλῆος, ἃ οἱ θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες 195
πατρὶ φίλῳ ἔπορον· ὁ δ' ἄρα ᾧ παιδὶ ὄπασσε
γηρας· ἀλλ' οὐχ υἱος ἐν ἔντεσι πατρὸς ἐγήρα.
Τον δ' ὡς οὖν ἀπάνευθεν ἴδεν νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς
τεύχεσι Πηλεΐδαο κορυσσόμενον θεοιο,
κινήσας ῥα κάρη προτὶ ὃν μυθήσατο θυμόν· 200
"ἆ δειλ', οὐδέ τί οἱ θάνατος καταθύμιος ἐστιν,
ὃς δή τοι σχεδον εἶσι· σὺ δ' ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δύνεις
ἀνδρος ἀριστῆος, τον τε τρομέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι·
τοῦ δὴ ἑταῖρον ἔπεφνες ἐνηέα τε κρατερόν τε,
τευχεα δ' οὐ κατὰ κοσμον ἀπὸ κρατος τε καὶ ὤμων 205
εἷλες· ἀτάρ τοι νῦν γε μέγα κράτος ἐγγυαλίξω,

Danaans lost Patroclus, never for vaunting deeds he be from hastening in defence of the dead Patroclus.

So saying, he shouted aloud and called to the Trojans: "Ye Lycians and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, be ye men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, while I put upon me the armour of peerless Achilles, the goodly armour that I stripped from the mighty Patroclus, when I slew him."

When he had thus spoken, Hector of the flashing helm went forth from the fury of war and ran at speed, rousing his companions, not yet far off, hastening after them with swift steps, even them that were bearing toward the city the glorious armour of the son of Peleus. Then he stepped apart from the fray, hastening to the and changed his armour, laid down his goodly war armour to bear to sacred Ilios, but put on the immortal armour of Peleus' son, Achilles, that the heavenly gods had given to his father, and that he had given to his son, when he himself waxed old; howbeit in the armour of the father the son came not to old age.

But when Zeus, the god of counsel, beheld him from afar as he harnessed him in the battle gear of the godlike son of Peleus, he shook his head, and thus he spake unto his own heart: "Ah, poor wretch, doom is nigh, and not in thy thoughts that yet draweth nigh thee, but thou art putting upon thee the immortal armour of a peerless man, before whom others beside thee are wont to quail. His comrade, kindly and valiant, hast thou slain, and in unseemly wise hast stripped the armour from his head and shoulders. Howbeit for this present will I vouchsafe thee great might, in recompense for this—that

τῶν ἀμφὶς δ' τοι οὔ τι μάχης ἄν μνήσεαι ἔμπης
ἔμμεναι· Ἀρήϊος αἶνα τεταγὼν Ἴλιον ἄμπ'"
"Ἦ, καὶ ἐνὶ πρόσθεν μὲν ἐφόρεον τε καὶ Ἀρήϊος
Ἕκτορα δ' ἄμφω τεῖρ' ἐν χερσὶ δὲ δὲ καὶ ἀρ' ἐ
δόμεν ἀνέρι, αὐτὰρ δ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ἐμοὶ κεν
αἶνα καὶ ἀνέρος μετὰ δὲ κλέος ἐστὶν ἀνάγκη
δῦ μὲν μὲν τόγε, αὐτὰρ δὲ ἀφίκοιτο δὲ ἀφίκοιτο
τεῖρ' ἐν Ἀχαιοῖσι μετὰ μὲν Ἴλιον ἄμπ'
ἔμμεν δὲ ἔκτορα ἔκτορ μετὰ κλέος ἔκτορ,
Μηϊόνα τε Ἰδομενῆα τε Βιάντα τε Τυδείδην τε,
Ἀτρεΐδην τε καὶ Δαιτίμαχον θ' Ἰδομενῆα τε,
Ἀμφίαλον τε καὶ Ἀρήϊον τε καὶ Ἀρήϊον ἄμφω
τοὺς δ' ἐν ἀνέρας ἄλλα ἀνέρας πρόσσω
πάντας μὲν φίλα πρόσσω ἀνέρας ἄλλα
εἰ γὰρ ἐγὼ πάντας δυναίμην ἐνὶ χερσὶν
ἀνὴρ ἀν ἀνέρας πόλεμον ἄλλα ἄνδρας,
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ μὲν Ἴλιον ἐν χερσὶν ἐν χερσὶν
πρόσσω φίλα πρόσσω φίλα πρόσσω τε Ἀχαιοὺς
τε φίλα πρόσσω δόμεν κατέρχεται ἐν δόμ
δόμεν ἀνέρας δὲ ἔκτορα ἄλλα ἄλλα
τε τε τε ἄλλα τεταμένος ἢ ἀνάγκη
τε πολέμου· ἢ γὰρ πόλεμον ἀνάγκη
δὲ δὲ τε Πατρόκλου καὶ τόδε τε τε μὲν ἄμφω
Ἴλιον τε τεκέσσιν ἄλλον ἐν· δὲ τε Ἀ
ἄλλα τε ἄλλα ἀνάγκη, ἄλλα δ' αὐτοὶ
ἔξω ἐγὼ· τὸ δὲ τε ἄλλος ἄλλος ἄλλος ἄλλος τε

[1] ἀνάγκη Πολύδωρε ἀνάγκη Πολύδωρε Ἀριστάρχου, Ὀλυμπιόδωρος ἀρχαιοτέρων.
[2] Line 213 is omitted in some mss.

---

[1] Such is regularly the meaning of ἀνάγκη in Homer. In later Greek the word also means "compulsion," "constraint."

[illegible] that then return from out the battle for Andromache to receive from thee the goodly armour of the son of Peleus.

The son of Cronos spake and bowed Cleoite with his dark brows, and now Hector's heart he made the armour to fit, and there entered into him Ares the dread Enyalius, and fierce he were filled within with valour and with might. Then went he his way into the company of the famed allies crying a great cry and showed them [illegible] before the eyes of all flaming in the armour of the great-hearted son of Peleus. And going to and fro he spake and heartened each man: Mestles and Glaucus and Medon and Thersilochus and Asteropaeus and Deisenor and Hippothous and Phorcys and Chromius and Ennomus, the augur. These he heartened and spake to them winged words: "Hear me, ye tribes innumerable of allies that dwell round about! Not because I sought for a mixed host did I gather each man of you from your cities, but that with trusty hearts ye might save the Trojans wives and their babes from the warring Achaeans. With this intent am I wasting the substance of mine own folk, that ye may have gifts and food, and thereby I cause the strength of each one of you to wax. Wherefore let every man turn straight against the foe and die happily or live. For thus is the chance of war. And whomsoever shall have Patroclus dead brought hither into the midst of the horse-taming Trojans and more Ares to wield, the half of the spoils shall I render unto him and the half shall I keep in mine own sight, and his glory shall be even as mine own."

and Aristarchus seems to have given it that meaning in this passage.

Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν βρίσαντες ἔβησαν,
δούρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμὸς
νεκρὸν ὑπ' Αἴαντος ἐρύειν Τελαμωνιάδαο,
νήπιοι· ἦ τε πολέσσιν ἐπ' αὐτῷ θυμὸν ἀπηύρα
καὶ τότ' ἄρ' Αἴας εἶπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον·
"ὦ πέπον, ὦ Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, οὐκέτι νῶϊ
ἔλπομαι αὐτώ περ νοστησέμεν ἐκ πολέμοιο,
οὔ τι τόσον νέκυος περιδείδια Πατροκλοιο,
ὅς κε τάχα Τρωων κορέει κύνας ἠδ' οἰωνούς,
ὅσσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ περιδείδια, μή τι πάθῃσι,
καὶ σῇ, ἐπεὶ πολέμοιο νέφος περὶ πάντα καλύπτει,
Ἕκτωρ, ἡμῖν δ' αὖτ' ἀναφαίνεται αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος.
ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἀριστῆας Δαναῶν κάλει, ἤν τις ἀκούσῃ."
Ὣς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,
ἤυσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Δαναοῖσι γεγωνώς·
"ὦ φίλοι Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,
οἵ τε παρ' Ἀτρεΐδῃ, Ἀγαμέμνονι καὶ Μενελάῳ,
δῆμα πίνουσιν καὶ σημαίνουσιν ἕκαστος
λαοῖς· ἐκ δὲ Διὸς τιμὴ καὶ κῦδος ὀπηδεῖ.
ἀργαλέον δέ μοί ἐστι διασκοπιάσθαι ἕκαστον
ἡγεμόνων· τόσση γὰρ ἔρις πολέμοιο δέδηεν·
ἀλλά τις αὐτὸς ἴτω, νεμεσιζέσθω δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ
Πάτροκλον Τρωῆσι κυσὶν μέλπηθρα γενέσθαι."
Ὣς ἔφατ', ὀξὺ δ' ἄκουσεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας·
πρῶτος δ' ἄντιος ἦλθε θεων ἀνὰ δηιοτῆτα,
τὸν δὲ μετ' Ἰδομενεὺς καὶ ὀπάων Ἰδομενῆος,
Μηριόνης, ἀτάλαντος Ἐνυαλίῳ ἀνδρειφόντῃ.

So spake he, and they charged at right against the Danaans with all their weight, holding their spears on high, and their hearts within them were full of hope to drag the corpse from beneath Aias, son of Telamon—fools that they were! Very ill many did he rob of life over that corpse. Then spake Aias unto Menelaus, good at the war-cry, "Good Menelaus, hearkened of Zeus, no more have I hope that we twain by course yes alone shall win back from out the war. In no wise have I such dread for the corpse of Patroclus that ere presently gnaw the dogs and birds of the Trojans, as I have for mine own head, lest some evil befall, and for thine as well, lest a cloud of war compasseth everything about, even Hector, and for us is utter destruction plain to see. Hither, come then, call upon the chieftains of the Danaans, if so be any may hear."

So spake he, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, faced not to hearken, but uttered a piercing shout, and raised to the Danaans—"Friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, ye that at the board of the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus, drink at the common cost, and give commands each one to his host, ye upon whom attend honour and glory from Zeus, hard is it for me to discern each man of the chieftains, in such wise is the circle of war-woe. Nay, let every man go forth unbidden, and have shame at heart that Patroclus should become the sport of the dogs of Troy."

So spake he, and swift Aias, son of Oileus, heard him cry, and was first to come running to meet him amid the battle, and after him Idomeneus and Idomeneus' comrade, Meriones, the peer of Enyalios,

τῶν δ' ἄλλων τίς κεν ῥῆσι φρεσὶν οὐνόματ' εἴποι,[1] 260
ὅσσοι δὴ μετόπισθε μάχην ἤγειραν Ἀχαιῶν,
Τρῶες δὲ προΰτυψαν ἀολλέες· ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἕκτωρ
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἐπὶ προχοῇσι διιπετέος ποταμοῖο
βεβρύχει μεγα κῦμα ποτὶ ῥόον, ἀμφὶ δέ τ' ἄκραι
ἠιόνος[2] βοόωσιν ἐρευγομένης ἅλος ἔξω, 265
τόσσῃ ἄρα Τρῶες ἰαχῇ ἴσαν αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
ἕστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενοιτιάδῃ ἔνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,
φραχθέντες[3] σάκεσιν χαλκήρεσιν ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι
λαμπρῇσιν κορυθέσσι Κρονίων ἠέρα πολλὴν
χεῦ', ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ Μενοιτιάδην ἤχθαιρε πάρος γε, 270
ὄφρα ζωὸς ἐὼν θεράπων ἦν Αἰακίδαο·
μισήσεν δ' ἄρα μιν δηΐων κυσὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι
Τρωῇσιν τῷ καὶ οἱ ἀμυνέμεν ὦρσεν ἑταίρους
Ὣς ἄν πρότεροι Τρῶες ἑλικῶπας Ἀχαιοὺς
νεκροὺς δὲ προλιπόντες ὑπέτρεσαν, οὐδέ τιν' αὐτῶν 275
Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι ἕλον ἐγχέσιν ἰέμενοί περ,
ἀλλὰ νέκυν ἐρύοντο· μενοινήσας δὲ καὶ τοῦ Ἀχαιοὶ
μέλλον ἀπέσσεσθαι· μάλα γὰρ σφέας ὦκ' ἐλελίξεν
Αἴας, ὃς περὶ μὲν εἶδος, περὶ δ' ἔργα τέτυκτο
τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ' ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα. 280
ἤϊσσεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων συὶ εἴκελος ἄλκην
καπρίῳ, ὃς τ' ἐν ἄρεσσι κύνας θαλερούς τ' αἰζηοὺς
ῥηϊδίως ἐκέδασσεν, ἑλιξάμενος διὰ βήσσας·
ὣς υἱὸς Τελαμῶνος ἀγαυοῦ, φαίδιμος Αἴας,
ῥεῖα μετεισαμένος Τρώων ἐκέδασσε φάλαγγας, 285

[1] Lines 260 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
[2] ἠιόνος : ἠόνος. [3] φραχθέντες : ἀρθέντες.

slayer of men. But of the rest what man of his own wit could name the names of all that came after these and aroused the battle of the Achaeans?

Then the Trojans drove forward in close throng, and Hector led them. And as when at the mouth of some heaven-fed river the mighty wave roareth against the stream, and the headlands of the shore echo on either hand, as the waters boileth without, even with such din of shouting came on the Trojans. But the Achaeans stood firm about the son of Menoetius with courage of heart, fenced about with shields of bronze. And the mist Cronion shed forth darkness over their bright helms, for even aforetime was the son of Menoetius power hated of him, while he was yet alive and in house of the son of Aeacus, and now was Zeus full wroth that he should become the sport of the dogs of his foemen, even those of Troy, wherefore Zeus roused his comrades to defend him.

And first the Trojans drove back the bright-eyed Achaeans, who left the corpse and shrank back before them; howbeit not a man did the Trojans high of heart slay with their spears, albeit they were fain, but they set them to have the corpse. Yet for but a short space were the Achaeans to hold back therefrom, for full speedily did Aias raise them, Aias that in comeliness and in deeds of war was above all the other Danaans next to the peerless son of Peleus. Straight through the foremost fighters he strode in wrath like a wild boar that, amid the mountains lightly scattereth hounds and hale youths when he wheeleth upon them in the glades, even to the son of lordly Telamon, glorious Aias, when he had got among them lightly scattered the battalions of the

οἱ περὶ Πατρόκλῳ βεβασαν, φρόνεον δὲ μάλιστα
ἔστυ πότι σφέτερον ἐρύειν καὶ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι
Ἦ τοι τὸν Ληθοῖο Πελασγοῦ φαίδιμος υἱός,
Ἱππόθοος, ποδὸς ἕλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην,
δησάμενος τελαμῶνι παρὰ σφυρὸν ἀμφὶ τένοντας, 220
Ἕκτορι καὶ Τρώεσσι χαριζόμενος ταχὺ δ' αὐτῷ
ἦλθε κακὸν, τό οἱ οὔ τις ἐρύκακεν ἱεμένων περ.
τοῦ δ' υἱὸς Τελαμῶνος ἐπαΐξας δι' ὁμίλου
πλῆξ' αὐτοσχεδὸν κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρῄου·
ἤρικε δ' ἱπποδάσεια κόρυς περὶ δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ, 224
πληγεῖσ' ἐγχεῖ τε μεγάλῳ καὶ χειρὶ παχείῃ,
ἐγκέφαλος δὲ παρ' αὐλὸν ἀνέδραμεν ἐξ ὠτειλῆς
αἱματόεις. τοῦ δ' αὖθι λύθη μένος, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν
Πατρόκλοιο ποδὰ μεγαλήτορος ἧκε χαμάζε
κεῖσθαι· ὁ δ' ἐγχ' αὐτοῖο πέσε πρηνὴς ἐπι νεκρῷ, 300
τῆλ' ἀπὸ Λαρίσης ἐριβώλακος, οὐδὲ τοκεῦσι
θρέπτρα φίλοις ἀπέδωκε, μινυνθάδιος δέ οἱ αἰὼν
ἔπλετ' ὑπ' Αἴαντος μεγαθύμου δουρὶ δαμέντι.
Ἕκτωρ δ' αὖτ' Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ·
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος 304
τυτθόν· ὁ δὲ Σχεδίον, μεγαθύμου Ἰφίτου υἱόν,
Φωκήων ὄχ' ἄριστον, ὃς ἐν κλειτῷ Πανοπῇ
οἰκία ναιετάασκε πολύσπ' ἀνθρώποισιν ἀνάσσων,
τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ κληῖδα μέσην· διὰ δ' ἀμπερὲς ἄκρη
αἰχμὴ χαλκείη παρὰ νείατον ὤμον ἀνέσχε· 310
δουπήσας δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.

Trojans that had taken their stand above Patroclus, and were fain above all to hale him to their city and get them glory.

Now Euphorbus, the gracious son of Panthous, was urging the Trojans to the fight through the bitter conflict, and had hurled his lance at the armour of either grace, doing pleasure unto Hector and the Trojans. But fleet-footed upon him came you that not one of them could ward off how fain soever they were, like the son of Tydeus, darting upon him through the throng, smite you from close at hand through the breast with a sharp point of bronze, and thereafter with heavy crash was armour about the spear-point, smitten by the great power and the strong hand, and the brain quivered forth from the wound along the point of the spear, bringing all with him. Then was he stayed a while, and from his hands he let fall his spear upon the ground, the foot of great hearted Patroclus, and hard thereby bestrode his bodying upon the corpse, far from deep-eddied Larissa, nor paid he back to his dear parents the recompense of his upbringing, and his brief was the span of his life, for that he was laid low by the spear of great-souled Ajax. And Hector in turn cast at Ajax with his bright spear, but Ajax, heeding steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze a little, and Hector smote Schedius, son of great-souled Iphitus, far the best of the Phocians, that dwelt in a house in famous Panopeus, and was king over many people. Him Hector smote beneath the midst of the collar-bone, and clean through passed the point of bronze, and came out beneath the base of the shoulder. And he fell with a thud, and upon him he armour

Αἴας δ' αὖ Φόρκυνα, δαΐφρονα Φαίνοπος υἱόν,
Ἱππόθοῳ περιβαντα μέσην κατὰ γαστέρα τύψε
ῥῆξε δὲ θωρηκος γύαλον, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκος
ἤρυσ' ὁ δ' ἐν κονίῃσι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῷ 318
χωρησαν δ' ὑπό τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φειδήμονες Ἕκτωρ
Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγα ἴαχον, ἐρύσαντο δὲ νεκρούς,
Φόρκυν θ' Ἱππόθοον τε, λύοντο δὲ τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμων.
Ἔνθα κεν αὖτε Τρῶες ἀρηιφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν
Ἴλιον εἰσανέβησαν ἀναλκείῃσι δαμέντες, 320
Ἀργεῖοι δέ κε κῦδος ἕλον καὶ ὑπὲρ Διος αἶσαν
καρτεῖ καὶ σθένεϊ σφετέρῳ· ἀλλ' αὖτος Ἀπόλλων
Αἰνείαν ὤτρυνε, δέμας Περιφαντι ἐοικώς,
κήρυκ' Ἠνιόχῃ, ὃς οἱ παρα πατρὶ γεροντι
κηρύσσων γήρασκε, φίλα φρεσὶ μήδεα εἰδώς· 325
τῷ μιν ἐεισαμενος προσεφη Διος υἱος Ἀπόλλων·
"Αἰνεια, πῶς ἂν καὶ ὑπὲρ θεον εφύσσαισθε
Ἴλιον αἰπεινήν, ὡς δὴ ἴδον ἀνέρας ἄλλους
καρτεῖ τε σθενεῖ τε πεποιθοτας ἠμορέῃ τε
πληθεῖ τε σφετέρῳ, καὶ ὑπὲρ Διο' δῆμον ἔχοντας· 330
ἡμῖν δὲ Ζευς μεν πολὺ βουλεται ἢ Δαναοῖσι
νικην· ἀλλ' αὐτοὶ τρεῖτ' ἀσπετον οὐδὲ μάχεσθε."
Ὣς ἔφατ', Αἰνειας δ' ἑκατηβολον Ἀπόλλωνα
ἔγνω ἐσαντα ἰδων, μέγα δ' Ἕκτορα εἶπε βοησας·
"Ἕκτορ τ' ἠδ' ἄλλοι Τρώων ἀγοι ἠδ' ἐπικουρων, 335
αἴδως μὲν νῦν ἥδε γ' ἀρηιφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν
Ἴλιον εἰσαναβῆναι ἀναλκείῃσι δαμέντας
ἀλλ' ἔτι γαρ τις φησι θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἔγχι παραστὰς

[3] ἐπὶ ρ' Δία τ' ἐτερβε κεν.

clanged. And Ares in his turn smote wise-hearted Phorcys, son of Phainops, as he was upon the hero as he bestrode Hippothoos, and he brake the plate of his corselet, and the bronze pierced both the bowels therethrough, and he fell in the dust and clutched the earth in his palm. Thereat the Phrygian fighters and goodly Hector gave ground, and the Achaeans shouted aloud, and drew off the dead, even Phorcys and Hippothoos, and set them to strip the armour from their shoulders.

Then would the Trojans have been driven again by the Achaeans dear to Ares up to lofty Ilion, and in their cowardice and the Achaeans would have won glory even beyond the ordinance of Zeus, by reason of their might, and the strength had not Apollo himself aroused Aeneas, taking upon him the form of the herald Periphas, son of Epitos, that in the house of his old father had grown old in the herald's lore, and within was of kindly mind toward him. In form as one like unto Aeneas the son of Zeus, Apollo

Aeneas, how could ye ever guard deep Troy in defiance of a god? In vain I have seen other men that had trust in their strength and might, in their valour and in their host, and that held their realm even in defiance of Zeus. But for us Zeus willeth the victory far more than for the Danaans, yet yourselves ye have measured in fear, and fight not.

So spake he, and Aeneas knew Apollo that smiteth afar, when he looked upon his face, and he called aloud and spake to Hector: "Hector, and ye other leaders of the Trojans and allies, shame verily were this, if before the Achaeans dear to Ares, we be driven back to Ilion, vanquished in our cowardice. Howbeit even yet, deareth one of the gods that

Ζῆν' ὕπατον μήστωρα μάχης ἐπιτάρροθον εἶναι·
τῷ ῥ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν ἴομεν, μηδ' οἵ γε ἕκηλοι 340
Πάτροκλον νηυσὶν πελασαίατο τεθνηῶτα."
Ὣς φάτο, καὶ ῥα πολὺ προμάχων ἐξάλμενος ἔστη
οἱ δ' ἐλελιχθησαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν
ἔνθ' αὖτ' Αἰνείας Λειώκριτον οὖτασε δουρί,
υἱὸν Ἀρίσβαντος, Λυκομήδεος ἐσθλὸν ἑταῖρον 345
τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρηΐφιλος Λυκομήδης,
στῆ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ἰών, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
καὶ βάλεν Ἱππασίδην Ἄπισάονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
ἧπαρ ὑπὸ πραπίδων, εἶθαρ δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν,
ὃς ῥ' ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβώλακος εἰληλούθει, 350
καὶ δὲ μετ' Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι·
τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρήϊος Ἀστεροπαῖος,
ἴθυσεν δὲ καὶ ἆ πρόφρων Δαναοῖσι μάχεσθαι·
ἀλλ' οὔ πως ἔτι εἶχε· σάκεσσι γὰρ ἔρχατο πάντῃ
ἑσταότες περὶ Πατρόκλῳ, πρὸ δὲ δούρατ' ἔχοντο· 355
Αἴας γὰρ μάλα πάντας ἐπῴχετο πολλὰ κελεύων·
οὔτε τιν' ἐξοπίσω νεκροῦ χάζεσθαι ἀνώγει
οὔτε τινα προμάχεσθαι Ἀχαιῶν ἔξοχον ἄλλων,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἀμφ' αὐτῷ βεβάμεν, σχεδόθεν δὲ μάχεσθαι·
ὣς Αἴας ἐπέτελλε πελώριος, αἵματι δὲ χθὼν 360
δεύετο πορφυρέῳ, τοὶ δ' ἀγχιστῖνοι ἔπιπτον
νεκροὶ ὁμοῦ Τρώων καὶ ὑπερμενέων ἐπικούρων
καὶ Δαναῶν· οὐδ' οἵ γὰρ ἀναιμωτί γε μάχοντο,

stood by my side in Zeus, the counsellor most high, our helper in the fight. Wherefore let us make straight for the Danaans, and let it not be at their ease that they bring to the ships the dead Patroclus.

So spake he, and leapt forth far to the front of the foremost fighters and there stood. And they rallied, and took their stand with their faces toward the Achaeans. Then Aeneas smote with a thrust of his spear Leocritus, son of Arisbas and valiant comrade of Lycomedes. And seeing his dear companion dear to Ares had pity for him, and came and stood hard by and with a cast of his bright spear struck Apisaon, son of Hippasus, shepherd of the host, in the liver, beneath the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees. Apisaon that was come forth out of broad Paeonia, and next to Asteropaeus was pre-eminent above them all in fight. But as he fled warrior Asteropaeus had pity for him, and he too rushed onward fain to fight with the Danaans, howbeit thereto could he no more avail, for with shields were they fenced in on every side as they stood around Patroclus, and before them they held their spears. For Aias ranged to and fro among them and strictly charged every man, not one he bade them, should give ground backward from the corpse, nor yet fight in front of the rest of the Achaeans as one pre-eminent above them all, but stand fast close beside the corpse and do battle hand to hand. Thus mighty Aias charged them, and the earth grew wet with dark blood, and the dead fell thick and fast alike of the Trojans and their mighty allies, and of the Danaans. For these too fought not without shedding of blood, howbeit fewer of them

πατρόθεν δὲ πολὺ φέριστοι μαίνοντο γὰρ αὖτ'
αὖτις ἐν ἄμμιν ἐλίξομαι φόνον αἵματι 365

Ὣς οἱ μὲν μαίνοντο δόμῳ πύρι εἰκελοι ἠὲ φλογὶ
οὔτε σάκος οὔτε μὲν ἔγχος ἔτι σχέτον οὔτε τε θυμῷ
ἦρα γὰρ κατέχυτο μένος δὴ δόσον ἔρωτος
δόσσαν ἀμφὶ Μενοίτιον ἠὲ κατατεθνηῶτι
οἱ δ' ἄλλοι Τρῶες καὶ ἐπικουροὶ Λύκιοι 370
εἴνεκα τοῦ πολέμοιο νέ' αἴθερι, κείτο δ' ἄνευθε
ἠέλιον ἀφίκα, νέφος δ' ἐν φαίνετο πάσης
γαίης οὐδ' ἀρέων μεταπαυόμενοι δὲ μάχοντο,
ἀλλήλων ἀλέεινον βέλεα στονόεντα,
πολλὸν ἀφεστάντες· τοὶ δ' ἐν μέσῳ ἄλγε' ἔπασχον 375
ἦρι καὶ πόλεμῳ, τείροντο δὲ νηλεῖ χαλκῷ
ὅσσοι ἄριστοι ἔσαν· δύο δ' οὐ πω φῶτε πεπύσθην,
ἀνέρε κυδάλιμοι Θρασυμήδης Ἀντίλοχός τε,
Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος ἀμύμονος, αὖτ' ἐν ἄρηϊ
ζώοντε ἐν πρώτῳ ὁμίλῳ Τρώεσσι μαχέσθην 380
τὼ δ' ἐπιδεύοντε θανάτου καὶ φῶτε ἄνα ρυν
κοσμήσ' ἀμφιεσάτην, ἐπεὶ ὦκ ἐπέτελλε Νέστωρ,
ἀτρεκὲς πολεμοῦδε μελαινέων ἀπὸ νηῶν

Τοὺς δὲ πανημέριοι ἔριδος μέγα κύμα ὀρώρει
ἀρτάλεοι· κάμετον δὲ καὶ ἵππω κυδάλιμοι ἀεὶ 385
γυῖα τε καὶ κνήμας τε καὶ ἄρθρα θ' ὑπένερθε ἑκάστου
χὠ ὅς τ' ἀγάλλοιο τε κελαινεφὲς μαρμαίροιο
ἀμφὶ ἄνακτ' ἀθανάτοιο σόδιμος Ἀλαὸ λαὸς
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἄνηρ τείρῃσι βοὸς μεγάλοιο βοείην
λαισῶν δυῇ τείνῃσι, μαθοῦσαν ἀλοιφῇ 390

[1] Lines 364 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
[2] φόνον Aristarchus: κόνιν.
[3] μάχη δὲ δόσκε: μάχη δὲ δ' ἔσκε.

by far were faring, for they ever bethought them to ward utter destruction from one another in the throng.

So fought they hard unto burning fire, nor wouldst thou have deemed that sun or moon yet abide, for with darkness were they shrouded in the fight, all the champions that stood around the noble son of Menoetius. But the rest of the Trojans and the well-greaved Achaeans fought at their ease under clear air, and over them was spread the piercing brightness of the sun, and on all the earth and the mountains was no cloud seen, and they fought resting themselves at times, avoiding one another's shafts, facing the grievous spears, and standing far apart. But those in the midst suffered more by reason of the darkness and the war, and were sore distressed with the pitiless bronze, even as they that were chief champions. Howbeit two men there were famous warriors, even Diomedes and Antilochus, and not yet learned that peerless Patroclus was dead, but deemed that, yet alive, he was fighting with the Trojans in the forefront of the throng. And they twain, watching against the death and rout of their comrades, were waiting in a place apart, for thus had Nestor bidden them, when he roused them forth to the battle from the black ships.

So then the whole day through raged the great strife of their cruel fear, and with the sweat of toil were the knees and legs and feet of each man beneath him ever ceaselessly bedewed, and his arms and eyes, as the two heralds fought about the goodly squire of swift footed Aeacides. And as when a man giveth to his people the hide of a great bull for stretching, all drenched in fat, and when they have

δεξάμενοι δ' ἄρα τοι γε διαστάντες ταπέωσιν
πυκνὰ σ', ἀφαρ δέ τε ἱκμὰς ἔβη, δύνει δέ τ' ἀλοιφὴ
πολλὴν ἐλκόντων, τανύεται δέ τε πᾶσα διαπρὸ·
ὡς οἵ γ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα νέκυν ἀλίγη ἐνὶ χώρῃ
εἵλκεον ἀμφότεροι· μαλὰ δὲ σφίσιν ἔλπετο θυμός, 395
Τρωσὶν μὲν δύσειν πρόσω Ἴλιον, αὖταρ Ἀχαιοὶ
νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς· περὶ δ' αὐτοῦ μῶλος ὄρωρει
ἄντιος· οὐδέ κ' Ἄρης λαοσσόος οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη
τόν γε Δόξω' ἀνόσασ', οὐδ' εἰ μάλα μιν χόλος ἵκοι.
Τόσσον Ζεὺς ἐνὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἐνόρουσε τε καὶ ἵππων 400
θυμὸν τὸν ἀτάλαντον· κακὸν πόνον οὐδ' ἄρα πω τι
ἤδεε Πατρόκλου τεθνηότα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
πολλὸν γὰρ ἐ' ἀπωτέρω νεῶν μαρναντο θοάων,
τεῖχεϊ ὑπὸ Τρώων· τὸν μὲν οὔ ποτε ἔλπετο θυμῷ[1]
τεθνάμεν, ἀλλὰ ζῶον ἀνιχνεύοντα πυλῆσιν 405
ἄψ ἀποσωσόμενον, ἅτε οὐδὲ τὸ ἔλπετο σώμεν,
ἀμφόρεον σταλίθρον ἄνευ ἴθεν, οὐδὲ σύν αὐτῷ
πολλάκι γὰρ τό γε μήτρος ἀνειθέντος ἀκούων,
ἣ οἱ ἀναγγέλλεσκε Διὸς μεγάλου νόημα
δὴ τότε γ' οὔ οἱ ἔειπε κακὸν τόσον ὅσσον ἐνιχθὴ 410
μήτηρ, ὅτι ῥα οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὤλεθ' ἑταῖρος.
Οἱ δ' αὖτ' περὶ νεκρὸν ἀκαχμένα δουρατ' ἔχοντες
πολέμου ἐγχρίμψαντο καὶ ἀλλήλους ἐπαρίζον·
ὧδε δὲ τις εἴπεσκεν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων·
"ὦ φίλοι, οὐ μάν ἥμιν ἀνάλκεες ἀπονεόσθαι 415

[1] Lines 404–405 were omitted by Zenodotus.

[1] The simile portrays a primitive method of preparing hides. The hide was soaked in fat and then stretched, with the idea, apparently, that the stretching would force the

taken it they stand in a circle and stretch it and forthwith its moisture goeth forth and the fat entereth in under the tugging of many hands, and all the hide is stretched to the uttermost,[1] even so they on this side and on that were hauling the corpse hither and thither in a narrow space, and their hearts within them were full of hope, the Trojans that they might drag him to Ilion, but the Achaeans to the hollow ships; and around him the battle waxed wild, nor could even Ares, roiser of hosts, nor Athene, at sight of that strife have made light thereof, albeit they be angry were exceeding great.

Such evil toil of men and horses did Zeus on that day strain taut over Patroclus. Nor as yet did godly Achilles know aught of Patroclus' death, for afar from the swift ships were they fighting beneath the wall of the Trojans. Wherefore Achilles never deemed in his heart that he was dead, but that he would return alive, after he had reached even to the gates, nor yet thought he this in any wise, that Patroclus would sack the city without him, nay, nor with him, for full often had he heard this from his mother, listening to her privily, whereto she brought him tidings of the purpose of great Zeus. Howbeit then his mother told him not how great an evil had been brought to pass, that his comrade, far the dearest, had been slain.

But the others round about the corpse, with sharp spears in their hands, ever pressed on continually, and slew each other. And thus would one of the brazen-coated Achaeans say: 'Friends, no fair fame verily were it for us to return back to the hollow

[1] natural moisture (oozes) out of the pores, and makes it easy for the fat to enter in

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

shine. Nay, even here let the black earth gape for us all. That were for us a thing far better far, if we are to see this man, the bane of heaven, tamer of heroes, Hector, vaunting in victory, and we twain gone.

And thus in our manner would one of the great-hearted Trojans speak. Perchance, though it be our fate of bitterness to be slain beside the man, yet let none give backward from the fight.

Thus would one speak and arouse the might of each. So they fought on, and the iron din went up through the unwinning air to the heaven beneath. But the horses of the son of Aeacus, being apart from the battle, were weeping, since first they heard that their charioteer had fallen in the dust beneath the hands of man-slaying Hector. In each Achaean horse valiant son of Troeas fell often, pond-wise with horses of the swift hoofs, and [illegible] with gentle words between them, and oft with threatening, yet neither back to the ships to the broad Hellespont were the twain minded to go, nor yet into the battle among the Achaeans. Nay, as a pillar abideth firm that standeth on the tomb of a dead man or woman, even as stands they immovably with the beauteous car, bowing their heads down to the earth. And hot tears ever flowed from their eyes to the ground, as they wept in longing for their charioteer, and their rich manes were bedfouled, streaming from beneath the yoke-pad beside the yoke on this side and on that. And as they mourned, the son of Cronos had sight of them and was towered with pity and he shook his head and thus spake unto his own heart: "Ah, unhappy pair, wherefore gave we you to king Priam to a mortal, while ye are ageless and immortal? Was it that among wretched men ye

οὐ μὲν γὰρ τί νοῦ ἐστιν ἀλιζωρότερον ἀνδρὸς
φαντιν ὅσσα τε γαῖαν ἔπι πνείει τε καὶ ἕρπει,
ἀλλ' οὐ μὲν ἡμῖν γε καὶ ἄρμασι δαιδαλέοισιν
Ἕκτωρ Ἰδαμάντιος ἐπιστρωφᾶται· οὐ γὰρ ἔοικεν
ἢ οἴκῳ ἄλις ὡς καὶ τεκέ' ἔχει καὶ ἔτι κεῖται ἄκοιτις, 480
σφῶν δ' ἐν γουνοῖσι βαλὼν μένος τὸ ἐν θυμῷ,
ὄφρα καὶ Αἰνομέδοντα σαώσειεν ἐκ σαλάμιο
νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς· ἐπεὶ γὰρ σφῶϊν κλέος ἄρξω,
πτόλιν, εἰς ὅ κε νῆας εὐσσέλμους ἀφικώνται
δῦν τ' ἠέλιος καὶ ἐπὶ νύφας ἱερὸν ἔλθῃ· 485
Ὣς εἰπὼν ἵππουσιν ἐπιστρέψας μένος πού·
τὼ δ' ἀπὸ χαιταῖσιν κόνιν οἰνάσθε βάλοντε
ῥῖμφα φέρον θοὸν ἅρμα μετὰ Τρώας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς
τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Αἰνομέδων μαχέτ' ἀχνύμενος περ ἑταίρου,
ἵππους ἐλάσων ὥς τ' αἰγυπιὸς μετὰ χῆνας· 490
ῥεῖα μὲν γὰρ φεύγουσιν ὑπὲρ Τρώων ἀρμαλιοῦ,
ῥεῖα δ' ἀπὸ ζάσπε πολὺν κατ' ὄμβριον ἀναίξας·
ἀλλ' οὐχ ἥδε φυγάς, ὅτε φείδετο δίωκεν·
οὐ γὰρ πω ἦν οἶον ἐοικὼς ἱερῷ ἐν δίφρῳ
ἔνεκ' ἐφορμᾶσθαι καὶ ἐπιστρέψαι ἀνέας ἵππους· 495
ὄφρα δὲ τὸν μὲν ἑταῖρος ἐπὶ ἴδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν
Ἀλκιμέδων, υἱὸς Λαερκεος Αἰμονίδαο
στῆ ὁ ὄπιθεν διφροῦ, καὶ Αἰνομέδοντα προσηύδα·
"Αἰνομέδον, τίς σε θεῶν πιφαύσκετο βουλὴν
ἐν στήθεσσιν ἑῇσι, καὶ ἐξέλετο φρένας ἐσθλάς, 500
οἷον πρὸς Τρῶας μαχέσασθαι πρώτῳ ἐν ὁμίλῳ

[1] ἐπιστρέψας ἵππους Ω: ἵππους ἐπιστρέψας Scholiast, who also added the line.

[2] ἵππους Ω: ἵππουσι μὲν ἀλκιμέοντα βάρβαρα.

tus should have sorrowed? For in sooth there is naught I ween, more miserable than man among all things that breathe and move upon earth. Yet verily not upon you and your car will I suffer bright Hector, Priam's son, to get the mastery, that would not suffer hideeth it not that he hath the armour and the goodly vaulteth him easily? Nay, in your knees and in your heart will I put strength, to the end that ye may also bear Automedon out of the war to the hollow ships, for so will I mightily goad the Trojans to fray and fray with fury come to the well-benched ships, and the sun sets and sacred darkness cometh on."

So saying he breathed great might into the horses. And the twain shook the dust from their manes to the ground and fleetly bare the swift car amid the Trojans and Achaeans. And behind them long at Automedon, albeit he sorrowed for his comrade, swooping with his car as a vulture on a flock of geese; for lightly would he flee from out the battle-din of the Trojans and lightly charge setting upon them through the great throng. Howbeit no man might he slay as he hasted to pursue them, for in no wise was it possible for him being alone in the sacred[1] car to assail them with the spear and withal to hold the swift horses. But at last a comrade espied him with his eyes, even Alkimedon, son of Laerces, son of Haemon, and he halted behind the chariot and spake unto Automedon: "Automedon, what god hath put in thy breast unpredictable counsel and taken from thee thy heart of understanding, that thus in the foremost throng thou fightest with the Trojans,

[1] The car is "sacred," possibly as being drawn by immortal horses.

μοῦνος· ἐπὰρ τοι ἐναίρος ἀπέστατο, τεῖχεα δ' Ἕκτωρ
αὐτὸς ἔχων ὤμοισιν ἀναλλεται Αἴαν δαΐον.
Τῷ δ' αὖτ' Αὐτομέδων προσέφη Διωρέος υἱὸς
"Ἀλκιμέδον τις γάρ τοι Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλος ὁμοῖος
ἵππων ἀθανάτων ἔχεμεν δμήσιν τε μένος τε,
εἰ μὴ Πατροκλος, θεόφιν μητιόων ἀτάλαντος,
ζωὸς ἐών, νῦν αὖ θανάτου καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει·
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν μάστιγα καὶ ἡνία συνάλυκτα
δεῦρο, ἐγὼ δ' ἵππων ἀποθήσομαι, ὄφρα μαχώμαι.
Ὣς ἔφατ', Ἀλκιμέδων δὲ δόρυ θοὸν ἄρμ' ἐπορούσας
καρπαλίμως μάστιγα καὶ ἡνία λάζετο χερσίν,
Αὐτομέδων δ' ἀπόρουσε· νόησε δὲ φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ,
αἶψα δ' Αἰνείαν προσεφώνεεν ἔγγυς ἐόντα
Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτώνων,
ἵππω τώδ' ἀνδρε νεώνεοι Αἰακίδαο
ἐς πόλεμον τρωφάντε σὺν ἡνιόχοισι κελεύω
τὼ καὶ ἐελπόμενω αἱρήσομεν, εἰ σύ γε θυμῷ
σῷ ἐθέλεις, ἐπεὶ οὔκ ἂν ἐφορμηθέντε γε τώ
τλαίεν ἀντίβιον στάντε μαχεσσάσθαι Ἄρηϊ.
Ὣς ἔφατ', αὐτὸ' ἀπιθήσειν ἔνι φαίν Ἀγχίσιαδε
τὼ δ' ἴτην βώτορε βοῶν ἐλιπόντε ὤμοιν
αἴχμα στιβαρόν· πολὺ δ' ἐπελάμπετο χάλκος
τοῖσι δ' ἅμα Χρομίος τε καὶ Ἄρηος θεοειδὴς
ἤϊσαν ἀμφοτέρω· μάλα δὲ σφίσιν ἔλπετο θυμὸς
αὖτίς τε στήσειν ἔλασιν τ' ἀρήϊχάς τε ἵππους
τῆσι, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλον ἀναιμωτί γε νεεσθαι
αὖτις ἐπ' Αὐτομέδοντος· ὁ δ' εὐξάμενος Διὶ πατρὶ

[1] κνήμας αἰλήφας.

akin as thou art? For thy comrade hath been slain, and his armour Hector weareth on his own shoulders, even the armour of the son of Aeacus, and glorieth therein.

To him then made answer Automedon, son of Diores: "Alcimedon, what man beside of the Achaeans is of such worth to curb and guide the spirit of immortal steeds save only Patroclus, the peer of the gods in counsel, while yet he went? But now death and fate have come upon him. Howbeit take thou the lash and the shining reins, and I will dismount to fight."

So spake he, and Alcimedon leapt upon the car that was swift in battle, and quickly grasped in his hands the lash and reins, and Automedon leapt down. And glorious Hector espied them, and forthwith spake to Aeneas that was near: "Aeneas, counsellor of the brazen-coated Trojans, yonder I espy the two horses of the swift footed son of Aeacus coming forth to view into the battle with wrangling charioteers. These twain might I hope to take, if thou in thy heart art willing, seeing the men would not abide the oncoming of us twain, and stand to contend with us in battle."

So spake he, and the valiant son of Anchises failed not to hearken. And the twain went straight forward, their shoulders clad with shields of bull's-hide, dry and tough, and abundant bronze had been welded thereupon. And with them went Chromius, and godlike Aretus both, and their hearts within them were full of hope to slay the men and drive off the horses with high arched necks, fools that they were! for not without shedding of blood were they to get them back from Automedon. He made prayer to

ἀλκῆς καὶ σθένεος πλῆτο φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας·
κινήσας δ' Ἀλκιμέδοντα προσηΰδα, πιστὸν ἑταῖρον 500
"Ἀλκιμέδον, μὴ δή μοι ἀπωπροθεν ἰσχέμεν ἵππους,
ἀλλὰ μαλ' ἐμπνείοντε μεταφρένῳ· οὐ γὰρ ἔγωγε
Ἕκτορα Πριαμίδην μένεος σχήσεσθαι ὀΐω,
πρίν γ' ἐπ' Ἀχιλλῆος καλλίτριχε βήμεναι ἵππω
νῶϊ κατακτείναντα, φαδῆσαί τε στίχας ἀνδρῶν 505
Ἀργείων, ἢ κ' αὖτος ἐνὶ πρώτοισιν ἁλοίη."
Ὣς εἰπὼν Αἴαντε καλέσσατο καὶ Μενέλαον·
"Αἴαντ', Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες, καὶ Μενέλαε,
ἦ τοι μὲν τὸν νεκρὸν ἐπιτράπεθ' οἵ περ ἄριστοι,
ἀμφ' αὐτῷ βεβάμεν καὶ ἀμυνέσθαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν, 510
νῶϊν δὲ ζωοῖσιν ἀμύνετε πηλεκὲς ἦμαρ
τώδε γὰρ ἔβρισαν πολέμου πάτον δακρυόεντα
Ἕκτωρ Αἰνείας θ', οἱ Τρώων εἰσὶν ἄριστοι.
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κεῖται·
ἤδη γὰρ καὶ ἐγώ, τὰ δέ κεν Διὶ πάντα μελήσει." 515
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προΐει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βάλεν Ἀρήτοιο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐΐσην·
ἡ δ' οὐκ ἔγχος ἔρυτο, διαπρὸ δὲ εἴσατο χαλκός,[1]
νειαίρῃ δ' ἐν γαστρὶ διὰ ζωστῆρος ἔλασσεν
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ὄξιν ἔχων πελέκυν αἰζήιος ἀνὴρ, 520
κοψάμενος ἐξόπισθεν κεραοῦ βοὸς ἀγραύλοιο,
ἵνα ταμὴ διὰ πᾶσαν, ὁ δὲ προθορὼν ἀρίπησεν,
ὣς ἄρ' ὅ γε προθορὼν πέσεν ὕπτιος· ἐν δέ οἱ ἔγχος
πηδίωσι μαλ' ὀξὺ κραδαινόμενον λύε γυῖα
Ἕκτωρ δ' Αὐτομέδοντος ἀπουτήσας δουρὶ φαεινῷ 525

[1] χαλκός: καὶ τῆν.

father Zeus, and his dark heart within him was filled with valour and strength, and forthwith he spake to Automedon, his trusty comrade: "Automedon, not afar from me do thou hold the horses, but let their breath smite upon my very back; for I verily deem not that Hector, son of Priam, will be stayed from his fury until he mount behind the fair maned horses of Achilles, and have slain the two of us, and driven in rout the ranks of the Argive warriors; or haply himself be slain amid the foremost."

So spake he, and called to the two Aiantes and to Menelaus: "Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the Argives, and thou Menelaus, lo now, leave ye the corpse in charge of them that are bravest to stand firm about it and to ward off the ranks of men, but from us twain that yet live ward ye off the pitiless day of doom, for here are pressing hard in tearful war Hector and Aeneas, the best men of the Trojans. Yet these things verily lie on the knees of the gods; I too will cast, and the issue shall rest with Zeus."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear and hurled it, and smote upon the shield of Areïthous, that was well balanced upon every side, and this stayed not the spear; but the bronze passed clean through, and into the lower belly he drave it through the belt. And as when a strong man with sharp axe in hand smiteth behind the horns of an ox of the steading and cutteth clean through the sinew, and the ox leapeth forward and faineth, even so Areïthous leapt forward and fell upon his back, and the spear, exceeding sharp, fixed quivering in his entrails loosed his limbs. But Hector cast at Automedon with his bright spear, howbeit he,

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

looking steadily at him, avoided the swerve of [illegible] for he swerved forward, and the long spear fixed itself in the ground behind him, and the butt of the spear quivered. Howbeit there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. And now had they clashed with their swords in close fight, but that the heralds Asaios parted them in their fury, for they came through the throng at the call of their comrade, and spoke with fear of heart: "Hold now, O Ares and godlike Diomedes, give ground again, or hard Ares-ing there is no way to fight against Zeus, Aegis-holder, the peer of all Ares, O scourge of men, of his arrows, and retreat is wise. Nor is a man wise if he [illegible] more heart of good for the sake of Mortal men, though it be but a weak man that I have seen."

So saying, he took up the broken shaft and set them in a ear, and upon [illegible] feet and he hastes above all [illegible] even as a lion that hath devoured a bull.

Even again over Patroclus was strewed taut the mighty conflict, dread and fraught with tears, and Athene roused the strife, being come down from heaven, for Zeus whose voice is heard far and sent her to urge on the Danaans, for so, his mind was turned. As Zeus stretcheth forth for mortals a bend[1] rainbow from out of heaven to be a portent warning of war or of cold storm that maketh men to cease from their work upon the face of the earth, and wearieth the flocks, even so Athene, covering herself in a wind cloud, entered the throng of the Danaans, and urged on each man. First to Tydeides she spake, to Atreus' son, valiant Menelaos, for he was

[1] The Greek no thought of cheer. It was rather a portent looking [illegible] of [illegible].

εἰσαμένη Φοίνικι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν· 555
"σοὶ μὲν δή, Μενέλαε, κατηφείη καὶ ὄνειδος
ἔσσεται, εἴ κ' Ἀχιλῆος ἀγαυοῦ πιστὸν ἑταῖρον
τειχεϊ ὕπο Τρώων ταχέες κύνες ἑλκήσουσιν.
ἀλλ' ἔχεο κρατερῶς, ὄτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἅπαντα."
Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος· 560
"Φοῖνιξ, ἄττα γεραιὲ παλαιγενές, εἰ γὰρ Ἀθήνη
δοίη κάρτος ἐμοί, βελέων δ' ἀπερύκοι ἀρωήν
τῷ κεν ἐγώ γ' ἐθέλοιμι παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν
Πατρόκλῳ· μάλα γάρ με θανὼν ἐσεμάσσατο θυμόν
ἀλλ' Ἕκτωρ πυρὸς αἴνον ἔχει μένος, οὐδ' ἀπολήγει 565
χαλκῷ δηιόων· τῷ γὰρ Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀπάζει.'
Ὣς φάτο, γήθησεν δὲ θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,
ὅττι ῥα οἱ πάμπρωτα θεῶν ἠρήσατο πάντων
ἐν δὲ βίην ὤμοισι καὶ ἐν γούνεσσιν ἔθηκε,
καί οἱ μενεὴς θάρσος ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐνῆκεν, 570
ἥ τε καὶ ἐργομένη μάλα περ χροὸς ἀνδρομέοιο
ἰσχανάᾳ δακέειν, λαρόν τέ οἱ αἷμ' ἀνθρώπου·
τοίου μιν θάρσεος πλῆσε φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας,
βῆ δ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ·
ἔσκε δ' ἐνὶ Τρώεσσι Ποδῆς, υἱὸς Ἠετίωνος, 575
ἀφνειός τ' ἀγαθός τε· μάλιστα δέ μιν τίεν Ἕκτωρ
δήμου, ἐπεί οἱ ἑταῖρος ἔην φίλος εἰλαπιναστής·
τόν ῥα κατὰ ζωστῆρα βάλε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος
ἀΐξαντα φόβονδε, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ἀτὰρ Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος 580
νεκρὸν ὑπέκ Τρώων ἕρυσεν μετὰ ἔθνος ἑταίρων.

nigh to her, hearing herself to Phoenix in form and strong voice. To these verses Menesaus shall there be shame and a hanging of the head if the treasty comrade of sorely harried be torn by swift dogs beneath the wall of the Trojans. Nay, hold my ground valiantly and urge on all the host.

Then Menesaus, good at the war-cry, answered her: Phoenix, old and reverend father of ancient days, would that Athene may give me strength and keep from me the stress of darts. So should I be full fain to stand by Patroclus side and succour him, for in south he dealt fresh hearted me to the heart. Howbeit Hector, lord the dread furs of fire, and reareth not to cease battle with the bronze, for it is to him that Zeus vouchsafeth glory.

So spake he, and the goddess flashing-eyed Athene, waxed glad for that to her first of all the gods he made his prayer. And she put strength in his knees and his shoulders and his knees, and in his breast set the daring of the fly, that though it be driven away never so often from the skin of a man, ever persisteth in biting, and sweet to it is the blood of man: even with such daring filled she the fly-darts heart within him, and he stood over Patroclus and hurled with his fair-gleaming spear. Now among the Trojans was one Pelaiemenes, a rich man and a valiant, and Hector honoured him above all the people, for that he was his comrade, a welcome companion at the feast. Him fair-haired Menesaus smote upon the belt with a spear cast as he started to flee, and drave the bronze clean through, and he fell with a thud. But Menesaus, son of Atreus, dragged the dead body from amid the Trojans into the throng of his comrades.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Then unto Hector did Aeneas draw nigh, and urged him on in the likeness of Asios son Dmetorides, that of a fellow guest-friend was dearest to him, and had his house at Arisbe. In the season Apollo that wielded war-wave unto Hector: "Hector, what man hence of the Achaeans will fear the very more, seeing he has met there guest-friend of Mecisteus, and Aeneas, that is a mighty warrior? Now such come to set the battle, to take the dead from out the range of the Trojans and to give unto the dogs of Troy that they rend them, a good rout among our fairest Agenors, even Lycaon and Lelaps."

So spake he, and a mist of grief enveloped Hector, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze. And then the son of Cronos took up the tassel of aegis, a gleaming height, and enveloped Ida in cloud, and gleamed out his lightnings and thunders, and shook the aegis, giving victory to Trojans, but to Achaeans he brave a rout.

First to begin the rout was Peneleos the Boeotian. For as he stood ever facing the foe he was smitten on the surface of the shoulder with a spear, a grazing hurt, but the cone-point of Pelian ash came to the bone. The hurt was that root of him from sight at hand. And Leitus again, the son of great-souled Alectryon, did Hector wound in clear light on the hand at the wrist, and made him cease from fighting, and casting an anxious glance about him he shrank back, seeing he no more had hope that bearing spear in hand he might do battle with the Trojans. And as Hector pursued after Leitus, Idomeneus smote him upon the corselet on the breast beside the nipple. But the long spear-shaft was broken in the socket, and the Trojans shouted aloud. And Hector

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

east at Idomeneus. Deucalion's son, as he stood upon his car, and missed him by but little, howbeit he smote Coeranus the comrade and charioteer of Meriones that followed him from out of well built Lyctus. For on foot had Idomeneus come at the first from the curved ships, and would have vielded great victory to the Trojans, had not Coeranus speedily driven up the swift footed horses. Thus to Idomeneus he came as a light of deliverance, and warded from him the pitiless day of doom, but himself lost his life at the hands of man slaying Hector—for Coeranus did Hector smite beneath the jaw under the ear, and the spear dashed out his teeth by the roots, and cleft his tongue sounder in the midst, and he fell from out the car, and let fall the reins down upon the ground. And Meriones stooped and gathered them in his own hands from the earth, and spake to Idomeneus: "Fly now the man with thee be come to the swift ships. Lo, even of thyself thou knowest that victory is no more with the Achaeans."

So spake he, and Idomeneus lashed the fair maned horses back to the hollow ships, for verily fear had fallen upon his soul.

Nor were great hearted Aias and Menelaus unaware how that Zeus was giving to the Trojans victory to turn the tide of battle, and of them great Telamonian Aias was first to speak, saying: "Out upon it, now may any man, how foolish so ever he be, know that father Zeus himself is succouring the Trojans. For the missiles of all of them strike home, whosoever hurleth them, be he brave man or coward; Zeus in any case guideth them all aright, but for us the shafts of every man fall vainly to the ground. Nay, come, let us of ourselves devise the counsel

ἡμὲν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσσομεν, ἠδὲ καὶ αὖτοι
χαρμα φίλοις ἑταροισι γενώμεθα νοστήσαντες,
οἵ νυν δεῦρ' ἀροῶντες ἀκηχέδατ', οὐδ' ἔτι φασιν
Ἕκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀάπτους
σχήσεσθ', ἀλλ' ἐν νηυσὶ μελαινῃσιν πεσέεσθαι
εἴη δ' ὅς τις ἑταῖρος ἀπαγγείλειε τάχιστα
Πηλεΐδῃ, ἐπεὶ οὔ μιν ὀΐομαι οὐδὲ πεπυσθαι
λυγρῆς ἀγγελίης, ὅτι οἱ φίλος ὤλετ' ἑταῖρος
ἀλλ' οὔ πῃ δύναμαι ἰδέειν τοιοῦτον Ἀχαιῶν
ἠέρι γὰρ κατέχονται ὁμῶς αὐτοί τε καὶ ἵπποι
Ζεῦ πατέρ, ἀλλὰ σὺ ῥύσαι ὑπ' ἠέρος υἷας Ἀχαιῶν,
ποίησον δ' αἴθρην, δὸς δ' ὀφθαλμοισιν ἰδέσθαι
ἐν δὲ φάει καὶ ὄλεσσον, ἐπεὶ νύ τοι εὔαδεν οὕτως.
Ὣς ἔφατο, τὸν δὲ πατὴρ ὀλοφύρατο δάκρυ χέοντα·
αὐτίκα δ' ἠέρα μὲν σκέδασεν καὶ ἀπῶσεν ὀμίχλην,
ἠέλιος δ' ἐπέλαμψε, μάχη δ' ἐπὶ πᾶσα φάανθη
καὶ τοτ' ἄρ' Αἴας εἶπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον
"σκέπτεο νῦν, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, αἴ κεν ἴδοιο
ζωὸν ἔτ' Ἀντίλοχον, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱόν,
ὄτρυνον δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ δαΐφρονι θάσσον ἰόντα
εἰπεῖν ὅττι ῥα οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὤλετ' ἑταῖρος.
Ὣς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,
βῆ δ' ἰέναι ὥς τίς τε λέων ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοιο,
ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἂρ κε κάμῃσι κύνας τ' ἀνδράς τ' ἐρεθίζων,
οἱ τέ μιν οὐκ ἐάσουσι βοῶν ἐπὶ πίαρ ἐλέσθαι
πάννυχοι ἐγρήσσοντες· ὁ δὲ κρειῶν ἐρατίζων
ἴθυσι, ἀλλ' οὔ τι κτήσσει· θαμέες γὰρ ἐκόντες
ἐντέα ἐξέσσουσι θρασείαων ἀπὸ χειρῶν,

that is best whereby we may both bear away the corpse and ourselves return home for the joy of our dear comrades, who most may are we distressed as they look hither ward and deem that the fury and the irresistible hands of man-slaying Hector will not be stayed but will fall upon the black ships. But I would there were some comrade to bear word with all speed to the son of Peleus, for methinks he hath not even heard the woeful tale that his dear comrade is slain. Howbeit nowise can I see such a one among the Achaeans who darkness are by a [illegible] overspread themselves and their horses alike. Father Zeus, deliver thou from the darkness the sons of the Achaeans and make clear sky, and grant us to see with our eyes. In the light do thou even slay us, seeing such is the good pleasure.

So spake he and the Father had pity on him as he wept, and forthwith scattered the darkness and drave away the mist, and the sun came forth upon them and all the battle was made plain to view. Then Aias spake unto Menelaus, good at the war-cry: "Look forth now, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, if so be thou mayest have sight of Antilochus yet a scion of great-souled Nestor, and bestir thee thou to go with speed unto Achilles, wise of heart, to tell him that his comrade far the dearest is slain."

So spake he, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, faced not to hearken, but went his way as a lion from a steading when he waxeth weary with seeing dogs and men that suffer him not to slay the fattest of the herd, watching the whole night through; but he in his heat fain would straight on, yet accomplisheth naught thereby, for thick the darts fly to meet him, hurled by hard hands, and blazing brands

καιόμεναί τε δεναί, τάς τε τρεῖ δασύμενος περ·
ἠώθεν δ' ἀποκόψω ἴβη τετιηότι θυμῷ
ὡς ἀπὸ Πατροκλοῖο βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος
ἧιε πολλ' ἀέκων· περὶ γὰρ δὲ μή μιν Ἀχαιοὶ
ἀργαλέου πρὸ φόβοιο ἕλωρ δηΐοισι λίποιεν·
πολλὰ δὲ Μηριόνῃ τε καὶ Αἰαντεσσ' ἐπετέλλεν·
"Αἴαντ', Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε, Μηριόνη τε,
νῦν τις ἐνηείης Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο
μνησάσθω· πᾶσιν γὰρ ἐπίστατο μειλίχος εἶναι
ζωὸς ἐών· νῦν αὖ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει."
Ὣς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος,
παντοσε παπταίνων ὥς τ' αἰετός, ὅν ῥά τέ φασιν
ὀξύτατον δερκέσθαι ὑπουρανίων πετεηνῶν,
ὅν τε καὶ ὑψοθ' ἐόντα ποδὰς ταχὺς οὐκ ἔλαθε πτυξ
θαμνῷ ἐν' ἀμφικόμῳ κατακείμενος, ἀλλά τ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ
ἔσσυτο, καὶ τέ μιν ὦκα λαβὼν ἐξείλετο θυμόν·
ὣς τοτε σοί, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ὄσσε φαεινὼ
παντοσε δινεύεσθον πολέων κατὰ ἔθνεα ἑταίρων,
εἴ που Νέστορος υἱὸν ἔτι ζωόντα ἴδοιτο·
τὸν δὲ μάλ' αἶψ' ἐνόησε μάχης ἐν' ἀριστερὰ πάσης
θαρσύνοντ' ἑτάρους καὶ ἐπιστρωφώντα μάχεσθαι,
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἱσταμένοις προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·
"Ἀντίλοχ', εἰ δ' ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφές, ὄφρα πύθηαι
λυγρῆς ἀγγελίης, ἣ μὴ ὤφελλε γενέσθαι
ἤδη μέν σε καὶ αὐτὸν ὀΐομαι εἰσορόωντα
γιγνώσκειν ὅτι πῆμα θεὸς Δαναοῖσι κυλίνδει,
νίκη δὲ Τρώεσσι· πεφάτεαι δ' ὤριστος Ἀχαιῶν,
Πατρόκλος, μεγάλη δὲ κεφὴ Δαναοῖσι γέγηθε.

withal before which he quaileth how eager soever he be, and at dawn he departeth with sunken heart, even so from Patroclus departed Menelaus good at the war cry, sorely against his will, for exceedingly did he fear lest the Achaeans, in sorry rout, should leave him to be a prey to the foemen. And many a charge laid he on Meriones and the Aiantes, saying: "Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the Argives, and thou, Meriones, now let each man remember the kindness of hapless Patroclus, for to all was he ever gentle while yet he lived, but now death and fate have come upon him."

So saying fair-haired Menelaus departed, glancing warily on every side as an eagle, which men say hath the keenest sight of all winged things under heaven, of whom, though he be on high, the swift footed hare is not unaware as he croucheth beneath a leafy bush, but the eagle swoopeth upon him and forthwith seizeth him, and rendereth him of life. Even so then, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, did thy bright eyes range overwhelmed over the throng of thy many comrades, if so be thou might have sight of Nestor's son yet alive. Him he marked full quickly on the left of the whole battle, heartening his comrades and urging them on to fight. And drawing nigh fair-haired Menelaus spake to him saying: "Antilochus, up, come hither, thou nurtured of Zeus, that thou marvel at warlike toil, such as I would had never been. Lo, now I weep, thou knowest, for thine eyes behold it. Now that a god rideth ruin upon the Danaans, and that victory is with the sons of Troy. And slain is the best man of the Achaeans, even Patroclus, and great longing for him is wrought for the Danaans. But do thou with speed run to the

ἀλλ' σύ γ' εἶσ' Ἀχιλῆϊ θεοῖς ἐπιείκελε Τρώων
εἴσω, εἰ κε τάχιστα κακὸν ἐκ χειρὸς ἕλοιμι
γυμνὸν· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος
Ἕκτωρ
Ὣς ἔφατ', Ἀντίλοχος δὲ κατάστυγε μένος ἔχων·
ἄντα δὲ μιν ἐμάσσησε κατὰ στῆθος· τὸν δὲ οἱ ὄσσε
δεξιόφ' ἀμφιέπουσ' θαλερὴ δὲ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνὴ
αὖτις· ἀτὰρ ὁ Μενέλαον ἐφίμασσεν ἀμείνων
βὴ δὲ θέειν, τὸ δὲ τεύχε' ἀπὸ κρατὸς ἀμείψας ἔταιρον
Λαοδόκῳ, ὅ οἱ ἀγχὸς ἔστηκε μωνυχας ἵππους
Τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ἐκ χειρὸς πυδὸς φέρον ἐς πολέμοιο
Πηλεΐδη Ἀχιλεῦ, κακὸν ἔπος ἔννεπε πρὸς σὲ
οὐδ' ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαε διοτρεφὲς ἔσσεαι ἄλλοθι θοῦρος
τεῖρομένοις ἑτάροισιν ἀμύνειν ἔνθεν ἀπόπτας
Ἀντίλοχος, μεγάλῃ δὲ κορυνώσας ἐπιβάλλει
αὐτὰρ ὁ γε τοῦτον μὲν ἐπιφρονέων ἔβλαψεν,
αὐτὸν δ' αὖτ' ἐν Πατρόκλῳ ἔλασε θεῶν ἐπιείκελος ἀνδρῶν,
ἐνθ' ἄρα οἱ Λυκάονος ἔπεσε δόρυ· τὸν δὲ κατ' ἄντα
αὐτὸν μὲν ἐν πρώτοισι ἐπιστορέσας θοῦρον,
ἀλλὰ σύ, Ἀχαιοῖ πολὺ τερπνότερε θοῦρε, σὸν μὲν οἶον
τὸν ἄνευ μάλα περ κεχολωμένον Ἕκτορι δῖῳ
οὐ γὰρ πω ἐν γουνοῖσι κεῖται Τρώεσσι μαχητὴς
ἠμὲν δ' αὖτε περ φοβεόμεθα μήστωρ ἀρήων,
πρὶν ὅτ' ἂν τὸν πόλιν ἐρυσσόμεν· νῦν καὶ ἀνευθε
Τρῶες ἐξ ἀνδρὸς θανάτου καὶ κήρα φεύγουσι
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας
ἀστὰ κατ' αἶσαν ἔειπε· ἀνακτέ ὦ Μενέλαε
ἄλλα σὺ μὲν καὶ Μηριόνης ἑτοίμοιο μάλ' ἄνω
πόνον ἀνδρόνεον φέρετ' ἐν πόνον· αὐτὰρ ἑκάστῳ

ships of the Achaeans and bear word unto Achilles, in hope that he may forthwith bring safe to his ship the corpse, the naked corpse, but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm.

So spake he, and Antilochus had horror, as he heard that word. Long time was he speechless, and both his eyes were filled with tears, and the flow of his voice was checked. Yet not even so was he negectful of the bidding of Menelaus, but set him to run, and gave his armour to his peerless comrade Laodocus, that lord beside him was wheeling his single-hoofed horses.

Him then as he went his feet bare forth from out the battle, to bear an evil tale to Peleus' son Achilles. Nor was thy heart, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, minded to bear aid to the sore pressed comrades from whom Antilochus was departed, and great longing was wrought for the men of Troia. Howbeit, for their aid he sent goodly Thrasymedes, and himself went again to beside the warrior Patroclus, and he ran, and took his stand beside the Aiantes, and forthwith spake to them: "Yon man have I verily sent forth to the swift ships, to go to Achilles, fleet of foot. Howbeit I deem not that Achilles will come forth, how wroth soever he be against goodly Hector, for in no wise may he fight against the Trojans unarmed as he is. But let us of ourselves devise the counsel that is best, whereby we may both bear away the corpse, and ourselves escape death and fate amid the battle-din of the Trojans."

Then great Telamonian Aias answered him: "All this hast thou spoken aright, most glorious Menelaus. But do thou and Meriones stoop with all speed beneath the corpse, and raise him up, and bear him forth from

νῶϊ μαχησόμεθα Τρωσίν τε καὶ Ἕκτορι δίῳ,
ἴσον θυμὸν ἔχοντες ὁμώνυμοι, οἳ τὸ πάρος περ
μίμνομεν ὀξὺν Ἄρηα παρ' ἀλλήλοισι μένοντες."
Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα νεκρὸν ἀπο χθονὸς ἀγκαζοντο
ὕψι μάλα μεγάλως· ἐπὶ δ' ἴαχε λαὸς ὀπισθε
Τρωικός, ὡς εἴδοντο νέκυν αἴροντας Ἀχαιούς·
ἴθυσαν δὲ κύνεσσιν ἐοικότες, οἵ τ' ἐπὶ κάπρῳ
βλημένῳ ἀΐξωσι πρὸ κούρων θηρητήρων·
ἕως μὲν γάρ τε θέουσι διαρραῖσαι μεμαῶτες,
ἀλλ' ὅτε δή ῥ' ἐν τοῖσιν ἑλίξεται ἀλκὶ πεποιθώς,
ἐξ ὀπίσω τ' ἀνεχώρησαν διά τ' ἔτρεσαν ἄλλυδις ἄλλος·
ὣς Τρῶες ἧος μὲν ἀμιλάδον αἰὲν ἕποντο,
νύσσοντες ξίφεσιν τε καὶ ἐγχέσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν·
ἀλλ' ὅτε δή ῥ' Αἴαντε μεταστρεφθέντε κατ' αὐτοὺς
σταίησαν, τῶν δὲ τραπετο χρὼς, οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
πρόσσω ἀΐξαι περὶ νεκροῦ δηριάασθαι.
Ὣς οἵ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο
νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· ἐπὶ δὲ πτολέμος τέτατο σφιν
ἄγριος· ἠΰτε πῦρ, τό τ' ἐπεσσύμενον πολυ ἀνδρῶν
ὁρμένου ἐξαίφνης φλέγεθει, μινύθουσι δὲ οἴκοι
ἐν σελαι μεγάλῳ· τό δ' ἐπιβρέμει ἐς ἄνεμοιο.
ὣς μὲν τοῖς ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν αἰχμητάων
ἀζηχὴς ὁρυμαγδὸς ἐπήιεν ἐρχομένοισιν·
οἱ δ' ὥς θ' ἡμίονοι κρατερὸν μένος ἀμφιβαλόντες
ἕλκωσ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατὰ παιπαλόεσσαν ἀταρπὸν
ἢ δοκὸν ἠὲ δόρυ μέγα νήιον· ἐν δέ τε θυμὸς
τείρεθ' ὁμοῦ καμάτῳ τε καὶ ἱδρῷ σπευδόντεσσιν

out the toil of war, but behind you we twain will do battle with the Trojans and guests Hector one in heart as we are one in name, even we twain that aforetime have been wont to stand beside one another in fierce battle, fighting each by the other's side."

So spake he, and the others took in their arms the dead from the ground, and lifted him on high in their great might, and thereat the host of the Trojans behind them shouted aloud, when they beheld the Achaeans lifting the corpse. And they charged straight upon them like hounds that in front of young men dart when a wounded wild boar, or lion, they rush upon him fain to rend him asunder, but whenso he wheeleth among them trusting in his might, then they give ground and shrink in fear one here, one there, even so the Trojans for a time ever followed on in throngs, smiting with swords and two-edged spears, but whenso the twain Aiantes would wheel about and stand against them, then would their colour change, and no man dared dart forth and do battle for the dead.

Thus the twain were hasting to bear the corpse forth from out the battle to the hollow ships, and against them was strained a conflict fierce as fire that rushing upon a city of men with sudden onset, setteth it aflame, and houses fall amid the mighty glare, and the might of the wind driveth it roaring on. Even so against them as they went came ever the ceaseless din of chariots and of spearmen. But as mules that putting forth on either side their great strength, drag forth from the mountain down a rugged path a beam haply, or a great ship timber, and within them their hearts as they strive are distressed with toil and sweat, even so these hasted

ὣς οἵ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον. αὐτὰρ ὄπισθεν
Αἴαντ' ἰσχανέτην, ὥς τε πρὼν ἰσχάνει ὕδωρ
ὑλήεις, πεδίοιο διαπρύσιον τετυχηκώς,
ὅς τε καὶ ἰφθίμων ποταμῶν ἀλεγεινὰ ῥέεθρα
ἴσχει, ἄφαρ δέ τε πᾶσι ῥόον πεδίονδε τίθησι 750
πλάζων· οὐδέ τί μιν σθένεϊ ῥηγνῦσι ῥέοντες.
ὣς αἰεὶ Αἴαντε μάχην ἀνέεργον ὀπίσσω
Τρώων οἱ δ' ἅμ' ἕποντο, δύω δ' ἐν τοῖσι μάλιστα,
Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ
τῶν δ' ὥς τε ψαρῶν νέφος ἔρχεται ἠέ κολοιῶν, 755
οὖλον κεκλήγοντες, ὅτε προΐδωσιν ἰόντα
κίρκον, ὅ τε σμικρῇσι φόνον φέρει ὀρνίθεσσιν,
ὣς ἄρ' ὑπ' Αἰνείᾳ τε καὶ Ἕκτορι κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν
οὖλον κεκλήγοντες ἴσαν, λήθοντο δὲ χάρμης.
πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ πέσον περί τ' ἀμφί τε τάφρον 760
φευγόντων Δαναῶν· πολέμου δ' οὐ γίγνετ' ἐρωή.

to bear forth the corpse. And behind them the twain Aiantes held back the foe, as a ridge holdeth back a flood—some wooded ridge that chanceth to lie athwart a plain and that holdeth back even the dread streams of mighty rivers, and forthwith turneth the current of them all to wander over the plain, neither doth the might of their flood avail to break through it; even so the twain Aiantes ever kept back the battle of the Trojans, but these ever followed after, and two among them above all others, even Aeneas, Anchises' son, and glorious Hector. And as flieth a cloud of starlings or of daws, shrieking cries of doom, when they see coming upon them a falcon that beareth death unto small birds; so before Aeneas and Hector fled the youths of the Achaeans, shrieking cries of doom, and forgat all fighting. And fair arms full many fell around and about the trench as the Danaans fled; but there was no ceasing from war.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Σ

Ὣς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο,
Ἀντίλοχος δ' Ἀχιλῆι ποδὰς ταχὺς ἄγγελος ἦλθε
τὸν δ' εὗρε πρόπαροιθε νεῶν ὀρθοκραίραων
τά φρονέων' ἅνα θυμὸν ἃ δὴ τετελεσμένα ἦεν·
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν 5
· ὤ μοι ἐγώ, τί τ' ἄρ' αὖτε κάρη κομόωντες
Ἀχαιοὶ
νηυσὶν ἔπι κλονέονται ἀτιζόμενοι πεδίοιο,
μὴ δή μοι τελέσωσι θεοὶ κατὰ κηδεα θυμῷ,
ὥς ποτέ μοι μήτηρ διεπέφραδε, καί μοι ἔειπε
Μυρμιδόνων τὸν ἄριστον ἔτι ζωοντος ἐμεῖο· 10
χερσὶν ὑπὸ Τρώων λείψειν φάος ἠελίοιο
ἦ μάλα δὴ τεθνηκε Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμος υἱός,
σχετλίος· ἦ τ' ἐκέλευον ἀπωσάμενον δηΐον πῦρ
αὖθι νῆας ἴμεν, μηδ' Ἕκτορι ἶφι μαχέσθαι·
Ὅς ὁ ταῦθ' ὥρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν, 15
τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦλθεν ἀγαυοῦ Νέστορος υἱος,
δακρυα θερμα χεων, φατο δ' ἀγγελιην αλεγεινην
· ὤ μοι, Πηλέος υἱε δαΐφρονος, ἦ μαλα λυγρης
πευσεαι ἀγγελιης, ἣ μη ὤφελλε γενεσθαι
κειται Πατροκλος, τοῦ δὲ δὴ ἀμφιμαχονται 20

[1] Lines 10 f were rejected by Aristophanes and Rhianus.

[1] The vertical projections at the bow and stern of the Homeric ship (ἐφλοιστρα or ἐπωτιδες) justify here and in xxi.

BOOK XVIII

So fought they like unto blazing fire, but Antilochos, swift of foot, came to bear tidings to Achilles. Him he found in front of his ships with uplifted horns,[1] boding in his heart the thing that even now was brought to pass, and sore troubled he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit: "Ah, woe is me, how is it that again the long haired Achaeans are being driven toward the ships in rout over the plain? Let it not be that the gods have brought to pass grievous woes for my soul, even as on a time my mother declared unto me, and said that while yet I lived the best man of the Myrmidons should leave the light of the sun beneath the hands of the Trojans! In good sooth the valiant son of Menoetius must now be dead, foolhardy one! Surely I bade him come back again to the ships when he had thrust off the consuming fire, and not to fight amain with Hector."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, there drew nigh unto him the son of lordly Nestor, shedding hot tears, and spake the grievous tidings: "Woe is me, thou son of wise-hearted Peleus, full grievous is the tidings thou must hear, such as I would had never been. Low lies Patroclus, and around his

344 the epithet elsewhere applied to cattle (below 372, and viii. 231)

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

corpse are they fighting the sacred corpse, but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm.

So spake he, and a black cloud of grief enveloped Achilles, and with both his hands he took the dark dust and strewed it over his head and befouled his fair face, and on his fragrant tunic the black ashes fell. And he himself in the dust lay outstretched, mighty in his mighty frame, and with his own hands he tore and marred his hair. And [illegible] that Achilles and Patroclus had got them as boys [illegible] in anguish of heart, and ran forth around wise-hearted Achilles, and all beat their breasts with their hands, and the knees of each one were loosed beneath her. And over against them Achilles wailed and shed tears, holding the hands of Achilles, lest he in his heart was making [illegible] lest he should cut his throat sacrifice with the knife. Then terribly did Achilles groan aloud, and his goddess mother heard him as she sat in the depths of the sea beside the old man her father. Thereat she uttered a cry, and the goddesses thronged about her, even all the daughters of Nereus that were in the deep of the sea. There were Cymodoce and Cymatolegia and Cymothoe, Nesaea and Spio and Thoe and ocyroë fleet and Cymodoce and Actaea and Limnoreia and Melite and Iaera and Amphitrite and Agave, Doto and Proto and Pherusa and Dynamene and Dexamene and Amphinome and Callianeira, Doris and Panope and glorious Galatea, Nemertes and Apseudes and Callianassa, and there were Clymene and Ianeira and Ianassa, Maera and Oreithyia and fair-tressed Amatheia, and other Nereids that were in the deep of the sea. With

τῶν δὲ καὶ ἀργίφεον κλῆτο σπέος· αἱ δ' ἅμα πᾶσαι
στῆθεα πεκλήγοντο, Θέτις δ' ἐξῆρχε γόοιο.
"κλῦτε, κασίγνηται Νηρηΐδες, ὄφρ' ἐῢ πᾶσαι
εἴδετ' ἀκουόουσαι ὅσ' ἐμῷ ἐνὶ κηδέα θυμῷ
ὤ μοι ἐγὼ δειλή, ὤ μοι δυσαριστοτόκεια,
ἥ τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ τεκον υἱὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε,
ἔξοχον ἡρώων· ὁ δ' ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνεϊ ἴσος·
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ θρέψασα, φυτὸν ὡς γουνῷ ἀλωῆς,
νηυσὶν ἐπιπροέηκα κορωνίσιν Ἴλιον εἴσω
Τρωσὶ μαχησόμενον· τὸν δ' οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὖτις
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντα δόμον Πηλήϊον εἴσω·
ὄφρα δέ μοι ζωεῖ καὶ ὁρᾷ φάος ἠελίοιο
ἀχνύται, οὐδέ τι οἱ δύναμαι χραισμῆσαι ἰοῦσα·
ἀλλ' εἶμ', ὄφρα ἴδωμι φίλον τέκος, ἠδ' ἐπακούσω
ὅττι μιν ἵκετο πένθος ἀπὸ πτολέμοιο μένοντα."
Ὣς ἄρα φωνήσασα λίπε σπέος· αἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῇ
δακρυόεσσαι ἴσαν, περὶ δὲ σφίσι κῦμα θαλάσσης
ῥήγνυτο· αἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ Τροίην ἐριβώλακα ἵκοντο,
ἀκτὴν εἰσαναβαῖνον ἐπισχερώ, ἔνθα θαμειαὶ
Μυρμιδόνων εἴρυντο νέες ταχὺν ἀμφ' Ἀχιλῆα·
τῷ δὲ βαρὺ στενάχοντι παρίστατο ποτνία μήτηρ,
ὀξὺ δὲ κωκύσασα κάρη λάβε παιδὸς ἑοῖο,[3]
καὶ ῥ' ἀλοφυρομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"τέκνον, τί κλαίεις, τί δέ σε φρένας ἵκετο πένθος,
ἐξαύδα, μὴ κεῦθε· τὰ μὲν δή τοι τετέλεσται
ἐκ Διός, ὡς ἄρα δή σε πρὶν γ' εὔχεο χεῖρας ἀνασχών,
πάντας ἐπὶ πρύμνῃσιν ἀλήμεναι υἷας Ἀχαιῶν
σεῦ ἐπιδευομένους, παθέειν τ' ἀεκήλια ἔργα."

[3] ἑοῖο: ἑήν.

these the bright cave was filled, and they all at the beat their breasts and Thetis was leader in their lamenting. Listen, sister Nereids, that we and all ye may hear and know all the sorrows that are in my heart. Ah, woe is me, ah, wretched woe is me! that bore to my sorrow the best of men, for after I had borne a noble, peerless and strong child, pre-eminent among warriors, and he shot up like a sapling, then when I had reared him as a tree in a rich orchard, I sent him forth in the hollow ships to Ilion to war against the Trojans; but never again shall I welcome my dear son to the home of his sire. And while yet he lives, and beholds the light of the sun, he grieves; neither can I anyway help him, though I go to him. However, go I will, that I may behold my dear child, and hear what grief has come upon him while yet he abides aloof from the war.

So saying she left the cave, and the nymphs went with her weeping, and around them the waves of the sea were cleft asunder. And when they were come to the deep-soiled land of Troy they stepped forth upon the beach, one after the other, where the ships of the Myrmidons were drawn up in close lines round about swift Achilles. Then to his side as he groaned heavily came his queenly mother, and with a shriek she clasped the head of her son, and with wailing spake unto him winged words:

My child, why weepest thou? What sorrow hath come upon thy heart? Speak out, hide it not. Lo, your wish has verily been brought to pass for thee by Zeus, as of yetime thou did pray, stretching forth thy hands, even that one and all the sons of the Achaeans should be hudled at the sterns of the ships to sore need of thee, and should suffer cruel things.

Τὴν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
'Αχιλλεύς·
"μῆτερ ἐμή, τὰ μέν ἄρ οἱ 'Ολύμπιος ἐξετέλεσσεν·
ἀλλὰ τί μοι τῶν ἦδος, ἐπεὶ φίλος ὤλεθ' ἑταῖρος, 80
Πάτροκλος, τόν ἐγὼ περὶ πάντων τῖον ἑταίρων,
ἶσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ· τόν ἀπωλεσα, τεύχεα δ' Ἕκτωρ
δηώσας ἀπέδυσε πελώρια, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι,
καλά· τὰ μέν Πηλῆϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα
ἤματι τῷ ὅτε σε βροτοῖ ἀνέρος ἔμβαλον εὐνῇ. 85
αἴθ' ὄφελες σὺ μὲν αὖθι μετ' ἀθανάτῃς ἁλιῃσι
ναίειν, Πηλεὺς δὲ θνητὴν ἀγαγέσθαι ἄκοιτιν.
νῦν δ' ἵνα καὶ σοὶ πένθος ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μυρίον εἴη
παιδὸς ἀποφθιμένοιο, τόν οὐχ ὑποδέξεαι αὖτις
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντ', ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ θυμὸς ἄνωγε 90
ζώειν οὐδ' ἄνδρεσσι μετέμμεναι, αἴ κε μὴ Ἕκτωρ
πρῶτος ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπεὶς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσῃ,
Πατροκλοιο δ' ἕλωρα Μενοιτιάδεω ἀποτίσῃ·
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Θέτις κατὰ δακρυ χέουσα
"ὠκύμορος δή μοι, τέκος, ἔσσεαι, οἷ' ἀγορεύεις 95
αὐτίκα γάρ τοι ἔπειτα μετ' Ἕκτορα πότμος ἑτοῖμος."
Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
'Αχιλλεύς·
"αὐτίκα τεθναίην, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρ' ἔμελλον ἑταίρῳ
κτεινομένῳ ἐπαμῦναι· ὁ μὲν μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης
ἔφθιτ', ἐμεῖο δέησιν ἀρῆς ἀλκτῆρα γενέσθαι 100
νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐ νέομαί γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,
οὐδέ τι Πατρόκλῳ γενόμην φάος οὐδ' ἑτάροισι

Then groaning heavily swift footed Achilles answered her: "My mother, these prayers verily hath the Olympian brought to pass for me; but what pleasure have I therein seeing my dear comrade is dead, even Patroclus, whom I honoured above all my comrades even as mine own self? Him have I lost, and his armour Hector that slew him hath stripped from him, that fair armour huge of size, a wonder to behold that the gods gave as a glorious gift to Peleus on the day when they laid thee in the bed of a mortal man. Would thou hadst remained where thou wast amid the immortal maidens of the sea, and that Peleus had taken to his home a mortal bride. But now it was thus that thou too mightest have measureless grief at heart for thy dead son, whom thou shalt never again welcome to his home; for neither doth my own heart bid me live on and abide among men, unless Hector first, smitten by my spear, shall lose his life, and pay back the price for that he made spoil of Patroclus, son of Menoetius."

Then Thetis again spake unto him, shedding tears the while: "Doomed then to a speedy death, my child shalt thou be, that thou speakest thus; for straightway after Hector is thine own death ready at hand."

Then, mightily moved, swift-footed Achilles spake to her: "Straightway may I die seeing I was not to bear aid to my comrade at his slaying. Far, far from his own land hath he fallen, and had need of me to be a warder off of ruin. Now therefore, seeing I return not to my dear native land, neither proved anywise a light of deliverance to Patroclus nor to my other comrades, those many that have

τοῖς ἄλλοις, οἳ δὴ πολλοὶ δάμεν Ἕκτορι δίῳ,
ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς περὶ νηυσὶν ἐτώσιον ἄχθος ἀρούρης,
τοῖος ἐὼν οἷος οὔ τις Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων 108
ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀγορῇ δέ τ' ἀμείνονες εἰσὶ καὶ ἄλλοι.
ὡς ἔρις ἐκ τε θεῶν ἐκ τ' ἀνθρώπων ἀπόλοιτο,
καὶ χόλος, ὅς τ' ἐφέηκε πολιφρονά περ χαλεπῆναι,
ὅς τε πολὺ γλυκίων μέλιτος καταλείβομενοῦ
ἀνδρῶν ἐν στήθεσσιν αὐξέται ἠΰτε καπνός 114
ὡς ἐμὲ νῦν ἐχολωσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθω ἐασόμεν ἀχνύμενοι περ,
θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀναγκῇ·
νῦν δ' εἶμ', ὄφρα φίλης κεφαλῆς ἀλετῆρα πύχοιμι,
Ἕκτορα· κῆρα δ' ἔγω τότε δέξομαι, ὁππότε κεν δὴ 118
Ζεὺς ἐθέλῃ τελέσαι τήδ' ἀθανάτοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι.
οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδὲ βίη Ἡρακλέος φύγε κῆρα,
ὃς περ φίλτατος ἔσκε Διὶ Κρονίωνι ἄνακτι·
ἀλλά ἑ μοῖρ' ἐδάμασσε καὶ ἀργαλέος χόλος Ἥρης·
ὡς καὶ ἔγων, εἰ δή μοι ὁμοίη μοῖρα τετύκται, 120
κείσομ' ἐπεὶ κε θάνω· νῦν δὲ κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἀρόμην,
καὶ τινα Τρωιάδων καὶ Δαρδανίδων βαθυκόλπων
ἀμφοτέρῃσιν χερσὶ παρειάων ἁπαλάων
δακρυ' ὀμορξάμενην ἐρύσσω ἐπονάχησέ τ' ἔφεσθαι,
γνοίεν δ' ὡς δὴ δηρὸν ἐγὼ πολέμοιο πέπαυμαι 125
μηδέ μ' ἔρυκε μάχης φιλέουσά περ· οὐδέ με πείσεις.
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·
"καὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε, τέκνον, ἐτήτυμον οὐ κακὸν ἐστι,
νειόμενοι ἑτάροισιν ἀμύνειν αἰνὸν ὄλεθρον·
ἀλλὰ τοι ἔντεα καλὰ μετὰ Τρώεσσιν ἔχονται, 130
χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα· τὰ μὲν κορυθαίολος Ἕκτωρ

been slain by goodly Hector, but abide here by the ships a profitless burden upon the earth. I that in war am such as is none other of the broad-wayed Achaeans, albeit in council there be others better, so may strife perish from among gods and men, and anger that setteth a man on to grow wroth, how wise soever he be, and that sweeter far than trickling honey waxeth like smoke in the breasts of men, even as but now the king of men, Agamemnon, moved me to wrath. Howbeit those things we let be as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart in our breasts because we must. But now will I go forth that I may light on the waves of the man I loved, even on Hector; for my fate, I will accept it whenso Zeus willeth to bring it to pass, and the other immortal gods. For not even the mighty Heracles escaped death, albeit he was most dear to Zeus, son of Cronos, the king; but fate overcame him, and the dread wrath of Hera. So also shall I, if a like fate hath been fashioned for me, lie low when I am dead. But now let me win glorious renown, and set many a one among the deep-bosomed Trojan or Dardanian dames to wipe with both hands the tears from her tender cheeks, and cease not mourning; and let them know that long in good sooth have I kept apart from the war. Seek not then to hold me back from battle, for all thou lovest me, thou shalt not persuade me.

Then answered him the goddess, silver-footed Thetis: Ay verily, as thou sayest, my child, it is in truth no ill thing to ward utter destruction from thy comrades that are hard beset. But thy goodly armour is held among the Trojans, thine armour of bronze, all gleaming bright. Howbeit Hector of the

αὐτὰρ ἔγω ὀλίγον τε καὶ ἀλγεινὸν τόδε θυμῷ
δῖον ἐπιστάμενος θέμεν, ἀνὴρ φίλος ἐστὶν ἑοῖσιν
αὐτὰρ σὺ μὲν μὴ πω κατάδυσσο μέλαν Ἄρηος,
πρὶν γ' ἐμὲ δεῦρ' ἐλθοῦσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδοιμι 138
ἠ, ὅθεν γὰρ νεῖται ἐμὰ κήδεα θεῖον ἀνῆκε
τεύχεα καλὰ φέρουσα παρ' Ἡφαίστοιο δάμαντος.'
Ὣς ἄρα φωνήσασα κάλυψε πρόσθε' ἠοῖος εἶδος,
καὶ σπεύσασ' ἀπόβη κεκορυθμένη μετὰ δὲ οἶμος
ἵππεε μὲν νῶτα δίης θαλάσσης εὐρέα κόλπον, 140
ὄβριμά τε γεραιά τ' ἄλιον καὶ δίψαντα πάτρον,
καὶ οἱ πάντ' ἀνόρουσεν· ἔγω δ' ἐπὶ μάκρον Ὄλυμπον
εἶμι παρ' Ἡφαίστου κλυτοτέχνην, αἴ κ' ἐθέλῃσιν
οἴκῳ ἐνὶ δ' ἀστραι κλυτὰ τεύχεα πάμφανόωντα.'
Ὣς ἄρα φ', ὁ δ' ὑπὸ κύμα θαλάσσης αὐτὰρ ἔδυσαν 146
ἡ δ' αὖτ' Οὐλυμπόνδε θεὰ βῆν ἀγχιστοπόληα
ἤειν, ὄφρα φίλῳ παῖδι κλυτὰ τεύχεα ἐνείκῃ.
Τὼ μὲν ἄρ' Οὐλυμπόνδε ποδῶν φόρον αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
θεσπεσίῳ ἀλαλητῷ ἴσ' Ἕκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο
φεύγοντες νῆάς τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἵκοντο 150
οὐδέ κε Πατρόκλοιο νέρ ἀνστήσειν Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐκ βελέων ἐρύσαντο νεκύν, θέρσαινον Ἀχιλῆος
αἶψα γὰρ δὴ τόν γε κίχον λαός τε καὶ ἵπποι
Ἕκτωρ τε Πριάμοιο παῖς, φίλον· εἴκελος ἀλκὴν
τρὶς μὲν μιν μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ· 155
ἐλπόμενος μέμαασι, μάγε δὲ Τρωσσὶν ὁμόσσαι
τρὶς δὲ δύ' Αἰάντε, θέρος ἀτειρέα θυμὸν ἔχοντε,

[1] ἔνθα ἔνθα [2] φίλον καὶ Σκαμάνδριον.
[3] In place of 155 f. Zenodotus gave the following:

ἢ μὲν τὸν κατόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε καὶ μὴν αὖθις
ἐλπόμενος μέμαασι· μάγε δὲ ἑ θυμὸν ἀνῆκεν
τρὶς δὲ δύ' ἀντιβίοιο πεσεῖν θεσπέσιον δόρυ,

flashing he wore on his own shoulders and exulteth therein. Yet I deem that not for long shall he glory therein, seeing his own death is nigh at hand; but do thou not enter into the battle of Ares until thine eyes shall behold me again coming hither. For in the morning will I return at the rising of the sun, bearing fair armour from the lord Hephaestus.

So saying, she turned her to go back from the sea, and being turned she spake among her sisters of the sea: "Do ye now plunge beneath the bosom of the deep to visit the old man of the sea and the halls of our father, and tell him all. But I will go on to high Olympus to the house of Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, if so be he will give to my son glorious shining armour."

So spake she, and they forthwith plunged beneath the surge of the sea, while she, the goddess silver-footed, Thetis, went her way to Olympus, that she might bring glorious armour for her dear son.

Her then were her feet bearing to Olympus, but the Achaeans fled with wondrous shouting from before man-slaying Hector, and came to the ships and the Hellespont. Howbeit Patroclus, the squire of Achilles, might the well-greaved Achaeans not draw forth from amid the darts, for now again there overtook him the host and the chariots of Ilion, and Hector, son of Priam, as might as it were a flame. Thrice from behind did glorious Hector seize him by the feet, fain to drag him away, and called upon the Trojans, and thrice did the two Aiantes, clothed in furious valour, hold back [illegible] the [illegible] who [illegible] from [illegible] the [illegible] and shouted aloud, being fain to have him away; and he, heart-hold, drove off the head from the [illegible] and he [illegible] upon the stones of the wall [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

But he, ever trusting in his might, would now charge upon them in the fray, and would now stand and shout aloud; but backward would he give never a whit. And as shepherds of the steading avail not in any wise to drive from a carcase a tawny lion when he hungereth sore, even so the twain warrior Aiantes availed not to affright Hector, Priam's son, away from the corpse. And now would he have dragged away the body, and have won glory unspeakable, had not swift-footed, swift Iris speeding from Olympus, with a message, that he arise, hies for battle, come to the son of Peleus, a messenger of Zeus and the other gods, for Hera sent her forth. And she drew nigh, and spake to him winged words:

Rouse thee, son of Peleus, of all men most dread. Bear thou aid to Patroclus, for whose sake is a dread strife alight before the ships. And men are slaying one another, these seeking to defend the corpse of the dead, while the Trojans charge on to drag him to windy Ilios, and above all glorious Hector is fain to drag him away, and his heart biddeth him shear the head from the tender neck, and fix it on the stakes of the wall. Nay, up then, lie here no more. Let awe come upon thy soul, that Patroclus should become the sport of the dogs of Troy. Thine were the shame, if aught he come, a corpse desecrated, to entreated."

Then swift-footed, great Achilles answered her: "Goddess Iris, who of the gods sent thee a messenger to me?"

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris: "Hera sent me forth, the glorious wife of Zeus; and the son of Cronos, throned on high, knoweth naught hereof, neither any other of the immortals that dwell upon snowy Olympus."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·
"πῶς τ' ἄρ ἴω μετὰ μῶλον; ἔχουσι δὲ τεύχεα κεῖνοι·
μήτηρ δ' οὔ με φίλη πρίν γ' εἴα θωρήσσεσθαι,
πρίν γ' αὐτὴν ἐλθοῦσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωμαι·
στεῦτο γὰρ Ἡφαίστοιο πάρ' οἰσέμεν ἔντεα καλά.
ἄλλου δ' οὔ τευ οἶδα τεῦ ἂν κλυτὰ τεύχεα δύω,
εἰ μὴ Αἴαντός γε σάκος Τελαμωνιάδαο.
ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς ὅ γ', ἔλπομ', ἐνὶ πρώτοισιν[1] ὁμιλεῖ,
ἔγχεϊ δηϊόων περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος."
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε ποδήνεμος ὠκέα Ἶρις·
"εὖ νυ καὶ ἡμεῖς ἴδμεν ὅ τοι κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἔχονται·
ἀλλ' αὔτως[2] ἐπὶ τάφρον ἰὼν Τρώεσσι φάνηθι,
αἴ κέ σ' ὑποδείσαντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο
Τρῶες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήϊοι υἷες Ἀχαιῶν
τειρόμενοι· ὀλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο."
Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὣς εἰποῦσ' ἀπέβη πόδας ὠκέα Ἶρις,
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς ὦρτο διίφιλος· ἀμφὶ δ' Ἀθήνη
ὤμοις ἰφθίμοισι βάλ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν,
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κεφαλῇ νέφος ἔστεφε δῖα θεάων
χρύσεον, ἐκ δ' αὐτοῦ δαῖε φλόγα παμφανόωσαν.
ὡς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἰὼν ἐξ ἄστεος αἰθέρ' ἵκηται,[3]
τηλόθεν ἐκ νήσου, τὴν δήιοι ἀμφιμάχωνται,
οἵ τε πανημέριοι στυγερῷ κρίνονται Ἄρηϊ
ἄστεος ἐκ σφετέρου·[4] ἅμα δ' ἠελίῳ καταδύντι
πυρσοί τε φλεγέθουσιν ἐπήτριμοι, ὑψόσε δ' αὐγὴ

---

[1] πρώτοισιν: Τρώεσσιν.

[2] αὔτως: αὐτὸς Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

[3] Line 207 was given by Aristarchus in the latter of his two editions in the form ὡς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἰὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν ἵκηται.

[4] ἄστεος ἐκ σφετέρου: ἄστυ περὶ σφέτερον Zenodotus.

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot: "But how shall I enter the fray? They yonder hold my battle-gear, and my dear mother forbade that I array me for the fight until such time as mine eyes should behold her again coming hither, for she pledged her to bring goodly armour from Hephaestus. No other man know I whose glorious armour I might don, except it were the shield of Aias, son of Telamon. Howbeit himself, I ween, hath dalliance amid the foremost fighters, as he maketh havoc with his spear in defence of dead Patroclus."

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris: "Well know we of ourselves that thy glorious armour is held of them; but even as thou art go thou to the trench, and show thyself to the men of Troy, if so be that, seized with fear of thee, the Trojans may desist from battle, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans may take breath, wearied as they are, for scant is the breathing-space in war."

When she had thus spoken swift footed Iris departed, but Achilles, dear to Zeus, roused him, and round about his mighty shoulders Athene flung her tasselled aegis, and around his head the fair goddess set thick a golden cloud, and forth from the man made blaze a gleaming fire. And as when a smoke goeth up from a city and reacheth to heaven from afar, from an island that foes beleaguer, and the men thereof contend the whole day through in hateful war from their city's walls, and then at set of sun flame forth the beacon-fires one after another and high aloft darteth the glare thereof for dwellers

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

round about to behold if so be they may come in their ships to be warders off of bane, even so from the head of Achilles went up the gleam toward heaven. Then stood he from the wall to the trench, and there took his stand, yet joined him not to the company of the Achaeans, for he had regard to his mother's wise behest. There stood he and shouted, and from afar Pallas Athene offered her voice, but amid the Trojans he roused confusion unutterable. Clear as the trumpet's voice when it sounds to alarm beneath the power of murderous foemen that besiege a city, so clear was then the voice of the son of Aeacus. And when they heard the brazen voice of the son of Aeacus, the hearts of all were disturbed, and the fair-maned horses turned their cars backward, for their spirits boded bane. And the charioteers were stricken with fear at the dread that lighted on the unwearied fire. Fearsome was above the head of the great-souled son of Peleus the goddess-fostering wind Athene made it blaze. Three over the trench shouted mightily the goodly Achilles, and there the Trojans and their famed allies were confounded. And there in that hour perished twelve men of their best amid their own chariots and their own spears. But the Achaeans with galleries drew Patroclus forth from out the darts and laid him on a bier, and his dear comrades thronged about him weeping; and amid them followed swift-footed Achilles, shedding hot tears, for that he beheld his trusty comrade lying on the bier mangled by the sharp bronze. Him verily had he sent forth with horses and chariot into the war, but never again did he welcome his returning.

Then was the unwearying sun sent by ocean, [illegible]

πάμπαν δ' Ὠκεανοῖο ῥοὰς ἀέκοντα νέεσθαι
ἠέλιος μὲν ἔδυ, παύσαντο δὲ δῖοι Ἀχαιοὶ
φυλοπιδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὁμοιΐου πολεμοιο
Τρῶες δ' αὖθ' ἑτέρωθεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης
χωρησαντες ἔλυσαν ὑφ' ἅρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους,
ἐς δ' ἀνορὶν ἀγείροντο, πάρος δόρποιο μέδεσθαι
ὀρθοὶ δ' ἑστάασιν ἀγορὴ γένετ', οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
ἕζεσθαι· πάντας γὰρ ἔχε τρόμος,[1] οὕνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπεπαύτ' ἀλεγεινῆς
τοῖσι δὲ Πουλυδάμας πεπνυμένος ἦρχ' ἀγορεύειν
Πανθοίδης· ὁ γὰρ οἶος ὅρα πρόσσω καὶ ὀπίσσω
Ἕκτορι δ' ἦεν ἑταῖρος, ἰῇ δ' ἐν νυκτὶ γένοντο,
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἂρ μυθοῖσιν, ὁ δ' ἔγχεϊ πάλλον ἐνίκα
ὁ σφιν εὖ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν
"ἀμφὶ μάλα φράζεσθε, φίλοι· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγώ γε
ἔστυδε νῦν ἰέναι, μὴ μίμνειν ἠῶ δῖαν
ἐν πεδίῳ παρὰ νηυσὶν· ἐκὰς δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος εἴμεν.
ὄφρα μὲν οὗτος ἀνὴρ Ἀγαμέμνονι μήνιε δῖῳ,
τόφρα δὲ ῥηϊτεροὶ πολεμίζειν ἦσαν Ἀχαιοί
χαιρέσκον γὰρ ἔγώ γε θοῇ ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἰαύων
ἐλπόμενος νῆας αἱρησέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας
νῦν δ' αὖτως δειδοῦμα ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα
οἷος κεινου θυμὸς ὑπερβιος, οὐκ ἐθέλησει
μίμνειν ἐν πεδίῳ, ὅθι περ Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐν μέσῳ ἀμφότεροι μένος Ἄρηος δατέονται,
ἀλλὰ περὶ πτόλιος τε μαχήσεται ἠδὲ γυναικῶν
αὖτ' ἴομεν πρότι ἄστυ, πιθέσθέ μοι· ὧδε γὰρ ἔσται.
νῦν μὲν νὺξ ἀπέπαυσε ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα

[1] τρόμος: φόβος Σοφοκλέους.

speeds Here to go he was [illegible] back to the stream [illegible] So he sat down and the guests Achaeans stayed them from the fierce strife and the roar was

And on their side the Trojans when they were come back from the fierce strife loosed from beneath their car their swift horses and gathered them together in assembly or ever they betook them to sup. Upon their feet they stood while the gathering was held, for there had any man heart to sit, for they were [illegible] of fear seeing Achilles was come forth after he had long kept out of the grievous battle. Then among them was Panthous' son Polydamas, for he alone knew of old before and after. Comrade was he of Hector, and on the one night were they born; howbeit in speech was one far the best, the other with the spear. He with good intent addressed their gathering and spake among them: "On both sides my friends, bethink you well. For my own part I bid you return even now to the city, neither on the plain beside the ships await bright Dawn, for afar from the wall are we. As long as the man continued in wrath against godly Agamemnon, even so long were the Achaeans easier to fight against, aye, and I too was glad, when hard by the swift ships I spent the night in hope that we should take the curved ships. But now do I wondrously fear the swift footed son of Peleus, so masterly is he in mind, he will not be minded to abide in the plain, where in the midst both Trojans and Achaeans share in the fury of Ares, but it is for our city that he will fight, and for our wives. Nay, let us go to the city, hearken ye unto me, for so this shall it be. For the present hath immortal night stayed the

ἀμβροσίῃ· εἰ δ' ἄμμε κιχήσεται ἐνθαδ' ἐόντας
αὔριον ὁρμηθεὶς σὺν τεύχεσιν, αὖ νυ τις αὐτὸν
γνώσεται· ἀσπασίως γὰρ ἀφίξεται Ἴλιον ἱρὴν 270
ὅς κε φύγῃ, πολλοὺς δὲ κύνες καὶ γῦπες ἕδονται
Τρώων· αἴ γὰρ δή μοι ἀπ' οὔατος ὧδε γένοιτο
εἰ δ' ἂν ἡμῖν ἐπέεσσι πιθώμεθα κηδομενοί περ,
νύκτα μὲν εἰν ἀγορῇ σθένος ἔξομεν, ἄστυ δὲ πύργοι
ὑψηλαί τε πύλαι σανίδες τ' ἐπὶ τῇς ἀραρυῖαι 275
μακραὶ ἐύξεστοι ἐζευγμέναι εἰρύσσουται
πρῳὴ δ' ὑπηοῖοι σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες
στησόμεθ' ἄμ πύργοισι· τῷ δ' ἄλγιον, αἴ κ' ἐθέλῃσιν
ἔλθων ἐκ νηῶν περὶ τείχεος ἄμμι μαχέσθαι
ἀψ πάλιν εἶσ' ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐπεί κ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους 280
πάντοσε δρόμου ἄσῃ ὑπὸ πτόλιν ἠλασκάζων
εἴσω δ' οὔ μιν θυμὸς ἐφορμηθῆναι ἐάσει,
οὐδέ ποτ' ἐκπέρσει πρὶν μιν κύνες ἄρκοι ἕδονται."
Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑποδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη κορυθαιολος
Ἕκτωρ·
"Πουλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν οὐκέτ' ἐμοὶ φίλα ταῦτ' ἀγορεύεις, 285
ὃς κέλεαι κατὰ ἄστυ ἀλήμεναι αὖτις ἰόντας
ἦ οὔ πω κεκόρησθε ἑελμένοι ἔνδοθι πύργων,
πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πριάμοιο πάλαι μέροπες ἄνθρωποι
πάντες μυθέσκοντο πολύχρυσον πολύχαλκον
νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐξαπόλωλε δόμων κειμήλια καλά, 290
πολλὰ δὲ δὴ Φρυγίην καὶ Μηονίην ἐρατεινὴν
κτήματα περιπέφραδε· ἐπεὶ μέγας ὠδύσατο Ζεύς
νῦν δ' ὅτε πέρ μοι ἔδωκε Κρόνου παῖς ἀγκυλομήτεω
κῦδος ἀρέσθ' ἐπὶ νηυσί, θαλάσσῃ τ' ἔλσαι Ἀχαιούς,

on Ó footed son of Peleus, but if on the morrow we shall come forth in harness and light on us yet abiding here for we, albeit many a one come to know him, he will yet wish he that escapeth with a sacred life and many of the Trojans and the dogs and vultures devour far from my war be the late thereof. But and if we hearken to my words for all we be hath this night wise we keep our fosses in the place of gathering and the city shall be guarded by the wise and high gates and by the fair well-planked doors that are set thereon wedged fast. But in the morning at the coming of dawn arrayed on our armour will we take our stand upon the wall, and the worse will it be for him if he be minded to come forth from the ships and fight with us on the wall. Back again to the ships shall he be fain, when he hath given his horses with high-spirited mettle of coursing to and fro, as he draweth nearly beneath the city. But to have he way within will his heart not suffer him nor shall he by it waste; ere that shall the swift dogs devour him.

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Hector of the flashing helm:

Polydamas, this that thou saydst is no longer to my pleasure, seeing thou bidst us go back and be pent within the city. In good sooth have ye not yet had your fill of being pent within the walls? Of old all mortal men were wont to tell of Priam's city for its wealth of gold, its wealth of bronze, but now are its goodly treasures perished from its homes, and, possessions far many have been sold away to Phrygia and lovely Maeonia, more great Zeus waxed wroth. But now when the son of crooked counselling Cronos hath vouchsafed me to win glory at the ships, and to

τέκνα μετὰ τοῖσι τεοῖσι φανεν ἀνὰ δ' ἔμμορε 200
οὐ γὰρ τις Τρώων ἐνιπὴν ὀκνεῖται ἐν γὰρ ἑκάστῳ
ἀλλ' ἐ σέβ' ὡς περ ἐμὸν τε κασιγνήτοιο τε κουρε
τὸν μὲν δ' ἐκ πόλεος ἐλάσσαν κατὰ στρατὸν ἐν τε κλισίῃσι,
ἀνὰ φίλοισι μνησάμενοι καὶ ἐπ' ἀρετὴν ἐπέοντες
Τρῶες δ' ἐς ἀγορὴν ἐπὶ πρὸς ἄστυ δόκησεν, 210
ἐν κεφαλῇ λαοῖσι δόκει κεκαλυμμένος ἀστῶν
τῶν τοῖ δὲ πάντεσσι δόκει ἐπιείκελος ἔμμεν ἄνακτι
ἐν δὲ τοῖ ἀγλαόφρονα ἐπεφράσατο κῦδος Ἀθήνη
εἰ δ' ἔτεον παρὰ τοῖσι ἐκέκαστο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
ἔλπετο, εἰ ἐ' ἔπειτα, τῷ δόσκετο οὐ μὲν ἔτι γε 215
φείξεσθ' ἐν πολέμῳ δυσηχέϊ, ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἄντην
ἐστήσεσθ', ἤ κε φέρῃσι μέγα κράτος, ἤ κε φέροιμεν
ἔξοχ' Ἐνυάλιος· καὶ τε ἐπιεσσόμενα κεκάστα
Ὧδε Ἕκτωρ ἀγόρευε, ἀνὰ δὲ Τρῶες κελάδησαν, 210
πάντοθεν· ἐν γὰρ σφέων φρένας εἵλετο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
Ἕκτορα μὲν γὰρ ἔπεσσι κακὰ μητιόωντα,
Πρὸς Διομήδεα δ' ἄρ' οὔ τι, ἐν δόσκοιν φράζετο
δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
δῆρον ἐνεῖκ' εἶλετο κατὰ στρατὸν αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
θωρήσσοντο Πατροκλῆν ἀπεστεναχοντο γοωντες 215
τοῖσι δὲ Πηλεΐδης ἀδινὸν ἐξῆρχε γόοιο,
χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀλλοφρόνας θέμενος στήθεσσιν ἑταίρου,
πολλὰ μάλ' ἀστενάχων· ὡς τε λὶς ἠϊόνεσσιν,
ᾧ τε δ' ἐπ' ἀγρόνομος ἐλαφηβόλος ἀρτιμαθὴς ἔπεσε
ἐκ δὲ τε πάντα ἑ δῆ τ' ἔρχεται ἔστερος εἵνεκα, 220

* The thought is, if any one, being persuaded of evil, fears to speak, the night is behind far from the city, let us give he good news; I to the [illegible] and [illegible] to be [illegible] to the Achaeans [illegible] would be the [illegible] road, if the counsel of Polydamas were followed.

pen the Achaeans beside the sea, no longer thou fool, do thou show forth counsels such as these among the folk. For not a man of the Trojans will hearken to thee. I will not suffer it. Nay come, even as I speak, bid ye us as they for this present take ye your supper throughout the host by companies and take heed to keep watch and be wakeful every man. And of the Trojans whom is distressed beyond measure for his goods, let him gather them together and give them to the [illegible] to feast thereon in common. I better were it that they have profit thereof than the Achaeans. But in the morning, at the coming of Dawn, arrayed in our armour, let us arouse a sharp battle at the hollow ships. But if in deed and in truth godly Achilles is arisen by the ships, the worse shall it be for him if he so willeth. I verily will not flee from him out of dolorous war, but face to face will I stand against him, whether he shall win great victory or have it. Ares is to all in the god of war, and he slayeth him that would slay.

So Hector addressed their gathering, and thereat the Trojans shouted aloud, fools that they were, for from them Pallas Athene took away their wits. To Hector they all gave praise in his counsel, admiring but Polydamas no man praised, albeit he devised counsel that was good. So then they took supper throughout the host, but the Achaeans throughout all night through made moan in lamentation for Patroclos. And among them the son of Peleus began the vehement lamentation, laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of his comrade and uttering many a groan, even as a bearded lion whose whelps some hunter of stags hath snatched away from out the thick wood, and the lion coming back there-

πολλὰ δέ τ' ἄγκε' ἐπῆλθε μετ' ἀνέρος ἴχνι' ἐρευνῶν,
εἴ ποθεν ἐξεύροι· μάλα γὰρ δριμὺς χόλος αἱρεῖ·
ὡς ὁ βαρὺ στεναχων μετεφωνεε Μυρμιδονεσσιν·
"Ὦ πόποι, ἦ ῥ' ἄλιον ἔπος ἔκβαλον ἤματι κείνῳ
θαρσύνων ἥρωα Μενοίτιον ἐν μεγάροισι 325
φῆν δέ οἱ εἰς Ὀπόεντα περικλυτὸν υἷον ἀπάξειν
Ἴλιον ἐκπέρσαντα, λαχόντα τε ληΐδος αἶσαν
ἀλλ' οὐ Ζεὺς ἀνδρεσσι νοήματα πάντα τελευτᾷ
ἀμφω γὰρ πέπρωται ὁμοίην γαῖαν ἐρεῦσαι
αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ νοστήσαντα 330
δέξεται ἐν μεγάροισι γέρων ἱππηλάτα Πηλεὺς
οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ, ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ γαῖα καθέξει
νῦν δ' ἐπεί οὖν, Πάτροκλε, σεῦ ὕστερος εἶμ' ὑπὸ γαῖαν,
οὔ σε πρὶν κτερίω, πρίν γ' Ἕκτορος ἐνθαδ' ἐνεῖκαι
τεύχεα καὶ κεφαλήν, μεγαθυμον σεῖο φονῆος 335
δώδεκα δὲ προπαροιθε πυρῆς ἀποδειροτομήσω
Τρώων ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένοιο χολωθείς.
τοφρα δέ μοι παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνισι κεισεαι αὔτως,
ἀμφι δε σὲ Τρῳαὶ καὶ Δαρδανίδες βαθύκολποι
κλαύσονται νύκτας τε καὶ ἤματα δάκρυ χεουσαι, 340
τὰς αὐτοὶ καμόμεσθα βίηφι τε δουρί τε μακρῷ,
πτείρας περθοντε πολεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων."
Ὣς εἰπὼν ἑτάροισιν ἐκέκλετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὄφρα τάχιστα
Πατρόκλου λούσειαν ἄπο βρότον αἱματόεντα. 345
οἱ δὲ λοετροχόον τρίποδ' ἵστασαν ἐν πυρὶ κηλέῳ,
ἐν δ' ἄρ' ὕδωρ ἔχεαν, ὑπὸ δε ξύλα δαῖον ἐλόντες.

after grieveth sore, and through many a grief he rangeth on the track of the footsteps of the man if so be he may at whiles find him, for anger exceeding grim saveth hold of him." Even so with heavy groaning spake Achilles among the Myrmidons:

"Out upon it! Vain in earth was the word I uttered on that day, when I sought to hearten the warrior Menoitios in our halls, and said that when I had slayed Eëtion I would bring back to him unto Opoeis his glorious son with the share of the spoil that should be to his lot. But lo, Zeus fulfilleth not for men all their purposes, for both of us twain are fated to redden the abundant earth with our blood here in the land of Troy, since neither shall I come back to be welcomed of the old knight Peleus in his halls, nor of my mother Thetis, but even here shall the earth hold me fast. But now, Patroclus seeing, I shall after thee pass beneath the earth. I will not give thee burial, I have brought home the armour and the head of Hector, the slayer of thee, the great-souled, and of twelve glorious sons of the Trojans will I rent the throats before thy pyre in my wrath at thy slaying. Until then beside the beaked ships shalt thou lie, even as thou art, and round about thee shall deep-bosomed Trojan and Dardanian women make lament night and day with shedding of tears, even they that we twain got us through toil by our might and our long spears, when we wasted rich cities of mortal men."

So saying, godly Achilles bade his comrades set upon the fire a great cauldron, that with speed they might wash from Patroclus the bloody gore. And they set upon the blazing fire the cauldron for bearing the bath, and poured in water, and took blocks of

γαστρὶ μὲν τρηχεῖαν πῖρ ἀμφέπε θερμότατ' ὄβριμον
αὖταρ ἐπεὶ δὴ ζῶσεν ἑῷ ἐν ἔντεσι χαλκῷ
καὶ τότε δὴ λίσσοντο καὶ ἐλίαιρον λιν ἑκάστῳ, 330
ἐν δ' ἀπελάς πίνοντο ἀλείφατος ἐνθεροῦσα
ἐν λεχέεσσι δὲ θέντες ἑανῷ λινῷ καλύψαν
ἐξ ὤμοιν ἐν κεφαλῆς, κατύπερθε δὲ φῶρει λευκῷ
πάννυχοι μὲν ἔπειτα πυδὰς τάχιν ἀμφ' Ἀχιλῆα
Μυρμιδόνες Πατρόκλοιο ἀνωστεναχοντο γοώντες 335
Ζεὺς δ' Ἥρην προσέειπε κασιγνήτην ἄλοχόν τε·
ἦρ ἔας καὶ ἔπειτα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
ἀνστήσας' Ἀχιλῆα πυδὰς τάχιν· ἦ ῥα νυ σεῖο
ἐξ αὖτις ἐνείκοντο κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοί.
τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη 340
'αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες
καὶ μὲν δὴ σοί τις μελλεῖ βροτὸς ἀνδρὶ τελέσσαι,
ὅς περ θνητός τ' ἐστὶ καὶ οὐ τόσα μήδεα οἶδε
πῶς δὴ ἔγω γ', ἦ φημι θεῶν ἔμμεν ἀρίστη,
ἀμφότερος, γενέη τε καὶ οὔνεκα σῇ παρακοίτις 345
κεκλήμαι, σὺ δὲ πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν ἀνάσσεις,
οὐκ ἐθέλω Τρώεσσι κοτεσσάμενη κακὰ ῥέζαι,
ἶς οἱ μὲν τοσσαῦτα πρὸς αὐτίκα ἐμπορήσαν
Ἡφαίστου δ' ἵκανε δόμον ἄφθιτον ἀστερόεντα
ἄφθιτον ἀστερόεντα, μετάπρεπε δ' ἀθανάτοισι, 350
χάλκεον, ὃν ῥ' αὐτὸς ποιήσατο κυλλοποδίων
τὸν δ' εὗρ' ἱδρώοντα ἑλισσόμενον περὶ φύσας
σπεύδοντα· τριπόδας γὰρ ἑείκοσι πάντας ἔτευχε
ἑστάμενα περὶ τοῖχον ἐυσταθέος μεγάροιο,

[1] Lines 330-361 were rejected by Zenodotus.

---

[1] The number nine seems not infrequently to be used as a round number (Odyssey i. 19 n. 1) and we must assume that the sentiment was thought to improve with age.

wood and kindled them beneath it. Then the fire played about the belly of the cauldron, and the water grew warm. But when the water boiled in the bright bronze, then they washed him and anointed him richly with oil, filling his wounds with ointment of nine years old, and they laid him upon his bed and covered him with a soft linen cloth from head to foot, and thereover with a white robe. So the whole night through around Achilles, swift of foot, the Myrmidons made moan in lamentation for Patroclus; but Zeus spake unto Hera, his sister and his wife:

"Thou hast then had thy way, O ox-eyed, queenly Hera, thou hast aroused Achilles, swift of foot. In good sooth must the long haired Achaeans be children of thine own womb."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera: "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said! Lo, even a man, I ween, is like to accomplish what he can for another man, one that is but mortal, and knoweth not all the wisdom that is mine. How then was I, that avow me to be highest of goddesses in twofold wise, for that I am eldest and am called thy wife, and thou art king among all the immortals—how was I not in my wrath against the Trojans to devise against them evil?"

On this wise spake they one to the other, but silver-footed Thetis came unto the house of Hephaestus, imperishable, decked with stars, pre-eminent among the houses of immortals, wrought all of bronze, that the crook foot god himself had built him. Him she found sweating with toil as he moved to and fro about his bellows in eager haste, for he was fashioning tripods, twenty in all, to stand around

χρύσεα δέ σφ' ὑπὸ κύκλα ἑκάστῳ πυθμένι θῆκεν, 376
ὄφρα οἱ αὐτόματοι θεῖον δυσαίατ' ἀγῶνα
ἠδ' αὖτις πρὸς δῶμα νεοιατο, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι
οἱ δ' ἦ τοι τόσσον μὲν ἔχον τέλος, οὔατα δ' οὔ πω
δαιδάλεα προσέκειτο· τά ῥ' ἤρτυε, κόπτε δὲ δεσμούς.
ὄφρ' ὅ γε ταῦτα πονεῖτο ἰδυίῃσι πραπίδεσσι, 380
τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυροπέζα.[1]
τὴν δὲ ἴδε προμολοῦσα Χάρις λιπαροκρηδέμνος
καλή, τὴν ὤπυιε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις·
ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
"τίπτε, Θέτι τανύπεπλε, ἱκάνεις ἡμέτερον δῶ 385
αἰδοίη τε φίλη τε, πάρος γε μὲν οὔ τι θαμίζεις
ἀλλ' ἕπεο προτέρω, ἵνα τοι παρ ξείνια θείω·
Ὣς ἄρα φωνήσασα πρόσω ἄγε δῖα θεάων
τὴν μὲν ἔπειτα καθεῖσεν ἐπὶ θρόνου ἀργυροήλου
καλοῦ δαιδάλεου· ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυς ποσὶν ἦεν· 390
κέκλετο δ' Ἥφαιστον κλυτοτέχνην εἰπέ τε μῦθον
"Ἥφαιστε, προμολ' ὧδε Θέτις νύ τι σεῖο χατίζει."
τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις·
"ἦ ῥά νύ μοι δεινή τε καὶ αἰδοίη θεὸς ἔνδον,
ἥ μ' ἐσάωσ', ὅτε μ' ἄλγος ἀφίκετο τῆλε πεσοντα 395
μητρὸς ἐμῆς ἰότητι κυνωπιδος, ἥ μ' ἐθέλησε
κρύψαι χωλὸν ἐόντα· τότ' ἂν πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ,
εἰ μή μ' Εὐρυνόμη τε Θέτις θ' ὑπεδέξατο κόλπῳ,
Εὐρυνόμη, θυγατηρ ἀψορρόου Ὠκεανοῖο.
τῇσι παρ' εἰναετες χαλκευον δαιδαλα πολλα,[2] 400

[1] Line 381 is omitted in many mss.
[2] πολλά; πάντα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

the wall of his well-founded house, and golden wheels had he set beneath the base of each that of themselves they might enter the gathering of the gods at his wish and again return to his house, a wonder to behold. Thus much were they fair wrought, that not yet were the ruddy-fashioned ears set thereon, it rest was he making ready, and was fitting the rivets. And while he laboured thereat with cunning skill, meanwhile there drew nigh to him the goddess silver-footed Thetis. And Charis, wife of the gleaming eye, came forward and marked her, fair Charis, whom the famed god of the two strong arms had wedded. And she clasped her by the hand and spake and addressed her: "Wherefore, long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an honoured guest, and a wonder? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. But follow me further, that I may set before thee entertainment."

So saying, the bright goddess led her on. Then she made her to sit on a well-studded chair, a beautiful chair, richly wrought, and beneath was a footstool for the feet; and she called to Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, and spake to him, saying:

"Hephaestus, come forth hither, Thetis hath need of thee." And the famous god of the two strong arms answered her: "Verily then a dread and honoured goddess is within my house, even she that saved me when pain was come upon me after I had fallen afar through the will of my shameless mother, that was fain to hide me away by reason of my lameness. Then had I suffered woes in heart, had not Eurynome and Thetis received me into their bosom, Eurynome, daughter of backward-flowing Oceanus. With them dwelt for nine years, spare I

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

forged much cunning handwork, brooches and spiral
grip, bands and rosettes and necklaces; within them
I hid away, and round about me flowed murmuring
with foam the stream of Oceanus, a flood unspeakable. Neither did any other know thereof, either
of gods or of mortal men, but Thetis knew and
Eurynome, even they that saved me. And now is
Thetis come to my house, wherefore it verily
behoveth me to pay unto fair-tressed Thetis the full
price for the saving of my life. But do thou set
before her fair entertainment, while I put away my
bellows and all my tools."

Hereupon out from the anvil rose a huge panting
beast, limping the while; but beneath him his slender
legs moved swiftly. The bellows he set away from
the fire, and gathered all the tools wherewith he
wrought into a silver chest, and with a sponge wiped
he his face and his two hands within and his mighty
neck and shaggy breast, and put upon him a tunic,
and grasped a stout staff, and went forth halting,
but there moved swiftly to support their lord handmaidens fashioned of gold in the semblance of living
maids. In them is understanding in their hearts,
and in them speech and strength, and they know
cunning handwork by gift of the immortal gods.
These busily moved to support their lord, and he,
limping nigh to where Thetis was, sat him down
upon a shining chair, and he clasped her by the
hand, and spake and addressed her: "Wherefore,
long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an
honoured guest and a welcome? Heretofore thou
hast not been wont to come. Speak what is in thy
mind; my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can,
and it is a thing that hath fulfilment

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

And Thetis made answer to him, shedding tears the while: "Hitherto is there none of my goddess-[illegible] that are in Olympus, that have endured so many grievous woes in her heart as are the sorrows that Zeus, son of Cronos, hath given me beyond all others! Of all the daughters of the sea he ordained me alone to a mortal wife to Peleus, son of Aeacus, and I endured the bed of a mortal against my will. And he hath in his halls forlorn with grievous old age, but now other griefs are mine. A man he gave me to bear and to rear, preeminent among warriors, and he shot up like a sapling. Then I cared for him as a tree in a rich orchard, and I sent him forth in the beaked ships to Ilion to war with the Trojans, but never again shall I welcome him back to the house, to the house of Peleus. And while yet he liveth, and beholdeth the light of the sun, he sorrows, nor can I aught help him though I go to him. The girl that the sons of the Achaeans chose out for him as a prize, her hath the lord Agamemnon taken back from out his arms. Yea, in grief for her was he wasting his heart, but the Achaeans were the Trojans pressing at the sterns of the ships, and would not suffer them to go forth. And to him the elders of the Argives made prayer, and named many goodly gifts. Then would he refused a day to ward from them ruin, yet did he put on his own armour and sent him into the war, and added thereto that much people. All day long they fought around the Scaean gates, and on that selfsame day had laid the city waste, but that, after the valiant son of Menoetius had wrought sore harm, Apollo slew him amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector.

τοίνυν νῦν τὰ σὰ γουνάθ' ἱκάνομαι, εἴ κ' ἐθέλῃσθα
υἱ' ἐμὸν ἐκπέμπειν ὁ μὲν αὖτ' ἐν δαῖ καὶ τρηφάλειαν
καὶ κόλεας κνημῖδας ἐπισφύριος ἀραρυίας,
καὶ θώρηξ· ὁ γὰρ δὴ οἱ ἀπώλεσε πιστὸς ἑταῖρος
Ἕκτορι δώσει· ὁ δὲ κείνω ἐπὶ χθονὶ θυμὸν ἀγείρω
Ἶσον δ' ἡμιόνοιν ἵππους τε ἠνορέας τε
θρῴσκει μ' τοι τοῦτο μετὰ φρεσὶ σῇσι μέλοιτο
εἰ γὰρ μοι θάνατόνδε διοίχεαι ὧδε δύναιμι
νοσφὶ σ' ἀποκρίνεσθαι, ὅτε μοι μόρος ἐστὶν ἀνάγκη,
ἐς οἱ τεῖχος ἐλὼν παρέσσεται,' οἷα τε εἶπε
ἀνθρώπων πολέων θαυμάσσεται, ὃς κεν ἴδῃαι '
Ὣς εἰπὼν τὸν μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ βῆ δ' ἐπὶ φῶτας
τοὺς δ' ἐς οἶκ' ἐνόησε κλαίοντ' τε ἀγαίεσθαι
φῶτας δ' ἐν χοάνοισιν ἐείκοσι πάσαι ἐφίσσω,
πάντων εὐπρήστων ἐνὶ μὴν ἐξαίσιοι,
ἄλλοτε μὲν σπείδοντ' παρεμμεναι, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε,
δόσκον Ἡφαίστοιο τ' ἐπιλοι καὶ ἔργον ἀνοιτο
χαλκὸν δ' ἐν πυρὶ βάλλον ἑτοίμα κασσίτερόν τε
καὶ χρυσὸν τιμήεντα καὶ ἄργυρον αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
θῆκεν ἐν ἀμβάσσῃ μέγαν ἄκμονα, γεῖρε δὲ χειρὶ
ῥαιστῆρα κρατερὴν, ἑτέρῃφι δὲ γεῖρε πυράγρην
Ἶσοιν δὲ πρώτιστα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε
πάντοσε δαιδάλλων, περὶ δ' ἄντυγα βάλλε φαεινὴν
τρισσὴν μαρμαρέην, ἐκ δ' ἀργύρεον τελαμῶνα
σεῦε δ' ἐν αὐτῷ ἔπεσε σάκεος ἑπτὰ δὲ αὐτῷ
ποιεῖ δὲ δαῖδ' πολλὰ ἰδυίῃσι πραπίδεσσιν
Ἐν μὲν γαῖαν ἔτευξ', ἐν δ' οὐρανὸν, ἐν δὲ θάλασσαν,'

[1] παρέσσεται: τεύξεται Zenodotus and Aristophanes.
[2] Lines 483-608 were rejected by Aristarchus.

Therefore am I now come to thy knees, if so be thou wilt be minded to give my son, that is doomed to a speedy death, shield and helmet, and goodly greaves fitted with ankle pieces, and corselet. For the harness that was his aforetime his trusty comrade lost, when he was slain by the Trojans, and my son lieth on the ground in anguish of heart."

Then the famous god of the two strong arms answered her: "Be of good cheer, neither let these things distress thy heart. Would that I might so surely avail to hide him afar from deliverer death, when dread fate cometh upon him, as verily goodly armour shall be his, such that in aftertime many a one among the multitude of men shall marvel, whosoever shall behold it."

So saying he left her there and went unto his bellows, and he turned these toward the fire and bade them work. And the bellows, twenty in all, blew upon the melting-vats, sending forth a ready blast of every force, now to further him as he laboured hard, and again in whatsoever way Hephaestus might wish and his work go on. And on the fire he put stubborn bronze and tin and precious gold and silver; and thereafter he set on the anvil block a great anvil, and took in one hand a massive hammer, and in the other took he the tongs.

First fashioned he a shield, great and sturdy, adorning it cunningly in every part, and round about it set a bright rim, threefold and glittering, and therefrom made fast a silver baldric. Five were the layers of the shield itself; and on it he wrought many curious devices with cunning skill.

Therein he wrought the earth, therein the heavens

ἠέλιόν τ' ἄνεμόν τε κάματόν τε νηλεόν τε,
ἐν δὲ τε τεῖρε φόβῳ τε τό τ' ἀγρόμενον ἐνέηκεν[1] 488
Ἠλείοισι δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα τό τε πρόσθεν ἔθηκεν
Ἄρηος θ', ἥν τε καὶ Ἀμφίονος ἀμφὶ κολώνῃ,
ἣ τ' αὐτοὺς ἐπόρουσε καὶ τ' ἔμπεσε δουρὶ μακρῷ,
οἶν δ' ἄνεμος ἐστὶν λοιμὸς Ἀθήνεω.
Ἐν δὲ δύω κοτύλω κείατο μορφνοῖο κόροιο 490
κείατο· τὸ μὲν ἄρ' γήρας τ' ἔμμορε καὶ θανάτοιο,
τῷ μὲν δὲ θάλαμόν τε δόμον τε λαμπόμενον τε
ἄνεσις ἐστὶν ἔπειτα· πολὺς δ' ἐπιόντος ὀρωρὴ
ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἀγχιστῖνος ἀέσσει, ἐν δὲ ἄρα τοῦγε
αὖτις φόβος τε δόμος τε ἔχει· οἱ δὲ γυναῖκες 495
ἔστασαν θυμαλγέα ἐπ' ἀνδράσι τοῖσι θανόντων
λαοὶ δ' ἐν ἀγορῇ ἔσαν ἀθρόοι· ἔνθα δὲ νεῖκος
ὤρνυτο, δύω δ' ἄνδρε ἐνείκεον εἵνεκα ποινῆς
ἄνδρος ἀποφθιμένου· ὁ μὲν εἴφατο πᾶν' ἀποδοῦναι
δῆμῳ πιδήσιον, ὁ δ' ἀναίνετο μηδὲν ἑλέσθαι 500
ἄμφω δ' ἱέσθην ἐπὶ ἴστορα πεῖραρ ἑλέσθαι

[1] ἐνέηκεν ἐνέεικεν ἐνέεικεν Aristarchus.
ἐνέεικεν ἐνέεικεν Zenodotus.
[2] ἀναίνετο ἀναίνετο ἀναίνετο.

---

[1] This difficult but interesting passage is fully discussed by Leaf in the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, vi. pp. 178 ff., and in his *Iliad*, ii. 1 ff. The question at issue is one of pure fact, not relative to any society, whether or not, namely, the relative of blood slayer is entitled to settle with the kinsfolk of the man slain by payment of a blood-price. Others prefer to render the clause ἐ δ' ἀναίνετο μηδὲν ἑλέσθαι, "but the other denied that he had received aught," thus making the debate turn upon a question of fact merely whether or not the price had been paid, an interpretation which leaves the significance of the scene, and somewhat strains the use of ἀναίνεσθαι. In either case it is plain that the disputants lay the matter in the hands of an umpire,

therein the sea, and the unwearied sun, and the moon at the full, and therein all the constellations wherewith heaven is crowned, the Pleiades and the Hyades and the mighty Orion, and the Bear that men call also the Wain, that cometh ever in her place and watcheth Orion, and alone hath no part in the baths of Ocean.

Therein fashioned he also two cities of mortal men exceeding fair. In the one there were marriages and feastings, and by the light of blazing torches they were leading the brides from their homes through the city, and loud rose the wedding song. And young men were whirling in the dance, and in their midst flutes and lyres sounded resonantly, and there the women stood each before her door and marvelled. But the folk were gathered in the place of assembly, for there a strife had arisen, and two men were striving about the blood price of a man slain, the one avowed that he had paid all, declaring his cause to the people, but the other refused to accept aught, and each was fain to win the issue on the word of a daysman. Moreover the folk were

or "daysman" who in turn, upon learning that it is a question of honor to refer the matter to "the elders" (The two talents of gold, the mean a sum to be taken to represent the blood price, itself not to be understood as a fee, one talent presumably having been designated by each a good, for that one among the judges whose decision should meet with the most general approbation. The alternative view that the two talents were to be paid to him "who should best plead his cause" does violence to the meaning both of *hestor* and *dikasas*. The traditional view, value of the Homeric talent is proved up to six [illegible] the 470, where two talents form only the fourth prize. See Ridgeway, *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, x, 30, and *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, viii, 188 ff.)

λαοὶ δ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἐπήτριον, ἀμφὶς ἀρηγοί,
κήρυκες δ' ἄρα λαὸν ἐρήτυον· οἱ δὲ γεροντες
ἥατ' ἐπὶ ξεστοῖσι λίθοις ἱερῷ ἐν κύκλῳ,
σκῆπτρα δὲ κηρύκων ἐν χερσ' ἔχον ἠερόφωνων· 808
τοῖσιν ἔπειτ' ἤιξαν, ἀμοιβηδὶς δὲ δικάζον
καὶ τοὶ δ' ἀρ' ἐν μέσσοισι δύω χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,
τῷ ὁ μὲν ὃς μετὰ τοῖσι δικαιότατα εἴποι.
Τὼ δ' ἔστην πολὺν ἀμφὶ δύω στρατοὶ ἥατο λαῶν
τεύχεσι λαμπόμενοι· δίχα δὲ φάσαν ἥδε βουλή 810
ἠὲ διαπραθέειν ἢ ἀδύχα πάντα δασασθαι,
κτήσιν ὅσην πτολίεθρον ἐπήρατον ἐντὸς ἔεργεν
οἱ δ' οὔ πω πείθοντο, λόγῳ δ' ὑπεθωρήσσοντο.
τεύχεσι μὲν ῥ' ἄλοχοί τε φίλαι καὶ νήπια τέκνα
ῥύατ' ἀφισταότες, μετὰ δ' ἄνδρες οὔτε ἔχε γ' ἄρας 815
οἱ δ' ἴσαν· ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν Ἄρης καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
ἀμφὼ χρυσείω, χρύσεια δὲ εἵματα ἕσθην,
καλὼ καὶ μεγάλω σὺν τεύχεσι, ὥς τε θεώ περ
ἀμφὶς ἀριζήλω· λαοὶ δ' ὑπ' ὀλίζονες ἦσαν
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἵκανον ὅθι σφίσιν εἶκε λοχᾶσθαι, 820
ἐν ποταμῷ, ὅθι τ' ἄρδμος ἐπὶ πᾶσι βοτοῖσιν,
ἔνθ' ἄρα τοὶ γ' ἵζον· εἰλυμένοι εἴδοσι χαλκῷ·
τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἀπάνευθε δύω σκοποὶ ἥατο λαῶν,
δεγμενοι ὁππότε μηλα ἴδοιατο καὶ ἑλικας βοῦς·
οἱ δὲ ταχὺ προγένοντο, δύω δ' ἅμ' ἕποντο νομῆες 825
τερπόμενοι συρίγγι· δόλον δ' οὔ τι προνόησαν.

---

[1] The thought is that the besiegers might be "bought off" and led to spare the city, if half the possessions of the burned ones were handed over to them as ransom. In ἀκα. (11' 11) Hector debates whether he should not make this very proposal to Achilles.

cheering both, showing favour to this side and to that. And beneath heal has the town, and the elders were sitting upon polished stones in the sacred circle, holding in their hands the staves of the herald, wherewith here is. Therewith then would they arise up and give judgment each in turn. And in the midst lay two talents of gold to be given to him whose among them should utter the most righteous judgment.

But around the other city lay in longer two hosts of warriors gleaming in armour. And twofold plans found favour within them, either to lay waste the town or to divide in portions twice all the substance that the lovely town contained within. Howbeit the besieged would not use hearken thereto, but were arming to meet the foe in an ambush. Lo, well were their dear wives and little children guarding as they stood thereon, and therewithal the men that were heavy of old age; but the rest were faring forth, led of Ares and Pallas Athene, both fashioned in gold and of gold was the raiment wherewith they were clad. Goodly were they and tall in their harness, as beseemed gods, clear to view amid the rest, and the folk at their feet were smaller. But when they were come to the place where it seemed good unto them to set their ambush, in a river bed where was a watering place for all herds of cattle, there they sate them down, clothed about with flaming bronze. Thereafter were two scouts set by them apart from the host, waiting till they should have sight of the sheep and shambling cattle. And these came presently, and two herdsmen followed with them playing upon pipes, and of the guile wist they not at all. But the lurkers-in-wait, when they saw

οἱ μὲν τὰ προϊδόντες ἐπέδραμον, ὦκα δ᾽ ἔπειτα
τάμνοντ᾽[1] ἀμφὶ βοῶν ἀγέλας καὶ πώεα καλὰ
ἀργεννέων οἰῶν, κτεῖνον δ᾽ ἐπὶ μηλοβοτῆρας.
οἱ δ᾽ ὡς οὖν ἐπύθοντο πολὺν κέλαδον παρὰ βουσὶν 530
εἰράων προπάροιθε καθήμενοι, αὐτίκ᾽ ἐφ᾽ ἵππων
βάντες ἀερσιπόδων μετεκίαθον, αἶψα δ᾽ ἵκοντο.
στησάμενοι δ᾽ ἐμάχοντο μάχην ποταμοῖο παρ᾽ ὄχθας,
βάλλον δ᾽ ἀλλήλους χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείῃσιν.
ἐν δ᾽ Ἔρις ἐν δὲ Κυδοιμὸς ὁμίλεον, ἐν δ᾽ ὀλοὴ Κήρ, 535
ἄλλον ζωὸν ἔχουσα νεούτατον, ἄλλον ἄουτον,
ἄλλον τεθνηῶτα κατὰ μόθον ἕλκε ποδοῖιν·
εἷμα δ᾽ ἔχ᾽ ἀμφ᾽ ὤμοισι δαφοινεὸν αἵματι φωτῶν.
ὡμίλευν δ᾽ ὥς τε ζωοὶ βροτοὶ ἠδ᾽ ἐμάχοντο,
νεκρούς τ᾽ ἀλλήλων ἔρυον κατατεθνηῶτας. 540
Ἐν δ᾽ ἐτίθει νειὸν μαλακήν, πίειραν ἄρουραν,
εὐρεῖαν τρίπολον· πολλοὶ δ᾽ ἀροτῆρες ἐν αὐτῇ
ζεύγεα δινεύοντες ἐλάστρεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.
οἱ δ᾽ ὁπότε στρέψαντες ἱκοίατο τέλσον ἀρούρης,
τοῖσι δ᾽ ἔπειτ᾽ ἐν χερσὶ δέπας μελιηδέος οἴνου 545
δόσκεν ἀνὴρ ἐπιών· τοὶ δὲ στρέψασκον ἀν᾽ ὄγμους,
ἱέμενοι νειοῖο βαθείης τέλσον ἱκέσθαι.
ἡ δὲ μελαίνετ᾽ ὄπισθεν, ἀρηρομένῃ δὲ ἐῴκει,
χρυσείη περ ἐοῦσα· τὸ δὴ περὶ θαῦμα τέτυκτο.
Ἐν δ᾽ ἐτίθει τέμενος βαθυλήιον·[2] ἔνθα δ᾽ ἔριθοι 550
ἤμων ὀξείας δρεπάνας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες.
δράγματα δ᾽ ἄλλα μετ᾽ ὄγμον ἐπήτριμα πῖπτον ἔραζε,

[1] τάμνοντ᾽ ἀμφὶ: τάμνον τ᾽ ἀμφὶ Aristarchus.
[2] βαθυλήιον: βασιλήιον.

---

[1] The word εἰράων, occurring here only, was thus interpreted in antiquity.

these reaping on rushed forth against them and speedily cut off the heads of ears of barley and let flows of white flowed sheet, and were the heaps of wheat. But the beingers, as they sat before the place of gathering and heard much turn among the ears, mounted feet with behind their [illegible] horses, and set out toward and speedily came upon them. Then set there their battle in array and fought beside the river horses and were ever smiting one another with bronze [illegible] spears. And amid them Strife and Tumult [illegible] and dread Fate grasping one man alive fresh wounded, another [illegible] and another she dragged dead through the mêlée by the feet, and the raiment that she had about her shoulders was red with the wounds of men. Even as living mortals were they in the fray and fought, and they were hauling away each the heels of the others slain.

Therein he set also a fallow land, rich tilth and wide, that was three times ploughed, and ploughers [illegible] many therein were wheeling their yokes and driving them this way and that. And whenever after turning they came to the headland of the field, then would a man come forth to each and give into [illegible] hands a cup of honey-sweet wine, and the ploughmen would turn them in the furrows eager to reach the headland of the deep tilth. And the field grew black behind and seemed very as it had been ploughed for, so that it was of gold, herein was the great marvel of the work.

Therein he set also a king's demesne land, wherein labourers were reaping, bearing sharp sickles in their hands. Some handfuls were falling in rows to the ground along the swaths, while others the binders

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

of sheaves were binding with twisted ropes of straw. Three binders stood hard by them, while behind them boys would gather the handfuls and bearing them in their arms would briskly give them to the binders; and among them the king, staff in hand, was standing in silence at the swathe, joying in his heart. And heralds apart beneath an oak were making ready a feast, and were dressing a great ox they had won for sacrifice, and the women sprinkled the flesh with white barley in abundance, for the workers' midday meal.

Therein he set also a vineyard heavy laden with clusters, a vineyard fair and wrought of gold. Black were the grapes, and the vines were set up throughout on silver poles. And around it he drove a trench of cyanus, and about that a fence of tin; and one single path led thereto, whereby the vintagers went and came whenever they gathered the vintage. And maidens and youths in [illegible] were bearing the honey-sweet fruit in wicker baskets. And in their midst a boy made pleasant music with a clear-toned lyre, and thereto sang sweetly the Linos-song[1] with his delicate voice; and they in unison beating the earth in unison therewith followed on with bounding feet and dance and shouting.

And therein he wrought a herd of straight-horned kine; the kine were fashioned of gold and tin, and with lowing hasted they forth from byre to pasture beside the sounding river, beside the waving reed. And golden were the herdsmen that walked beside the kine, four in number, and nine dogs swift of foot followed after them. But two dread lions amid the foremost kine were binding a bloat wailing bull, and

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

he bellowing mightily was haled of them, while after him pursued the dogs and young men. The lions twain had rent the hide of the great bull and were devouring the inward parts and the black blood, while the herdsmen vainly sought to fright them, tarring on the swift hounds. Howbeit these shrank from fastening on the lions but stood hard by and barked and sprang aside.

Therein also the famed god of the two strong arms wrought a pasture in a fair dell, a great pasture of white-fleeced sheep, and lodes and roofed huts and pens.

Therein furthermore the famed god of the two strong arms running wrought a dancing floor like unto that which in wide Cnossus Daedalus fashioned of old for fair-tressed Ariadne. There were youths dancing and maidens of the price of many oxen, holding their hands upon the wrists one of the other. Of these the maidens were clad in fine linen, but the youths wore well-woven tunics faintly glistening with oil, and the maidens had fair chaplets, and the youths had daggers of gold hanging from silver baldrics. Now would they run round with running feet exceeding lightly, as when a potter sitteth by his wheel that is fitted between his hands and maketh trial of it whether it will run; and now again would they run in rows toward each other. And a great company stood around the lovely dance taking joy therein; and two tumblers whirled up and down through the midst of them as leaders in the dance.

Therein he set also the great might of the river Oceanus, around the uttermost rim of the strong-wrought shield.

But when he had wrought the shield, great and

τεῦξ' ἄρα οἱ θώρηκα φαεινότερον πυρὸς αἰγῆς, 610
τεῦξε δέ οἱ κόρυθα βριαρὴν κροτάφοις ἀραρυῖαν,
καλὴν δαιδαλέην, ἐπὶ δὲ χρύσεον λοφον ἧκε,
τεῦξε δέ οἱ κνημῖδας ἑανοῦ κασσιτέροιο.
Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάνθ' ὅπλα κάμε κλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις,
μητρὸς Ἀχιλλῆος θῆκε προπάροιθεν ἀείρας 615
ἡ δ' ἵηξ ὥς ἆλτο κατ' Οὐλύμπου νιφόεντος,
τεύχεα μαρμαίροντα παρ' Ἡφαίστοιο φέρουσα.

sturdy, then wrought he for him a corselet brighter than the blaze of fire, and he wrought for him a heavy helmet, fitted to his temples, a fair helm, richly-dight, and set thereon a crest of gold, and he wrought him greaves of pliant tin.

But when the glorious god of the two strong arms had fashioned all the armour, he took and laid it before the mother of Achilles. And like a falcon she sprang down from snowy Olympus, bearing the flashing armour from Hephaestus.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Τ

Ἠὼς μὲν κροκόπεπλος ἀπ' Ὠκεανοῖο ῥοάων
ὄρνυθ', ὥ' ἀθανάτοισι φόως φέροι ἠδὲ βροτοῖσιν·
ἡ δ' ἐς νῆας ἵκανε θεοῦ παρὰ δῶρα φέρουσα.
εὗρε δὲ Πατρόκλῳ περικείμενον ὃν φίλον υἱόν,
κλαίοντα λιγέως· πολλοὶ δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ἑταῖροι 5
μύρονθ'· ἡ δ' ἐν τοῖσι παρίστατο δῖα θεάων,
ἓν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνομάζε·
"τέκνον ἐμόν, τοῦτον μὲν ἐάσομεν ἀχνύμενοι περ
κεῖσθαι, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα θεῶν ἰότητι δαμάσθη·
τύνη δ' Ἡφαίστοιο πάρα κλυτὰ τεύχεα δέξο, 10
καλὰ μάλ', οἷ' οὔ πώ τις ἀνὴρ ὤμοισι φορήσειν."
Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα θεὰ κατὰ τεύχε' ἔθηκε
πρόσθεν Ἀχιλλῆος· τὰ δ' ἀνέβραχε δαιδάλα πάντα.
Μυρμιδόνας δ' ἄρα πάντας ἕλε τρόμος,[1] οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
ἀντην εἰσιδέειν, ἀλλ' ἔτρεσαν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 15
ὡς εἶδ', ὥς μιν μᾶλλον ἔδυ χόλος, ἐν δὲ οἱ ὄσσε
δεινὼν ὑπὸ βλεφάρων ὡς εἰ σέλας ἐξεφάανθεν·
τέρπετο δ' ἐν χειρεσσιν ἔχων θεοῦ ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ φρεσὶν ᾗσι τετάρπετο δαίδαλα λεύσσων,
αὐτίκα μητέρα ἦν ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 20
"μῆτερ ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ὅπλα θεὸς πόρεν οἷ' ἐπιεικὲς

[1] τρόμος: φόβος Ἡροδοτιανοί.

BOOK XIX

Now Dawn the saffron-robed arose from the streams of Oceanus to bring light to immortals and to mortal men, and Thetis came to the ships bearing the gifts from the god. And she found her dear son as he lay, clasping Patroclus, and wailing aloud; and in throngs round about him his comrades were weeping. Even in the midst of them the bright goddess came to his side, and she clasped his hand, and spake and addressed him: "My child, this man must we let be, for all our sorrow, to be as he is, seeing he hath been slain once for all by the will of the gods. But receive thou from Hephaestus glorious armour, exceeding fair, such as never yet a man bare upon his shoulders."

So saying the goddess set down the arms in front of Achilles, and they all rang aloud in their splendour. Then trembling seized all the Myrmidons, neither dared any man to look thereon, but they shrank in fear. Howbeit, when Achilles saw the arms, then came wrath upon him yet the more, and his eyes blazed forth in terrible wise from beneath their lids, as it had been flame, and he was glad as he held in his arms the glorious gifts of the god. But when in his soul he had taken delight in gazing on the glory of them, forthwith to his mother he spake winged words: "My mother, the arms that the god hath

Ἔργ' ἔμεν ἀθανάτων, μηδὲ βροτὸν ἄνδρα τελέσσαι.
νῦν δ' ἤ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ θωρήξομαι· ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἶψα
δείδω μή μοι τόφρα Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμον υἱὸν
μυῖαι καδδῦσαι κατὰ χαλκοτύπους ὠτειλὰς 25
εὐλὰς ἐγγείνωνται, ἀεικίσσωσι δὲ νεκρὸν—
ἐκ δ' αἰὼν πέφαται—κατὰ δὲ χροὰ πάντα σαπῇ."
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·
"*τέκνον, μή τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῇσι μελόντων*
τῷ μὲν ἐγὼ πειρήσω ἀλαλκεῖν ἄγρια φῦλα, 30
μυίας, αἳ ῥά τε φῶτας ἀρηιφάτους κατέδουσιν
ἦν περ γὰρ κεῖται γε τελεσφόρον εἰς ἐνιαυτόν,
αἰεὶ τῷ γ' ἔσται χρὼς ἔμπεδος, ἢ καὶ ἄρείων
ἀλλὰ σύ γ' εἰς ἀγορὴν καλέσας ἥρωας Ἀχαιούς,
μῆνιν ἀποειπὼν Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν, 35
αἶψα μάλ' ἐς πόλεμον θωρήσσεο, δύσεο δ' ἀλκήν."
Ὣς ἄρα φωνήσασα μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνῆκε,
Πατροκλῷ δ' αὖτ' ἀμβροσίην καὶ νέκταρ ἐρυθρὸν
στάξε κατὰ ῥινῶν, ἵνα οἱ χρὼς ἔμπεδος εἴη.
Αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ παρὰ θῖνα θαλάσσης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 40
σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, ὤρσεν δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιούς.
καί ῥ' οἳ περ τὸ πάρος γε νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι μένεσκον,
οἵ τε κυβερνῆται καὶ ἔχον οἰήια νηῶν
καὶ ταμίαι παρὰ νηυσὶν ἔσαν, σίτοιο δοτῆρες,
καὶ μὴν οἱ τότε γ' εἰς ἀγορὴν ἴσαν, οὕνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς 45
ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς·
τὼ δὲ δύω σπάζοντε βάτην Ἄρεος θεράποντε,
Τυδεΐδης τε μενεπτόλεμος καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,

given are such as the works of immortals should fitly be, such as no mortal man could fashion. Now therefore will I array me for battle; yet am I sore afraid lest meantime flies enter the wounds that the bronze hath dealt on the corpse of the valiant son of Menoetius, and breed worms therein, and work shame upon his corpse, for the life is slain out of him—and so all his flesh shall rot."

Then the goddess silver-footed Thetis answered him: "Myrmidon, let not these thoughts be distress thy heart from within; I essay to ward off the savage troop, the flies, that feed upon men slain in battle. For even though he lie for the full course of a year, yet shall his flesh be sound continually, or better even than now it is. But do thou call to the place of gathering the Achaean warriors, and renounce thy wrath against Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and then array thee with all speed for battle and clothe thee in thy might."

So saying, she filled him with dauntless courage, and on Patroclus she shed ambrosia and ruddy nectar through his nostrils, that his flesh might be sound continually.

But goodly Achilles strode along the shore of the sea, crying a terrible cry, and aroused the Achaean warriors. And even they that aforetime were wont to abide in the gathering of the ships—they that were pilots and wielded the steering oars of the ships, or were stewards that dealt out food—even these came then to the place of gathering, because Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous war. Twain there were, squires of Ares, that came hinging, even Tydeus' son, staunch in fight, and goodly Odysseus, leaning each on his spear,

ἔγχει ἐρειδομένου· ἔτι γὰρ ἔχον ἕλκεα λυγρά·
καὶ δὲ μετὰ πρώτῃ ἀγορῇ ἵζοντο πιόντες
αὐτὰρ ὁ δεύτατος ἦλθεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
ἕλκος ἔχων· καὶ γὰρ τόν ὁ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ
οὖτα Κοων Ἀντηνορίδης χαλκήρει δουρι
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντες ἀολλίσθησαν Ἀχαιοί,
τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη ποδάς ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς
" Ἀτρεΐδη, ἦ ἄρ τι τοδ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἄριστον
ἔπλετο, σοὶ καὶ ἐμοί, ὅτε νῶϊ περ ἀχνυμένω κῆρ
θυμοβόρῳ ἔριδι μενεηναμεν εἵνεκα κουρης,
τὴν ὄφελ' ἐν νήεσσι κατακτάμεν Ἄρτεμις ἰῷ,
ἤματι τῷ ὅτ' ἐγὼν ἑλόμην Λυρνήσσοιο ἄλεσσας
τῷ κ' οὐ τόσσοι Ἀχαιοὶ ὀδαξ ἕλον ἄσπετον οὖδας
δυσμενέων ὑπὸ χερσιν, ἐμεῦ ἀπομνησαντος.
Ἕκτορι μὲν καὶ Τρωσι τό κέρδιον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
δηρὸν ἐμῆς καὶ σῆς ἔριδος μνήσεσθαι ὀΐω
ἀλλά τά μὲν προτετύχθαι ἐάσομεν ἀχνυμενοί περ,
θυμον ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκῃ
νῦν δ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ παύω χόλον, οὐδέ τι μοι χρὴ
ἀσκελέως αἰεὶ μενεαινέμεν· ἀλλ' ἄγε θᾶσσον
ὄτρυνον πολεμονδε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιους,
ὄφρ' ἔτι καὶ Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἀντίον ἐλθων,
αἴ κ' ἐθέλωσ' ἐπὶ νηυσιν ἰαυειν· αλλά τιν' οἴω
ἀσπασιως αὐτῶν γουν κάμψειν, ὅς κε φυγῃσι
δῆιον[1] ἐκ πολεμοιο ὑπ' ἐγχεος ἡμετέροιο "
Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἐχάρησαν ἐυκνημιδες Ἀχαιοί
μῆνιν ἀπειπόντος μεγαθύμου Πηλείωνος.

[1] δηΐοιο φύγῃσι.

for their wounds were grievous still; and they went and sat them down in the front of the gathering. And out of Argos came the king of men Agamemnon, burdened with his wound. For him too in the fierce conflict had Tydeus' son, Antenor's son, wounded with a thrust of the bronze-shod spear. But when all the Achaeans were gathered together, Achilles swift of foot arose among them and said: "Son of Atreus, was this then the better for us twain, for thee and for me, when we both grief at heart we raged in wrathful strife for the sake of a girl? Would that ere that the virgin Artemis had slain her with an arrow on the day when I took her from out the spoil after I had sacked Lyrnessos. Then had not so many Achaeans bitten the red earth with their teeth beneath the hands of the foemen, by reason of the heaviness of my wrath. For Hector and the Trojans was this the better, but long shall the Achaeans methinks remember the strife betwixt me and thee. However, those things let be as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart in our breasts because we must. Now verily make I my wrath to cease; it beseemeth me not to be wroth for ever unrelentingly; but come, rouse thou speedily to battle the long-haired Achaeans, to the end that I may go forth against the Trojans and make trial of them yet again, whether they be fain to spend the night hard by the ships. Nay, many a one of them, methinks, will be glad to bend his knees in rest, whomsoever shall escape from the fury of war and from my spear."

So spake he, and the war-greaved Achaeans waxed glad for that the great-souled son of Peleus relinquished his wrath. And among them spoke the

τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων[1]
αὐτόθεν ἐξ ἕδρης, οὐδ' ἐν μεσσηγύς ἀναστὰς[2]
ὦ φίλοι ἥρωες Δαναοὶ θεράποντες Ἄρηος,
δοιαοὶ μὲν καλὸν ἀκούειν, οἶκόν δ' ἐόντα
ὑπάλλειν· χαλεπὸν γὰρ ἐπιστήμεναι περ ἐόντα· 10
ἀνδρὸς δ' ἐν πολέμῳ ὁμαδήσαντος καὶ τε ἀκοῦσαι
ἠδ' εἰδέναι, θαλέουσι δὲ λίνοι περ ἐόντες
ἕστασαν· ἐν μὲν ἔγωγε ἐνδείξομαι αὐτὰρ οἱ ἄλλοι
ἐνθάδ' Ἀργεῖοι, μύθῳ τ' εὖ γνῶτε ἕκαστος
πολλάκι δὴ μοι τοῦτο Ἀχαιοὶ μῦθον ἔειπον, 15
καὶ τό με νεικείεσκον· ἐγὼ δ' οὐκ αἴτιος εἰμι,
ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς καὶ Μοῖρα καὶ ἠερόφοιτις Ἐρινύς,
οἵ τέ μοι ἐν στήθεσσι φρένας ἐμβάλον ἀγρίον ἄτην,
ἤματι τῷ ὅτ' Ἀχιλῆος γέρας αὐτὸς ἀπηύρων
ἀλλά τι κεν μήξαιμι, θεὸς ὣς πάντα τελευτᾷ· 20
ἐρεύθει Διὸς θυγατηρ Ἄτη, ἣ πάντας ἀᾶται,
οὐλομένη· τὸ μὲν ἠ ἁπαλοὶ ποδες· οὐ γὰρ ἐπ' οὐδεῖ
πιλνάται, ἀλλ' ἄρα ἥ γε κατ' ἀνδρῶν κράατα βαίνει
βλάπτουσ' ἀνθρώπους· κατὰ δ' οἶν ἕτερόν γε πέδησε
καὶ γὰρ δὴ καὶ τόν ποτε Ζεὺς[3] ἄσατο, τόν περ ἄριστον 25
ἀνδρῶν φῶς θεῶν φασ' ἔμμεναι· ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ τόν

[1] Line 14 was given by Zenodotus in the form,
τόν τ' Ἀγαμέμνων μύθῳ ἐπιτρόπιος Ἀχιλλεύς
[2] Line 11 was omitted by Zenodotus.
[3] Ζεὺς: Ἑκὼν Aristarchus

---

[1] If the text be correct, we must understand this to mean that Agamemnon, who appears to have come to the assembly with much reluctance, and to have been much encouraged by the applause so freely given to Achilles, arose and spoke from the place where he sat without coming forward into the midst of the assembly. It is clearly stated that he came out of all, after Diomedes and Odysseus, of whom it is expressly said that they took their seats [illegible]

king of men, Agamemnon, even from the place where he sat, not standing forth in their midst:[1] "My friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, meet is it to give ear to him that standeth to speak, nor is it seemly to break in upon his words; grievous were that even for one well-skilled. And amid the uproar of many how should a man either hear or speak?[2]—hampered is he then, clear-voiced talker though he be. To the son of Peleus will I declare my mind, but do ye other Argives give heed, and mark well my words each man of you. Full often have the Achaeans spoken unto me this word, and were ever fain to chide me; howbeit it is not I that am at fault, but Zeus and Fate and Erinys, that walketh in darkness, seeing that in the place of gathering they cast upon my soul fierce blindness on that day, when of mine own arrogance I took from Achilles his prize. But what could I do? It is God that bringeth all things to their end. Eldest daughter of Zeus is Atê that blindeth all—a power fraught with bane; delicate are her feet, for it is not upon the ground that she fareth, but she walketh over the heads of men, bringing men to harm, and this one or that she ensnareth. Aye, and on a time she blinded Zeus, albeit men say that he is the greatest among men and gods; yet even him Hera,

and such a conception on the part of the king is in entire harmony with the tone of the opening words. This view does not necessarily imply the existence of a rostrum from which those speakers harangued, although it is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] *[illegible]* rejected line [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] have been [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of line 76. If the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] interpreted [illegible] is correct, there is no contradiction.

Ἥρη θῆλυς ἐοῦσα δολοφροσύνῃς ἀπάτησεν,
ἤματι τῷ ὅτ' ἔμελλε βίην Ἡρακληείην
Ἀλκμήνη τεξέσθαι ἐυστεφάνῳ ἐν Θήβῃ
ἦ τοι ὅ γ' εὐχόμενος μετέφη πάντεσσι θεοῖσι· 100
'κέκλυτέ μευ, πάντες τε θεοὶ πᾶσαί τε θεαιναι,
ὄφρ' εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀνώγει.
σήμερον ἄνδρα φόωσδε μογοστόκος Εἰλείθυια
ἐκφανεῖ, ὃς πάντεσσι περικτιονέσσιν ἄναξει,
τῶν ἀνδρῶν γενεῆς οἱ θ' αἵματος ἐξ ἐμεῦ εἰσι· 105
τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἥρη·
'ψευστήσεις, οὐδ' αὖτε τέλος μύθῳ ἐπιθήσεις
εἰ δ' ἄγε νῦν μοι ὄμοσσον, Ὀλύμπιε, καρτερὸν ὅρκον,
ἦ μέν τον πάντεσσι περικτιονέσσιν ἄναξειν,
ὃς κεν ἐπ' ἤματι τῷδε πέσῃ μετὰ ποσσὶ γυναικος 110
τῶν ἀνδρῶν οἱ σῆς ἐξ αἵματος εἰσι γενέθλης·
ὣς ἔφατο. Ζεὺς δ' οὔ τι δολοφροσύνην ἐνόησεν,
ἀλλ' ὄμοσεν μέγαν ὅρκον, ἔπειτα δὲ πολλὸν ἀασθη.
Ἥρη δ' ἀΐξασα λίπεν ὄρεον Οὐλύμποιο,
καρπαλίμως δ' ἵκετ' Ἄργος Ἀχαιικόν, ἔνθ' ἄρα ἧδη 115
ἐφθίμην ἄλοχον Σθενέλου Περσηιάδαο
ἡ δ' ἔκυε φίλον υἱόν, ὁ δ' ἑβδομος ἑστήκει μείς
ἐκ δ' ἄγαγε πρὸ φόωσδε καὶ ἠλιτόμηνον ἐοντα,
Ἀλκμήνης δ' ἀνέκαυσε τόκον, σχέθε δ' Εἰλείθυιας.
αὐτὴ δ' ἀγγελέουσα Διὶ Κρονίωνα προσηύδα· 120
'Ζεῦ πάτερ ἀργικέραυνε, ἔπος τί τοι ἐν φρεσὶ θησω·
ἤδη ἀνὴρ γέγον' ἐσθλός, ὃς Ἀργείοισιν ἄναξει,
Εὐρυσθεύς, Σθενέλοιο παις Περσηιάδαο,
σὸν γένος· οὔ οἱ ἄεικὲς ἀνασσέμεν Ἀργείοισιν.'

that was but a woman, beguiled in her craftiness on the day when Alcmene in fair crowned Thebe was to bring forth the mighty Heracles. Zeus verily spake vaunting among all the gods: "Hearken unto me, all ye gods and goddesses, that I may speak what the heart in my breast bideth me. This day shall Eileithyia, the goddess of childbirth, bring to the light a man that shall be the lord of all them that dwell round about, even one of the race of those men who are of me by birth. But with crafty mind the queen Hera spake unto him: 'Thou wilt prove the cheat, and not bring thy word to fulfilment. Nay, come, Olympian, swear me now a mighty oath that in very truth that man shall be lord of all them that dwell round about, whom this day shall fall between a woman's feet, even one of those men who are of the blood of thy stock.' So spake she, howbeit Zeus in no wise marked her craftiness, but sware a great oath, and therewith sa was bounded ever. But Hera darted down and left the peak of Olympus and swiftly came to Achaean Argos, where she knew was the stately wife of Sthenelus, son of Perseus, that bare a son in her womb, and to the seventh month was come. This child Hera brought forth to the light, even before the full tale of the months, but stayed Alcmene's bearing and held back the birth-throes. And herself spake to Zeus, son of Cronos, to bear him word: 'Father Zeus, lord of the bright lightning, a word will I speak for thy heeding. Lo, even now is born a valiant man that shall be lord over the Argives, even Eurystheus, son of Sthenelus, the son of Perseus, of thine own lineage, not unmeet is it that he be lord over the Argives.' So spake she, and

[illegible] 130
[illegible]
[illegible] 135
[illegible]
[illegible] 140
[illegible]
[illegible] 145
[illegible]
[illegible] 150
[illegible]

[illegible]

sharp pain smote him in the deep of his heart, and hard with he seized Ate by her bright-tressed head, wroth in heart and sware a mighty oath that never again unto Olympus and the starry heaven should Ate come, she that bewilders all. So said he, and whirling her in his hand flung her from the starry heaven, and quickly she came to the toil-teeming fields of men. At thought of her would he ever groan, whenso he beheld his dear son in unseemly travail beneath his righteous taskings. Even so I also, what time great Hector of the flashing helm was making havoc of the Argives at the sterns of the ships, could not forget Ate, of whom at the first I was made bond. Howbeit seeing I was blinded, and Zeus robbed me of my wits, fain am I to make amends and to give requital past reckoning. Nay, rouse thee for battle, and rouse with thee the rest of thy people. Gifts am I here ready to offer thee, even as that goodly Odysseus promised thee yesternight,[1] when he had come to thy hut. Or if thou wilt abide a while, eager though thou be for war, and the gifts shall squire take and bring thee from my ship, to the end that thou mayest see that I will give what is satisfy thy heart.

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him, and said: Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, for the gifts, to give them if thou wilt, or to withhold them, rests with thee. But now let us bethink us of battle with all speed; it beseemeth not to dally here in vain[1] neither to make delay, for yet is a great work undone; to the end that many a one may again behold Achilles amid

[1] The meaning of [illegible] which occurs only here in all Greek, must be inferred from the context.

ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ Τρώων ἀλέκοντα φάλαγγας,
ἠδέ τις ὑμείων μεμνημένος ἀνδρὶ μαχέσθω"
Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολυμητις Ὀδυσσεύς
"μὴ δὴ οὕτως ἀγαθός περ ἐών, θεοείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ, 158
νήστιας ὄτρυνε προτὶ Ἴλιον υἷας Ἀχαιῶν
Τρωσὶ μαχησομένους, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ὀλίγον χρόνον ἔσται
ψυλοπις, εὖτ' ἂν πρῶτον ὁμιλήσωσι φαλαγγες
ἀνδρῶν, ἐν δὲ θεὸς πνεύσῃ μένος ἀμφοτέροισιν,
ἀλλὰ πάσασθαι ἀνωχθι θοῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιοὺς 160
σίτου καὶ οἴνοιο· τὸ γὰρ μένος ἐστὶ καὶ ἀλκή.
οὐ γὰρ ἀνὴρ πρόπαν ἦμαρ ἐς ἠέλιον καταδύντα
ἄσιτος σίτοιο δυνήσεται ἄντα μάχεσθαι
εἴ περ γὰρ θυμῷ γε μενοινᾷ πολεμίζειν,
ἀλλά τε λαθρῃ γυῖα βαρύνεται, ἠδὲ πεχάνει 164
δίψα τε καὶ λιμός, βλάβεται δέ τε γούνατ' ἰόντι.
ἐς δέ κ' ἀνὴρ οἴνοιο κορεσσάμενος καὶ ἐδωδῆς
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι πανημέριος πολεμίζῃ,
θαρσαλέον νύ οἱ ἦτορ ἐνὶ φρεσίν, οὐδέ τι γυῖα
πρὶν καμνει, πρὶν πάντας ἀρωῆσαι πολέμοιο. 170
ἀλλ' ἄγε λαὸν μὲν σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἀνωχθι
ἕπλεσθαι· τὰ δὲ δῶρα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων
οἰσέτω ἐς μέσσην ἀγορήν, ἵνα πάντες Ἀχαιοὶ
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωσι, σὺ δὲ φρεσὶ σῇσιν ἰαυθῆς.
ὀμνύέτω δέ τοι ὅρκον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἄναστας, 175
μή ποτε τῆς εὐνῆς ἐπιβήμεναι ἠδὲ μιγῆναι·
ἣ θέμις ἐστίν, ἄναξ, ἥ τ' ἀνδρῶν ἥ τε γυναικῶν.[1]
καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἵλαος ἔστω.

[1] Line 177 is omitted in many mss.

the foremost among waste with his spear of bronze the battlements of the men of Troy. Thereunto each one of you bear thought on his fighting with his man.

Then [illegible] of many wiles answered him and said: "Nay, O Zeus and Lord [illegible], urge not on this wise [illegible] of the Achaeans to go fasting against Ilion to do battle with the men of Troy, since not for a short space shall the battle last wherein meet the ranks of men are met, and the god breathes in them [illegible] heat. But bid thou the Achaeans by their swift ships to tarry and wine; since therein is courage and strength. For there is no man that shall be able the whole day long with mind set to fight against the foe, fasting the while from food. For though in his heart he be eager for battle, yet his limbs waxed heavy unawares and thirst comes upon him and weary withal and his knees grow weary ere noon-tide. But whom having had plenty of wine and food fighteth the whole day long against the foeman, in his heart within him is of good cheer, and his limbs are not weary until all withdraw them from battle. Come then, dismiss thou the host, and bid them make ready their meal. And as touching the gifts, let Agamemnon, king of men, bring them hither into the midst of the peers of gathering that all the Achaeans may behold them with their eyes, and thou be merry glad at heart. And let him rise up in the midst of the Argives and swear to thee an oath that never hath he gone up into the woman's bed neither had dalliance with her, as is the appointed way, O king, of men and of women, and let the heart in thine own breast be open to appeasement. Thereafter let him make

αὐτὰρ ἔπειτά σε δαιτὶ ἐνὶ κλισίῃ ἀρεσάσθω
πιείρ, ἵνα μή τι δίκης ἐπιδεύεαι ἔγκοτα 180
Ἀτρεΐδη, σὺ δ' ἔπειτα δικαιότερος καὶ ἐπ' ἄλλῳ
ἔσσεαι· οὐ μέν γάρ τι νεμεσσητὸν βασιλῆα
θυμῷ ἀπαρέσσασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήνῃ."
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
"χαίρω σεῦ, Λαερτιάδη, τόν μῦθον ἄκουσας· 185
ἐν μοίρῃ γάρ ταῦτα δίκας καὶ κατελέξας
ταῦτ' ἔγων ἐθέλω ὄμοσαι, κέλεται δέ με θυμός,
οὐδ' ἐπιορκήσω πρὸς δαίμονος· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
μιμνέτω αὐτοῦ τῆος ἐπειγομένός περ Ἄρηος·
μιμνέτω δ' ἄλλοι πάντες ἀολλέες, ὄφρα κε δῶρα 190
ἐκ κλισίης ἐλθόντ' καὶ ὅρκια πιστὰ τάμωμεν·
σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ τόδ' ἔγων ἐπιτέλλομαι· πρὸς κέλευω·
κριτάμενος κούρητας ἀρίστους Παναχαιῶν
δῶρα ἁμῶς παρὰ νῆας ἐνείκαιμεν, ὅσσ' Ἀχιλῆϊ
χθὲς ὑπέσταμεν δώσειν, ἀγέμεν τε γυναῖκας 195
Ἀλλ' θεὸς δέ μοι ὦκα κατὰ στρατὸν εἴρυν Ἀχαιῶν
κάπρον ἑτοιμάσατω, τάμοιεν Δί τ' Ἠέλιῳ τε
Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς
"Ἀτρεΐδη κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
ἄλλοτε μέν καὶ μᾶλλον ὀφέλλετε ταῦτα ποιεῖσθαι, 200
ὅππότε τις μετὰ παυσωλὴ πολέμοιο γένηται·
καὶ μένος οὐ τόσον ἔστιν ἐν στήθεσσιν ἑμοῖσι
νῦν δ' αἰ μὲν κέαται δεδαϊγμένοι, οὓς ἐτάμασσεν
Ἕκτωρ Πριαμίδης, ὅτε οἱ Ζεὺς κῦδος ἔδωκεν,
ὑμεῖς δ' δὲ βρωτὸν ὄτρυνετον· ἦ τ' ἂν ἔγω γε 210
νῦν μὲν ἀναιγομαι πολεμίζειν οἶος Ἀχαιῶν

[A] The rendering given above is unconventional in point of sense, but does not harmonize with the para vel parergo, xxiv 369, Od. xvi. 78, and xx. 133. In all of these τὼ refers

amends to thee in his hut with a feast in full, that thou mayest have nothing lacking of thy due. Son of Atreus, towards others also shalt thou be more righteous hereafter; for in no wise is it blame for a king to make amends to another if so be he was wroth without a cause."[1]

To him then spake again the king of men Agamemnon: "Glad am I, son of Laertes, to hear thy words, for duly hast thou set forth the whole matter and told it to the end. This oath am I ready to swear, and my heart biddeth me, nor will I forswear myself before the god. But let Achilles abide here the while, eager though he be for war, and abide ye all others together, until the gifts be brought from my hut and we make oaths of faith with sacrifice. And to thine own self do I thus give charge and commandment: choose thee young men, princes of the host of the Achaeans, and bear from my ship the gifts, even all that we promised yesterday to give Achilles, and bring the women withal. And let Talthybius straightway make me ready a boar in the midst of the wide camp of the Achaeans, to sacrifice to Zeus and to the Sun."

But swift-footed Achilles answered him and said: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon king of men, at some other time were it even better that ye be busied thus, when any pause in war come between, and the fury in my breast be not so great. Now are they lying mangled, they that Hector son of Priam slew, when Zeus vouchsafed him glory, and ye twain are bidding us to meat! Verily I for mine own part would even now bid the

---

to the object of the preceding adjective, while here it refers to the subject.

νήστιας ἀκμήνους, ἅμα δ' ἠελίῳ καταδύντι
τεύξασθαι μέγα δόρπον, ἐπὴν τισαίμεθα λώβην,
πρὶν δ' οὔ πως ἂν ἐμοί γε φίλον κατὰ λαιμὸν ἱείη
οὐ πόσις οὐδὲ βρῶσις, ἑταίρου τεθνηῶτος, 210
ὃς μοι ἐνὶ κλισίῃ δεδαιγμένος ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ
κεῖται ἀνὰ πρόθυρον τετραμμένος, ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταῖροι
μυρονται· τό μοι οὔ τι μετὰ φρεσὶ ταῦτα μέμηλεν,
ἀλλὰ φόνος τε καὶ αἷμα καὶ ἀργαλέος στονος ἀνδρῶν.
Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς·
"ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος υἱέ, μέγα φέρτατ' Ἀχαιῶν, 215
κρείσσων εἰς ἐμέθεν καὶ φέρτερος οὐκ ὀλίγον περ
ἔγχει, ἐγὼ δέ κε σεῖο νοήσαιμί γε προβαλόμην
πολλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλείονα οἶδα·
τῷ τοι ἐπιτλήτω κραδίη μυθοισιν ἐμοῖσιν. 220
αἰψά τε φυλόπιδος πέλεται κόρος ἀνθρώποισιν,
ἥς τε πλείστην μὲν κολάμην χθονὶ χαλκὸς ἔχευεν,
ἀμητὸς δ' ὀλίγιστος, ἐπὴν κλίνῃσι τάλαντα
Ζεύς, ὃς τ' ἀνθρώπων ταμίης πολέμοιο τέτυκται·
γαστέρι δ' οὔ πως ἔστι νέκυν πενθήσαι Ἀχαιούς 225
λίην γὰρ πολλοὶ καὶ ἐπήρατοι ἤματα πάντα
πίπτουσιν· πότε κέν τις ἀναπνεύσειε φόνοιο;
ἀλλὰ χρὴ τὸν μὲν καταθάπτειν ὅς κε θάνῃσι,
νηλέα θυμὸν ἔχοντας, ἐπ' ἤματι δακρύσαντας·
ὅσσοι δ' ἂν πολέμοιο περὶ στυγεροῦ λίπωνται, 230
μεμνῆσθαι χρειώ τε καὶ ἐδητύος, ὄφρ' ἔτι μᾶλλον
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι μαχώμεθα νωλεμὲς αἰεί,
ἐσσάμενοι χροῖ χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα· μηδέ τις ἄλλην

[1] Possibly merely as a symbol of departure, as though Robde (*Psyche*, p. 28 n.) and others find the origin of the

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

λαῶν ὀτρυντύν ποτιδέγμενος ἰσχαναάσθω·
ἤδε γὰρ ὀτρυντὺς κακὸν ἔσσεται ὃς κε λίπηται 238
νηυσὶν ἐπ' Ἀργείων· ἀλλ' ἄθροοι ὁρμηθέντες
Τρώων ἐφ' ἱπποδαμείων ἐγείρομεν ἄξιν Ἄρηος.''
Ἦ, καὶ Νέστορος υἷας ὀπάσσατο κυδαλίμοιο,
Φυλείδην τε Μέγητα Θοαντά τε Μηριόνην τε
καὶ Κρειοντιάδην Λυκομήδεα καὶ Μελάνιππον· 240
βὰν δ' ἴμεν ἐς κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο
αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ἅμα μῦθος ἔην, τετέλεστο δὲ ἔργον·
ἐπτὰ μὲν ἐκ κλισίης τρίποδας φέρον, οὓς οἱ ὑπέστη,
αἴθωνας δὲ λέβητας ἑείκοσι, δυώδεκα δ' ἵππους
ἐκ δ' ἄγον αἰψα γυναῖκας ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδυίας 245
ἑπτ', ἀνὰρ ὀγδοάτην· Βρισηΐδα καλλιπάρηον
χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας Ὀδυσεὺς δέκα πάντα τάλαντα
ἦρχ', ἅμα δ' ἄλλοι δῶρα φέρον κούρητες Ἀχαιῶν
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν μέσσῃ ἀγορῇ θέσαν, ἂν δ' Ἀγαμέμνων
ἵστατο· Ταλθύβιος δὲ θεῷ ἐναλίγκιος αὐδὴν 250
κάπρον ἔχων ἐν χερσὶ παρίστατο· ποιμένι λαῶν,
Ἀτρεΐδῃ δὲ ἑρύσσαμένος χείρεσσι μάχαιραν,
ἣ οἱ παρ ξίφεος μεγα κουλεὸν αἰὲν ἄωρτο,
κάπρου ἀπὸ τριχὸς ἀρξάμενος, Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνασχὼν
εὔχετο· τοὶ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτόφιν ἥατο σιγῇ 255
Ἀργεῖοι κατὰ μοῖραν, ἀκουόντες βασιλῆος·
εὐξάμενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἰδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·
'' ἴστω νῦν Ζεὺς πρῶτα, θεῶν ὕπατος καὶ ἄριστος,
Γῆ τε καὶ Ἥλιος καὶ Ἐρινύες, αἳ θ' ὑπὸ γαῖαν
ἀνθρώπους τίνυνται, ὅτις κ' ἐπίορκον ὀμόσσῃ, 260
μὴ μὲν ἐγὼ κούρῃ Βρισηΐδι χεῖρ' ἐπένεικα,

[1] ἔστ', ἀνὰρ ὀγδοάτῳ: ἑξ, ἀνὰρ ἑβδομάτῳ Zenodotus.

And let no man of all the host hold back awaiting other summons beside, for the outcome is this: [illegible] when it be for him to come to aid at the signal of the Achaeans. Nay, setting out in one throng let us make keen battle against the horse-taming Trojans.

He spake, and took by him the sons of godlike Nestor, and Megas son of Ennomus, and Deipyrus and Meriones and Lycomedes son of Creon, and Menestheus son of Peteos, and they went their way to the hut of Agamemnon son of Atreus. Thereafter [illegible] the one moment was the word said, and the deed fulfilled. Seven tripods bare they from the hut, even as he promised him, and twenty gleaming cauldrons and twelve horses; and forthwith they questioned women skilled in goodly handwork, seven they were, and the eighth was Briseis, fair as Aphrodite. Then Odysseus weighed out ten talents of gold [illegible] and led the way, and with him the other youths of the Achaeans bare the gifts. Unto them there set in the midst of the place of gathering, and Agamemnon rose up, and Talthybius, whose voice was as a god's, took his stand by the side of the shepherd of the people, holding a boar in his hands. And the son of Atreus drew forth with his hand the knife that ever hung beside the great sheath of his sword, and cut the forth of hairs from the boar, and lifting up his hands made prayer to Zeus; and all the Achaeans sat thereby in silence, hearkening as was meet unto the king. And he spake in prayer, with a look up to the wide heaven: "Be Zeus my witness first, highest and best of gods, and Earth and Sun, and the Erinyes, that under earth take vengeance on men, whomsoever hath sworn a false oath, that never, said I, hand upon the girl Briseis

οὔτ' αὐτῆς πρόφασιν κεχρημένος οὔτε τεν ἄλλου,
ἀλλ' ἔμεν' ἀπρότιμαστος ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἁμοῦσαι
εἰ δέ τι τωνδ' ἐπιορκον, ἐμοὶ θεοὶ ἄλγεα δοῖεν
πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσσα διδοῦσιν ὅτις σφ' ἀλιτήσεται ὁμόσσας.

Ἦ, καὶ ἀπο στομάχου κάπρου τάμε νηλέι χαλκῷ
τον μὲν Ἰδαίος πολιῆς ἁλὸς ἐς μέγα λαιτμα
βῆψ' ἐπιδινήσας, βοσις ἰχθύσιν αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἑστὰς Ἀργείοισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετηύδα·

"Ζεῦ πατερ, ἦ μεγάλας ἄτας ἀνδρήσσει δίδοισθα
οὐδ' ἂν δή ποτε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐμοῖσιν
Ἀτρεΐδης ὤρινε διαμπερές, οὐδὲ κε κουρην
ἥνεν ἐμεῦ ἀεκοντος ἀμηχανος ἀλλὰ ποθὶ Ζεὺς
ἤθελ' Ἀχαιοῖσιν θανατον πολέεσσι γενέσθαι
νῦν δ' ἔρχεσθ' ἐπὶ δεῖπνον, ἵνα ξυνάγωμεν Ἄρηα."

Ὣς ἄρ' ἐφωνησεν, λυσεν δ' ἀγορην αἰψηρην.
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἑην ἐπὶ νῆα ἕκαστος,
δῶρα δὲ Μυρμιδονες μεγαλήτορες ἀμφεπένοντο,
βὰν δ' ἐπὶ νῆα φέροντες Ἀχιλλῆος θείοιο
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν κλισίῃσι θέσαν, κάθισαν δὲ γυναῖκας,
ἵππους δ' εἰς ἀγέλην ἔλασαν θεράποντες ἀγαυοί.

Βρισηΐς δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτ', ἰκέλη χρυσῇ Ἀφροδίτῃ,
ὡς ἴδε Πάτροκλον δεδαιγμένον ὀξέι χαλκῷ,
ἀμφὶ οἱ ὠχρῷ χυμένη λιγ' ἐκώκυσεν, χερσὶ δ' ἄμυσσε
στηθέα τ' ἠδ' ἁπαλην δειρην ἰδὲ καλὰ προσωπα
εἶπε δ' ἄρα κλαίουσα γυνη εἰκυια θεῇσι·

"Πάτροκλέ μοι δειλῇ πλεῖστον κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,
ζωὸν μὲν σε λέλειπον ἐγω κλισιηνδε ἰουσα,
νῦν δέ σε τεθνηωτα κιχανομαι, δῖε γέρων,
ἐξ ἀνιοῦσ'· ὡς μοι δεχεται κακον ἐκ κακοῦ αἰεί.

either by way of a lover's embrace or anywise else, but she ever abide untouched in my hute. And if aught of this oath be false, may the gods give me woes full many, even as that they are wont to give to him whom wroth against them in his swearing.

He spake, and cut the boar's throat with the pitiless bronze, and the hale Talthybius whirled and flung into the great gulf of the grey sea, to be food for the fishes. but Achilles sprang, and spake among the war-loving Argives:

"Father Zeus, great in good counsels, far-famous Lord, verily how great ate men! Never would the son of Atreus have stirred the wrath within my breast, nor led off the girl against my desire, but mayhap it was the good pleasure of Zeus that on many of the Achaeans death should come. But now go ye to your meal, that we may join in battle."

So saying he bade hastily brave up the gathering. Then the others scattered, each to his own ship, but the great-hearted Myrmidons busied themselves about the gifts, and bare them forth to the ship of godlike Achilles. And they bestowed them in the hute, and set the women there, and the horses present where drove off to the herd.

But Briseis, fair as was her arete goaden Aphrodite, when she had sight of Patroclus mangled with the sharp bronze, flung herself about him and shrieked aloud, and with her hands she tore her breast and tender neck and beautiful face. And amid her wailing spake the woman like unto the goddesses:

"Patroclus, dearest to my hapless heart, aye I left thee when I went from the hut, and now I find thee dead, thou leader of hosts, as I return thereto. Thus for me doth evil ever follow hard on evil. My

ἐξ ἔρι μὲν ἐξ ἔθεσαν με πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
εἴδατ' πρὸ πτολέμου δεδακρυμένω ὄφρ' γαλόω
τρεῖς τε κασιγνήτους τοὶ μοι μὰν γείνατο μήτηρ,
ἀλλοίους, οἱ πάντες ἀλίβριον ἦμαρ ἕκαστον
ἐκ μὲν ἐκ μ' ἔδαμεν, ὅτ' ἄνδρ' ἕμον ἐκτὸς ἐόντ'
Ἀχιλῆος
ἔκτεινεν, πόρον δὲ πολὺν θέσκε Μυρμιδόνεσσι,
ἀλλὰ μ' ἔφασκε Ἀχιλῆος θείοιο
κουρίδιον ἄλοχον θήσειν, ἄξειν τ' ἐν νήεσσι
ἐς Φθίην, δαίσειν δὲ γάμον μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι
τὼ σ' ἄμοτον κλαίω τεθνηότα, μείλιχον αἰεί.
Ὣς ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἐπὶ δὲ στεναχοντο γυναῖκες,
Πατρόκλου πρόφασιν· σφῶν δ' αὖτ' ἐπὶ κῆδε' ἔκαστη
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἀμφὶ γέροντε Ἀχαιῶν ἡγερέθοντο
λισσόμενοι δεινοῖσι· ὁ δ' ἡρώεσσι μετ' ἄλγη
λισσόμενος, εἴ τις ἑῷ γε φίλῳ ἐπιμειδήσ' ἐνιαυτῷ,
μή μ' ἔτι νῦν ἐνέοντα κελεύετε μηδὲ φορεῖτε
ἐπιμείνω φίλον ἦτορ, ἐπεὶ μ' ἄχος αὖτον ἱκάνει
δεινόν δ' ἐς νεῖκος μενεαίνω καὶ πόνοιο δύμεν."
Ὣς ἔφατο δάκρυα μὲν ἀπεσκέδασεν βασίλεια,
ἐγγὺς δ' Ἀμφιδάμαντα καὶ ἐγγὺς Ἰδομενῆα,
Νέστορά τ' Ἰδομενῆά τε γέρον θ' ἱππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ,
τοὶ μὲν ἄρ' ἀμφίεπον δαιζόμενον· αὐτὰρ τὸ θυμῷ
τόφρα μὲν ἀμφίεπον ἔστιν ὅ μιν ἀλεγεινοῖσιν

[1] That Patroclus was married must have been known to the poet, or he would not have made the allusion to the character which is so often ascribed. As to the question of marriage, however, between a high priest and a priestess, it must be remembered that Achilles is a Greek hero, and not a priest, or in the best of it. See as quoted, and not in any case. Cf. the note on p. 356.

[2] It seems more in keeping with the simplicity of Homeric thought to have recourse of a new cause, rather than to render, as is customarily done, "in sorrowing for Patroclus."

husband, unto whom my father and queenly mother gave me, I beheld mangled with the sharp bronze before our city, and my three brethren whom mine own mother bare, brethren beloved, all these met their day of doom. But thou, when swift Achilles slew my husband, and laid waste the city of godlike Mynes, wouldst not even suffer me to weep, but declared that thou wouldst make me the wedded wife of Achilles,[1] and that he would bear me in his ships to Phthia, and make me a marriage feast among the Myrmidons. Wherefore I weep unceasing for thee, who art ever kind.

So spake she, weeping, and in her the women added their laments. Patroclus indeed they mourned,[1] but therewithal each one her own sorrows. But around Achilles gathered the elders of the Achaeans, beseeching him that he would eat, but he refused them, groaning the while: "I beseech you, if any of my dear comrades will hearken unto me, bid me not before the time satisfy my heart with food or drink, seeing dread grief is come upon me. Till set of sun will I abide, and endure even as I am."

So spake he, and sent from him the other chieftains, but the two sons of Atreus abide, and godly Odysseus, and Nestor, and Idomeneus, and the old man Phoenix, driver of chariots, seeking to comfort him in his exceeding sorrow; but no whit would his heart be comforted until he entered the mouth of bloody war. And as he thought thereon, he

[1] whereby the pretended lamentation for him covers the expression of the individual woes of the women. As interpreted above the passage is as true psychologically and we may compare, inter alia, [illegible] in which a grief really felt stirs up the memory of older and deeper sorrows.

μνησάμενος δ' ἀδινῶς ἀνενείκατο φώνησέν τε
"ἦ ῥά νύ μοί ποτε καὶ σύ, δυσάμμορε, φίλταθ' ἑταίρων, 315
αὐτος ἐνὶ κλισίῃ λαρὸν παρὰ δεῖπνον ἔθηκας
αἴψα καὶ ὀτραλέως, ὁπότε σπερχοίατ' Ἀχαιοὶ
Τρωσὶν ἐφ' ἱπποδάμοισι φέρειν πολυδακρυν Ἄρηα.
νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν κείσαι δεδαιγμένος, αὐτὰρ ἐμὸν κῆρ
ἄκμηνον πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος, ἔνδον ἐόντων, 320
σῇ πόθῳ· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι κακώτερον ἄλλο πάθοιμι,
οὐδ' εἴ κεν τοῦ πατρὸς ἀποφθιμένοιο πυθοίμην,
ὅς περ νῦν Φθίηφι τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυον εἴβει
χήτει τοιοῦδ' υἱος· ὁ δ' ἀλλοδαπῷ ἐνὶ δήμῳ
εἵνεκα ῥιγεδανῆς Ἑλένης Τρωσὶν πολεμίζω· 325
ἠὲ τόν γε Σκύρῳ μοι ἐνὶ τρέφεται φίλος υἱός,
εἴ περ ἔτι ζώει γε Νεοπτόλεμος θεοειδής.[1]
πρὶν μὲν γάρ μοι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐόλπει
οἶον ἐμὲ φθίσεσθαι ἀπ' Ἄργεος ἱππιοβότοιο
αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σὲ δέ τε Φθίηνδε νέεσθαι, 330
ὡς ἂν μοι τὸν παῖδα θοῇ ἐνὶ νηῒ μελαίνῃ
Σκυροθεν ἐξαγάγοις καὶ οἱ δείξειας ἕκαστα,
κτήσιν ἐμὴν δμῳάς τε καὶ ὑψερεφὲς μέγα δῶμα.
ἤδη γὰρ Πηλῆά γ' οἴομαι ἢ κατὰ πάμπαν
τεθνάμεν, ἢ που τυτθον ἔτι ζώοντ' ἀκάχησθαι 335
γήραί τε στυγερῷ καὶ ἐμὴν ποτιδέγμενον αἰεὶ
λυγρὴν ἀγγελίην, ὅτ' ἀποφθιμένοιο πύθηται.'
Ὣς ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γέροντες,
μνησάμενοι τὰ ἕκαστος ἐνὶ μεγαροισιν ἔλειπον.

[1] Line 327 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

heaved a heavy sigh and spake, saying: "Ah verily of old thou too, O hapless one, dearest of my companions, thyself wast wont to set before me in the hut with speed and haste a savoury meal, whenso the Achaeans made haste to bring tearful war against the horse-taming Trojans. But now thou liest here mangled, and my heart will have naught of meat and drink, though they be here at hand, through yearning for thee. Naught more grievous than this could I suffer, not though I should hear of the death of mine own father, who now haply in Phthia is shedding round tears for lack of a son like me, while I in a land of alien folk for the sake of abhorred Helen am warring with the men of Troy; nay, nor though it were he that is reared for me in Scyros, my dear son, if so be godlike Neoptolemus yet liveth.[1] For ere now the heart in my breast had hope that I alone should perish far from horse-pasturing Argos, here in the land of Troy, but that thou shouldest return to Phthia, that so thou mightest take my child in thy swift black ship from Scyros and show him all things—my possessions, my slaves, and my great high-roofed house. For by now I deem that Peleus is either dead and gone, or else, though haply he yet liveth, he is distressed with hateful old age and with waiting ever for the woeful tidings of me, when he shall hear that I am dead."

So spake he weeping, and thereto the elders added their laments, bethinking them each one of what he had left at home. And as they mourned the son of

---

[1] Mention of a son of Achilles, the Neoptolemus so prominent in post-Homeric developments of the tale of Troy, is [illegible] but [illegible] out of harmony [illegible] as a [illegible]

μυρομένους δ' ἄρα τούς γε ἰδὼν ἐλέησε Κρονίων, 340
αἶψα δ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα
τέκνον ἐμόν, ἦ ῥα σάμαν ἀπόειχεν ἀνδρὸς ἄριστος
ἡ νῦ τοι οὐκέτι παγχυ μετὰ φρεσὶ μέμβλετ' Ἀχιλλῆος,
εἴπερ ὅ γε προπάροιθε νεῶν ἀρήιος ἀμφὶς
ἥστο ἀδινόμενος ἑταρῳ φίλῳ· οἱ δὲ τὰ ἄλλα 345
οἴγονται μετὰ δεῖπνον, ὁ δ' ἔκμηνος καὶ ἄπαστος
αὐτὰρ οἱ νέκταρ τε καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν
στῆσον ἐν στήθεσσ', ἵνα μὴ μιν λιμὸς ἵκηται.
Ἶρις εἰπὼν ὄρνυτο πάρος μεμαυῖα Ἀθήνη
ἡ δ' ἔκιεν ἐκκυμα τανυπτερύγων ἀλιηφίων 350
οὐρανὸν ἐς κατεκάλυψε δὲ αἰθέρος αἴγλη· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
αὖτις ἔθωρήσσοντο κατὰ στρατόν· ἡ δ' Ἀχιλῆι
νέκταρ ἐν στήθεσσι καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν
στάξ, ἵνα μὴ μιν λιμὸς ἐπερχόμενος γουνοῖ· ἵκοντο
αὐτὴ δὲ πρὸς πατρὸς ἐριθήνεος οἰκία δῖα 355
ἤιεν, τοὶ δ' ἀνάειρε νεῶν ἔχοντο θοάων
ὠκὺ δ' ὅτε ταρφειαὶ πίπτουσι Διὸς ἐκπετόωσαι,
ψυχραι, ὑπὸ ῥιπῆς ἀιήτεος Βορέαο,
ὡς τοῦ ταρφειαὶ κορυθες λάμπρον γανόωσαι
νηῶν ἐκφόρεοντο καὶ ἀσπίδες ἀμφαλόεσσαι 360
θωρηκές τε κραταιγάλεοι καὶ μείλινα δουρα
αἴγλη δ' οὐρανὸν ἷκε, γελάσσε δὲ πᾶσα πεδίοιο
χαλκοῦ ὑπὸ στεροπῆς· ὑπὸ δὲ κτύπος ὤρτο ποδοῖν
ἀνδρῶν· ἐν δὲ μέσοισι κορύσσετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
τοῦ καὶ δόντε μὲν κεκαχηότε θέλε, τω δὲ οἱ δόσ' 365

[1] δοὶ Zenodotus: ἔδη.

[2] [ ] were at first rejected by Aristarchus, though he afterwards removed the "obeli" (marks of condemnation)

[3] We can go no further than say that the ἀρὴ was certainly some bird of prey.

Cronos had sight of them, and was touched with pity, and forthwith he spake winged words unto Athene:

My child, lo, now forsaketh utterly thine own warrior! Is there then no peace in thy thing I care more for Achilles? Yonder he sitteth in front of his ships with upright horns, mourning for his dear comrade. The others verily are gone to their meat, but he fasteth and will have naught of food. Nay go, shed thou into his breast nectar and pleasant ambrosia, that hunger-pangs come not upon him.

So saying he urged on Athene, that was already eager, and she like a fawn-skin of wing and shrill of voice, leapt down upon him from out of heaven through the air. Then while the Achaeans were arraying them speedily for battle throughout the camp, to the breast of Achilles she shed nectar and pleasant ambrosia, that grievous hunger-pangs should not come upon his limbs, and then herself was gone to the stout-benched homes of her mighty sire, and the Achaeans poured forth from the swift ships. As when thick and fast the snowflakes flutter down from Zeus, chill beneath the blast of the North Wind born in the bright heaven, even so thick and fast from the ships were borne the helms bright-gleaming, and the boss-shields the concrete with massive plates, and the sharp spears. And the gleam thereof went up to heaven, and all the earth round about laughed by reason of the flashing of bronze, and there went up a din from beneath the feet of men, and in their midst goodly Achilles arrayed him for battle. There was a gnashing of his teeth, and his two eyes blazed as it had been a flame

λαμπεσθην ὡς εἴ τε πυρος σέλας, ἐν δέ οἱ ἦτορ
δῖν' ἄχος ἀτλητον· ὁ δ' ἄρα Τρωσιν μενεαινων
δυσετο δῶρα θεοῦ· τά οἱ Ἥφαιστος καμε τευχων.
κνημιδας μεν πρωτα περὶ κνημησιν ἔθηκε
καλας, ἀργυρεοισιν ἐπισφυριοις ἀραρυιας 370
δευτερον αὖ θωρηκα περι στηθεσσιν ἔδυνεν
ἀμφι δ' ἄρ' ὤμοισιν βαλετο ξιφος ἀργυρόηλον
χαλκεον· αὐταρ ἔπειτα σακος μεγα τε στιβαρον τε
εἵλετο· τοῦ δ' ἀπανευθε σελας γενετ' ἠΰτε μηνης
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀν' ἐκ ποντοιο σέλας ναυτῃσι φανη 375
καιομενοιο πυρος, το τε καιεται ὑψοθ' ὀρεσφι
σταθμῳ ἐν οἰοπολῳ· τοις δ' αὐτε θελουσας ἀελλας
ποντον ἐπ' ἰχθυοεντα φιλων ἀπανευθε φερουσιν
ὡς ἀπ' Ἀχιλληος σακεος σελας αιθερ' ἱκανε
καλοῦ δαιδαλεου· περὶ δε τριφαλειαν ἄειρας 380
πρατε θεοῦ βριαρην· ἡ δ' ἄστηρ ὡς ἀπελαμπεν
ἵππουρις τριφαλεια, περισσειοντο δ' ἐθειραι
χρυσεαι, ἃς Ἥφαιστος ἵει λοφον ἀμφι θαμειας
πειρητη δ' ὃ αὐτοῦ ἐν ἔντεσι δῖος Ἀχιλλευς,
εἰ οἱ ἐφορμοσσειε καὶ ἐντρέχοι ἀγλαὰ γυῖα[1] 385
τῷ δ' εἴτε πτερα γιγνετ', ἄειρε δε νωμεα λαῶν.
ἐκ δ' ἄρα σειριγγος πατρωιον ἐσπασατ' ἐγχος
βριθυ μεγα στιβαρον· τό μὲν οὐ δυνατ' ἄλλος
Ἀχαιῶν[2]
παλλειν, ἀλλά μιν οἶος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς,
Πηλιοσε μελιην, την πατρὶ φίλῳ πορε Χειρων 390
Πηλιου ἐκ κορυφης, φονον ἔμμεναι ἡρωεσσιν·
ἵππους δ' Αὐτομεδων τε καὶ Ἄλκιμος ἀμφιεποντες
ζευγνυον ἀμφι δε κελα λεπαδν' ἔσαν, ἐν δε χαλινους

[1] γυῖα: δῖνα.
[2] Lines 389-391 were rejected by Aristarchus.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

γαμφηλῆς ἔβαλον, κατὰ δ' ἡνία τείνων ὀπίσσω
πολλήτιον κατὰ δίφρον· ὁ δὲ μαστίγα φαεινὴν
χειρὶ λαβὼν ἀφαρμαρτὰ ἐφ' ἵππουν ἐτόρουσεν.
Αὐτομέδων ὄπιθεν δὲ κορυσσάμενος θῆ Ἀχιλλεύς,
τευχεσι παμφαίνων ὥς τ' ἠλέκτωρ Ὑπερίων,
σμερδαλέον δ' ἵππουσι διέκλετο πατρὸς ἑοῖο·
"Ξανθέ τε καὶ Βαλιε, τηλεκλυτὰ τέκνα Ποδάργης,
ἄλλως δὴ φροίζεσθε σαωσέμεν ἠνιοχῆα
ἄφ Δαναῶν ἐς ὅμιλον, ἐπεί χ' ἕομεν πολέμοιο,
μηδ' ὡς Πατροκλον λίπετ' αὐτόθι τεθνηώτα.
Τὼ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφι προσέφη ποδάρκης ἀελλόπος ἵππος
Ξάνθος, ἀφαρ δ' ἥμενον παρήατι, πάσα δὲ χαίτη
ζευγλῆς ἐξαιπτόμενος παρὰ ζυγὸν οὐδὸς ἵκανεν
αὐδήεντα δ' ἔθηκε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη·
"καὶ λίην σ' ἔτι νῦν γε σαώσομεν, ὀβριμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ·
ἀλλά τοι ἐγγύθεν ἦμαρ ἐλεύθριον· οὐδὲ τοι ἡμεῖς
αἴτιοι, ἀλλὰ θεὸς τε μέγας καὶ Μοῖρα κραταιή
οἰνὸς γὰρ ἡμέτερῃ βραδυτῆτί τε νωχελίῃ τε
Τρῶες ἀν' ὤμοιν Πατροκλου τεύχε' ἔλοντο
ἀλλὰ θεῶν ὤριστος, ὃν ἠΰκομος τέκε Λητώ,
ἕκτανε· ἐπὶ προμάχοισι καὶ Ἕκτορι κῦδος ἔδωκε.
τῶν δὲ καὶ αὖ ἅμα πνοιῇ Ζεφύροιο θοῶμεν,
ἥ τε φερ ἐλαφροτάτην φασ' ἔμμεναι ἀλλὰ σοι αὐτῷ
μόρσιμον ἐστι θεῷ τε καὶ ἀνδρὶ ἵφι δαμῆναι."
Ἠές ἄρα φωνήσαντος Ἐρινύες ἔσχεθον αὐδήν

[1] Line 407 was rejected by Aristarchus.
[2] Lines 416 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

[a] There is no parallel in Homer to this episode of the speaking horse, but it is not un-Greek (Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 370 ff.). In any case this splendid passage is its own best justification.

bits within their jaws, and drew the reins behind to the jointed car. And Automedon grasped in his hand the bright lash, that fitted it well, and leapt upon the car; and behind him stepped Achilles harnessed for fight, gleaming in his armour like the bright Hyperion. Then terribly he called aloud to the horses of his father:

"Xanthus and Balius, ye far-famed children of Podarge, in some other wise bethink you to bring your charioteer back safe to the host of the Danaans, when we have had our fill of war, and leave ye not him there dead, as ye did Patroclus."

Then from beneath the yoke spake to him the horse Xanthus, of the swift-glancing feet; on a sudden he bowed his head, and all his mane streamed from beneath the yoke-pad beside the yoke, and touched the ground; and the goddess, white-armed Hera, gave him speech: "Aye verily, yet for this time will we save thee, mighty Achilles, albeit the day of doom is nigh thee, nor shall we be the cause thereof, but a mighty god and overpowering Fate. For it was not through sloth or slackness of ours that the Trojans availed to strip the harness from the shoulders of Patroclus, but one, far the best of gods, even he that fair-haired Leto bare, slew him amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector. But for us twain, we could run swift as the blast of the West Wind, which, men say, is of all winds the fleetest; nay, it is thine own self that art fated to be slain in fight by a god and a mortal."

When he had thus spoken, the Erinyes checked

τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·
"Ξάνθε, τί μοι θάνατον μαντεύεαι; οὐδέ τί σε χρή.
εὖ νυ τὸ οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς ὅ μοι μόρος ἐνθάδ' ὀλέσθαι,
νόσφι φίλου πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπης
οὐ λήξω πρὶν Τρῶας ἄδην ἐλάσαι πολέμοιο."
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἐν πρώτοις ἰάχων ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους.

his voice. Then, his heart mightily stirred, spake to him swift-footed Achilles

"Xanthus, why dost thou prophesy my death? Thou needest not at all. Well know I even of myself that it is my fate to perish here, far from my father dear, and my mother; howbeit even so will I not cease, until I have driven the Trojans to surfeit of war."

He spake, and with a cry drave amid the foremost his single-hooved horses.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Υ

Ὣς οἱ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσι θωρήσσοντο
ἀμφὶ σέ, Πηλέος υἱέ, μάχης ἀκόρητον Ἀχαιοί,
Τρῶες δ' αὖθ' ἑτέρωθεν ἐπὶ θρωσμῷ πεδίοιο
Ζεὺς δὲ Θέμιστα κέλευσε θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε καλέσσαι
κρατὸς ἀπ' Οὐλύμποιο πολυπτύχου· ἡ δ' ἄρα πάντῃ 5
φοιτήσασα κέλευσε Διὸς πρὸς δῶμα νέεσθαι
οὔτε τις οὖν ποταμῶν ἀπέην, νόσφ' Ὠκεανοῖο,
οὔτ' ἄρα νυμφάων, αἳ τ' ἄλσεα καλὰ νέμονται
καὶ πηγὰς ποταμῶν καὶ πίσεα ποιήεντα
ἐλθόντες δ' ἐς δῶμα Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο 10
ξεστῇς αἰθούσῃσιν ἐνίζανον, ἃς Διὶ πατρὶ
Ἥφαιστος ποίησεν ἰδυίῃσι πραπίδεσσιν.
Ὣς οἱ μὲν Διὸς ἔνδον ἀγηγέρατ'· οὐδ' ἐνοσίχθων
νηκούστησε θεᾶς, ἀλλ' ἐξ ἁλὸς ἦλθε μετ' αὐτούς,
ἷζε δ' ἄρ' ἐν μέσσοισι, Διὸς δ' ἐξείρετο βουλήν 15
"τίπτ' αὖτ', ἀργικέραυνε, θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε κάλεσσας,
ἤ τι περὶ Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν μερμηρίζεις;
τῶν γὰρ νῦν ἄγχιστα μάχη πόλεμός τε δέδηε"
Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς·
"ἔγνως, ἐνοσίγαιε, ἐμὴν ἐν στήθεσι βουλήν, 20

BOOK XX

So by the beaked ships around thee, O son of Peleus insatiate of fight, the Achaeans arrayed them for battle, and likewise the Trojans over against them on the rising ground of the plain. But Zeus bade Themis summon the gods to the place of gathering from the brow of many-ridged Olympus, and she sped everywhere and bade them come to the house of Zeus. There was no river that came not, save only Oceanus, nor any nymph of all that haunt the fair groves, the springs that feed the rivers, and the grassy meadows. And being come to the house of Zeus they sate them down within the polished colonnades which for father Zeus Hephaestus had builded with cunning skill.

Thus were they gathered within the house of Zeus, nor did the Shaker of Earth fail to heed the call of the goddess, but came forth from the sea to join their company, and he sate him in the midst, and made question concerning the purpose of Zeus, the lord of the bright lightning: "Wherefore, thou lord of the bright lightning, hast thou called the gods to the place of gathering? Is it that thou art pondering on somewhat concerning the Trojans and Achaeans? for now is there battle and fighting kindled hard at hand."

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered him, and said: "Thou knowest, O Shaker of Earth, the per-

ὧν ἕνεκα ξυνάγειρα· μέλουσί μοι ἀλλύμενοί περ.
ἀλλ' ἤ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ μενέω πτυχὶ Οὐλύμποιο
ἥμενος, ἔνθ' ὁρόων φρένα τέρψομαι· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι
ἔρχεσθ' ὅφρ' ἂν ἴκησθε μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιούς,
ἀμφοτέροισι δ' ἀρήγεθ', ὅπῃ νόος ἐστὶν ἑκάστου 25
εἰ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς οἶος ἐπὶ Τρωεσσι μαχεῖται,
οὐδὲ μίνυνθ' ἕξουσι ποδώκεα Πηλείωνα.
καὶ δέ τί μιν καὶ πρόσθεν ὑποτρομέεσκον ὁρῶντες·
νῦν δ' ὅτε δὴ καὶ θυμὸν ἐταίρου χώεται αἰνῶς,
δείδω μὴ καὶ τεῖχος ὑπὲρ μόρον ἐξαλαπάξῃ" 30
"Ὡς ἔφατο Κρονίδης, πόλεμον δ' ἀλιαστον ἔγειρε
βὰν δ' ἰέναι πολεμόνδε θεοί, δίχα θυμὸν ἔχοντες
Ἥρη μὲν μετ' ἀγῶνα νεῶν καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
ἠδὲ Ποσειδάων γαιηοχος ἠδ' ἀριδείκης
Ἑρμείας, ὃς ἐπὶ φρεσὶ πευκαλίμῃσι κέκασται· 35
Ἥφαιστος δ' ἅμα τοῖσι κίε σθένεϊ βλεμεαίνων,
χωλεύων, ὑπὸ δὲ κνῆμαι ῥώοντο ἁραιαί.
ἐς δὲ Τρῶας Ἄρης κορυθαίολος, αὐτὰρ ἅμ' αὐτῷ
Φοῖβος ἀκερσεκόμης ἠδ' Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα
Λητώ τε Ξάνθος τε φιλομμειδής τ' Ἀφροδίτη. 40
Ἧος μὲν ῥ' ἀπάνευθε θεοὶ θνητῶν ἔσαν ἀνδρῶν,
τῆος Ἀχαιοὶ μὲν μέγ' ἐκύδανον, οὕνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς·
Τρῶας δὲ τρόμος αὖσε ὑπήλυθε γυῖα ἕκαστον,
δειδιότας, ὅθ' ὁρῶντο ποδώκεα Πηλείωνα 45

---

[1] *i.e.* without any interference on the part of the gods.

pine in my breast, for the which I gathered you hither. I have regard unto them, even though they die. Yet verily for myself will I abide here sitting in a fold of Olympus wherefrom I will gaze and make glad my heart. But do ye others go forth and be some among the Trojans and Achaeans and bear aid to this side or that, even as the mind of each may be. For if Achilles shall fight alone against the Trojans, not even for a little space will they hold back the swift footed son of Peleus. Nay, even aforetime were they wont to tremble as they heard upon him, and now when ever his heart is grievously in wrath for his friend, I fear me lest even beyond what is ordained he may waste the wall.

So spake the son of Cronos, and roused war unabating. And the gods went their way into the battle, being divided in counsel. Hera got her to the gathering of the ships, and with her Pallas Athene and Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and the helper Hermes, that was beyond all in the cunning of his mind, and together with these went Hephaestus, exulting in his might, halting but beneath him his slender legs moved nimbly; but unto the Trojans went Ares of the flashing helm, and with him Phoebus of the unshorn locks and Artemis the archer and Leto and Xanthus and laughter-loving Aphrodite.

Now so long as the gods were afar from the mortal men, even for so long triumphed the Achaean mighty, seeing Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous battle; but upon the Trojans came dread trembling on the limbs of every man in their terror, when they beheld the swift footed son of Peleus, flaming in his harness,

τείχεσι λαμπόμενον, βροτολοιγῷ ἶσον Ἄρηϊ
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ μεθ' ὅμιλον Ὀλύμπιοι ἦλυθον ἀνδρῶν,
ὦρτο δ' Ἔρις κρατερὴ λαοσσόος, αὐὰρ δ' Ἀθήνη,
στᾶσ' ἐτὲ μὲν παρὰ τάφρον ἐρυκτὴν τειχέος ἔκτος,
ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἀντάων ἐριδουπέων μακρὸν ἀύσας 80
αὖτε δ' Ἄρης ἐτέρωθεν, ἐρεμνῇ λαίλαπι ἶσος,
ὀξὺ κατ' ἀκροτάτης πώλοις Γρώσσοισι πελάων,
ἄλλοτε παρ Σιμοεντι θεών ἐπὶ Καλλικολώνῃ
Ἶς τοὺς ἀμφοτέρους μακάρες θεοὶ ἐτρύνοντες
σύμβαλον, ἐν δ' αὐτοῖς ἔριδα ῥήγνυντο βαρείαν 85
δεινὸν δὲ βροντῆσε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε
ὑψόθεν· αὐτὰρ ὑπὸκ Ποσειδάων ἐτίναξε
γαῖαν ἀπειρεσίην ὀρέων τ' αἰπεινὰ κάρηνα
πάντες δ' ἐσείοντο πόδες πολυπιδάκος Ἴδης
καὶ κορυφαί, Τρώων τε πόλις καὶ νῆες Ἀχαιῶν 90
δόδεισεν δ' ὑπένερθεν ἀναξ ἐνέρων Ἀϊδωνεὺς,
δείσας δ' ἐκ θρόνου ἆλτο καὶ ἴαχε, μή οἱ ὑπέρθε
γαῖαν ἀναρρήξειε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
οἴκια δὲ θνητοῖσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι φανείη
ἀμερδαλέ' εὐρώεντα, τά τε στυγέουσι θεοί περ 95
τόσσος ἄρα στίπος ὦρτο θεῶν ἔριδι ξυνιόντων
ἦ τοι μὲν γὰρ ἔναντα Ποσειδάωνος ἄνακτος
ἵστατ' Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος, ἔχων ἰὰ πτερόεντα,
ἄντα δ' Ἐνυαλίοιο θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
Ἥρη δ' ἀντέστη χρυσηλάκατος κελαδεινὴ 100
Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα, κασιγνήτη ἑκάτοιο
Λητοὶ δ' ἀντέστη σώκος ἀριδείκετος Ἑρμῆς,

[1] Νῶι: νῶν Aristarchus.

---

[1] Callicolone ("Beauty Hill") is mentioned again in 874

the peer of Ares, the bane of men. But when the [illegible] were come into the midst of the throng of men, [illegible] heavy-armed heroes, the rivalry of heroes and [illegible] [illegible] were [illegible] the vast beside the dugged trench without the wall and now upon the resounding shores round the ships he [illegible]. And over against he shouted Ares dread as a dark whirlwind rushing with strong blows to the Trojans from the lofty citadel, and now again as he roused the [illegible] of Troy [illegible].

Then did the immortal gods urge on the two hosts to clash in war, and on high [illegible] to burst forth. Then left the thundering the fates of gods and men from on high, and from beneath did Poseidon shake the vast earth to quake, and the steep crests of the mountains. All the roots of many-fountained Ida were shaken, and all its peaks, and the city of the Trojans, and the ships of the Achaeans. And in dread with fear up the world below was Aidoneus lord of the shades, and in fear sprang he from his throne and cried aloud, lest above him the earth be cloven by Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and he should be made plain to view for mortals and immortals, the dread and dank abode, wherefor the very gods have loathing, so great was the din that arose when the gods clashed in strife. For against king Poseidon stood Phoebus Apollo with his winged arrows, and against Enyalios the goddess Pallas Athene, against Hera stood forth the hunting of the golden arrows and the echoing chase, even the archer Artemis, sister of the god that smiteth afar; against Leto stood forth the

[illegible] of this book but is otherwise unknown. According to Apollodorus it was the scene of the judgment of Paris.

ἄντα δ' ἄρ' Ἡφαίστοιο μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,
ὃν Ξανθὸν καλέουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δὲ Σκάμανδρον.
Ὣς οἱ μὲν θεοὶ ἄντα θεῶν ἴσαν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς τε
Ἕκτορος ἄντα μαλιστα λιλαίετο δῦναι ὁμιλον
Πριαμίδεω· τοῦ γάρ ῥα μάλιστά ἑ θυμὸς ἀνώγει
αἵματος ἆσαι Ἄρηα τλαπάτριον πολεμιστήν.
Αἰνειαν δ' ἰθὺς λασσόος ὦρσεν Ἀπολλων
ἄντια Πηλείωνος, ἐνῆκε δέ οἱ μένος ἠδ· 80
υἱεῖ δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκαονι εἴσατο φωνήν·
τῷ μιν ἐεισαμενος προσεφη Διὸς υἱος Ἀπόλλων·
"Αἰνεια, Τρώων βουληφορε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαί,
ἃς Τρωων βασιλεῦσιν ὑπίσχεο οἰνοποτάζων,
Πηλεΐδεω Ἀχιλῆος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίξειν;" 85
Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Αἰνείας ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέειπε·
"Πριαμίδη, τί με ταῦτα καὶ οὐκ ἐθελοντα κελεύεις,
ἄντια Πηλείωνος ὑπερθύμοιο μάχεσθαι,
οὐ μὲν γὰρ νῦν πρῶτα ποδώκεος ἄντ' Ἀχιλῆος
στησομαι, ἀλλ' ἤδη με καὶ ἄλλοτε δουρὶ φοβησεν 90
ἐξ Ἴδης, ὅτε βουσιν ἐπηλυθεν ἠμετερῃσι,
πέρσε δὲ Λυρνησσον καὶ Πηδασον αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ Ζεὺς
ῥύσαθ', ὃς μοι ἐπῶρσε μένος καὶ φαίδιμα γυῖα
ἦ κ' ἐδαμην ὑπὸ χερσιν Ἀχιλλῆος καὶ Ἀθήνης,
ἥ οἱ προσθεν ἰοῦσα τιθει φαος ἠδ' ἐκέλευεν 95
ἔγχει χαλκείῳ Λέλεγας καὶ Τρῶας ἐναιρειν.
τῷ οὐκ ἔστ' Ἀχιλῆος ἐναντίον ἄνδρα μάχεσθαι·
αἰεὶ γὰρ πάρα εἷς γε θεῶν, ὃς λοιγὸν ἀμύνει
καὶ δ' ἄλλως τοῦ γ' ἰθὺ βέλος πέτετ', οὐδ' ἀπολήγει

strong helper Hermes and against Hephaestus the great god with his great river that goeth by Xanthus, and men Scamander.

Thus gods went forth to meet with gods. But Achilles was fain to meet with Hector Priamides, above all others in the coming for his heart longed to satiate that of noble shield-shaker quickly had he brought Aeneas warrior with strong spirit of valor. Howbeit Aeneas the Aeacides spirit of valor made to go forth to face the son of Priam and he put into his great strength. Anon [illegible] were [illegible] of Dardanian and [illegible] Aeneas spake unto Achilles son of Zeus Apollo. Aeneas [illegible] of the Dardanians, [illegible] now the Dardanians, wherein thou wast wont to decease with the princes of the Trojans ever thou wast fain that thou wouldst do battle man to man against Achilles son of Peleus.

Then Aeneas answered him and said: "Son of Peleus, why do ye thus deem that I am afraid to face in fight the son of Peleus high of heart, though I be not minded thereto. Not now for the first time shall I stand forth against swift-footed Achilles, nay, once ere now he drave me with his spear from Ida, when he had come forth against our kine and laid Lyrnessus waste and Pedasus withal, howbeit Zeus saved me, who roused my strength and made swift my knees. Else had I been slain beneath the hands of Achilles and of Athene, who ever went before him and set there a spirit of dauntless and bade him slay Leleges and Trojans with spear of bronze. Wherefore may it not be that any man face Achilles in fight, for that ever he hath one to succor and that saveth from harm. Are and of itself his spear doth straight, and smiteth not till it have pierced

πρὶν χροὸς ἀνδρομέοιο διελθέμεν· εἰ δὲ θεός περ 100
ἶσον τείνειεν πολέμου τέλος, οὔ κε μάλα ῥέα
νικήσει', οὐδ' εἰ παγχάλκεος εὔχεται εἶναι."
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ Διος υἱος Ἀπόλλων·
"ἦρως, ἀλλ' ἄγε καὶ σὺ θεοῖς αἰειγενέτῃσιν
εὔχεο· καὶ δή σέ φασι Διὸς κούρης Ἀφροδίτης 105
ἐκγεγάμεν, κεῖνος δὲ χερείονος ἐκ θεοῦ ἐστιν·
ἡ μὲν γὰρ Διός ἐσθ', ἡ δ' ἐξ ἁλίοιο γέροντος.
ἀλλ' ἰθὺς φέρε χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα, μηδέ σε πάμπαν
λευγαλέοις ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρειῇ."
Ὣς εἰπὼν ἔμπνευσε μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν, 110
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ.
οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀγχισιάδαο πάϊς λευκωλένου Ἥρην
ἀντία Πηλείωνος ἰὼν ἀνὰ οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν·
ἡ δ' ἀμυδὶς στήσασα θεοὺς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπε·
"φράζεσθον δὴ σφῶϊ, Ποσειδάων καὶ Ἀθήνη, 115
ἐν φρεσὶν ὑμετέρῃσιν, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα.
Αἰνείας δὲ βέβηκε κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ
ἀντία Πηλείωνος, ἀνῆκε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
ἀλλ' ἄγε δ', ἡμεῖς πέρ μιν ἀποτρωπῶμεν ὀπίσσω
αὐτόθεν· ἦ τις ἔπειτα καὶ ἡμείων Ἀχιλῆϊ 120
παρστάιη, δοίη δὲ κράτος μέγα, μηδέ τι θυμῷ
δευέσθω, ἵνα εἰδῇ ὅ μιν φιλέουσιν ἄριστοι
ἀθανάτων, οἵ δ' αὖτ' ἀνεμώλιοι οἵ τ' ἄρ' πάρος περ
Τρωσὶν ἀμύνουσιν πόλεμον καὶ δηριοτῆτα·
πάντες δ' Οὐλύμποιο κατήλθομεν ἀντιόωντες[1] 125
τῆδε μάχης, ἵνα μή τι μετὰ Τρώεσσι πάθῃσι

[1] Lines 125-126 were rejected by Aristarchus.

through the flesh of man. Howbeit were a god to encounter with even hand the name of war, there not lightly should he escapeth man-slay, not though he vaunteth to be strong, wrought of things.

Then in answer to him spake the prince Aeneas son of Zeus: "Nay, wherefore, erstwhile, speak thus a god that are he ever, but of these far-off-sprung, one that there want born of Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, whom he is seeking from a mean goddess. For the mother is daughter of Zeus and the of the old mariner, Nereus. Nay, hear thou straight against him, the shamefast hearer, lest ye with arrows cast thee hardwith, vaulted contempt and vituperation.

So saying he hearted great might into the cheekbone of the hoof-pad he struck and the foremost figures harnessed to flaming hearts. Nay was the name of Anchises, offspring of the [illegible]. Then as he word forth to face the son of Zeus and the Thing of man, but she gathered the grain tage-tree, and spake among them, saying: "Wonder within your hearts ye twain, O Phoebus and Aeneas, how these things are to be. Lo, here in Aeneas, good forth harnessed in flaming [illegible] to face the son of Zeus and the Phoebus Apollo at hard [illegible]. Come ye then, let us turn him back hardwith, or else thereafter let one of us stand [illegible] by Apollo side, and give him great might, and make not the heart in his breast [illegible] to the end that he may know that they that love him are the best of the immortals, and these are [illegible] as stand that hitherto have wasted from the Trojans war and battle. Lo! we are come down from Olympus to merge in the battle that A[illegible] take no hurt among the Trojans for this day's space, but thereafter shall

σήμερον ὕστερον αὖτε τὰ πείσεται ἄσσα οἱ Αἶσα
γιγνομένῳ ἐπένησε λίνῳ, ὅτε μιν τέκε μήτηρ.
εἰ δ' Ἀχιλεὺς οὐ ταῦτα θεῶν ἐκ πεύσεται ὀμφῆς,
δείσετ' ἔπειθ', ὅτε κέν τις ἐναντίβιον θεὸς ἔλθῃ 130
ἐν πολέμῳ· χαλεποὶ δὲ θεοὶ φαίνεσθαι ἐναργεῖς."
Τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·
"Ἥρη, μὴ χαλέπαινε παρέκ νοον· οὐδέ τί σε χρή
οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γ' ἐθέλοιμι θεοὺς ἐριδι ξυνελάσσαι
ἡμέας τοὺς ἄλλους, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολυ φέρτεροι εἰμεν·[1] 135
ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς μὲν ἔπειτα καθεζώμεσθα νιόντες
ἐκ πάντων ἐς σκοπιήν, πολεμος δ' ἀνδρεσσι μελήσει
εἰ δέ κ' Ἄρης ἄρχωσι μάχης ἠ Φοῖβος Ἀπολλων,
ἠ Ἀχιλῆ' ἴσχωσι καὶ οὐκ ἐάσωσι μάχεσθαι,
αὐτικ' ἔπειτα καὶ ἄμμι παρ' αὐτοῖσι νείκος ὀρεῖται 140
φυλόπιδος· μαλα δ' ὦκα διακρινθέντας ἴω
ἀφ ἵμεν Οὔλυμπόνδε θεῶν μεθ' ὁμήγυριν ἄλλων,
ἡμετέρης ὑπὸ χερσιν ἀναγκαιηφι δαμέντας."
Ἦς ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο κυανοχαίτης
τεῖχος ἐς ἀμφιχυτον Ἡρακλῆος θείοιο, 145
ἑψηλον, τό ῥά οἱ Τρῶες καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
ποιεον, ὄφρα τό κῆτος ὑπεκπροφυγὼν ἀλέαιτο,
ὁππότε μιν σεύαιτο ἀπ' ἠιονος πεδιονδε
ἔνθα Ποσειδάων κατ' ἄρ' ἵζετο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι,
ἀμφι δ' ἄρ' ἄρρηκτον νεφέλην ὤμοισιν ἔσαντο· 150

[1] Line 136 is omitted in many mss.

---

[1] Line 135, apparently adapted from viii. 291, has been omitted in translation.

[2] Poseidon had built for Laomedon the walls of Troy, but had been defrauded of his pay. He therefore sent a sea-monster to lay waste the land. Laomedon was advised

he suffer whatever Fate spun for him with her thread at his birth when his mother bare him. But if Achilles learn not this from some voice of the gods, he shall have dread hereafter when some god shall come against him in battle, for hard are the gods to look upon when they appear in manifest presence."

Then Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, answered her: "Hera, be not too wroth beyond what is meet, thou needest not at all. Verily were not fain to make gods clash with gods in strife! Nay, for our part let us rather go apart from the track into some place of outlook, and sit us there, and war shall be for men. But if so be Ares or Phoebus Apollo shall make beginning of fight, or shall keep Achilles in check and suffer him not to do battle, then forthwith from us hereafter shall the strife of war arise, and right soon methinks, shall they separate them from the battle and be them back to Olympus to the gathering of the other gods, vanquished beneath our hands perforce."

So saying, the dark haired god led the way to the heaped up wall of godly Heracles, the high wall that the Trojans and Pallas Athene had builded for him, to the end that he might flee thither and escape from the monster of the deep, whenso the monster drove him from the seashore to the plain.[1] There Poseidon and the other gods sate them down, and clothed their shoulders round about with a cloud that might not be rent; and they of the other part sat

[1] An oracle had warned his daughter to be a prey of the monster, but offered the monster, in case of a rescue, to give him whom should slay the beast. Heracles, aided by his mare Arion, slew the beast, but was deceived by Laomedon, who gave him mortal horses.

οἱ δ' ἑτέρωσε καθῖζον ἐπ' ὀφρύσι Καλλικολώνης
ἀμφὶ σέ, ἥ τε Φοῖβε, καὶ Ἄρηα πτολίπορθον
Ὣς οἱ μὲν ῥ' ἑκάτερθε καθήατο μητιόωντες
βουλάς· ἀρχέμεναι δὲ δυσηλεγέος πολέμοιο
δόκεον ἀμφότεροι, Ζεὺς δ' ἤμενος ὕψι κέλευε. 165
Τῶν δ' ἅπαν ἐπλήσθη πεδίον καὶ λάμπετο χαλκῷ,
ἀνδρῶν ἠδ' ἵππων· κάρκαιρε δὲ γαῖα πόδεσσιν
ὀρνυμένων ἅμυδις· δύο δ' ἀνέρε ἔξοχ' ἄριστοι
ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρων συνίτην μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι,
Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 100
Αἰνείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀπειλήσας ἐβεβήκει,
νευστάζων κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ἀτὰρ ἀσπίδα θοῦριν
πρόσθεν ἔχε στέρνοιο, τινάσσε δὲ χάλκεον ἔγχος.
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἑτέρωθεν ἐναντίον ὦρτο λέων ὥς,
σίντης, ὅν τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀποκτάμεναι μεμάασιν 105
ἀγρόμενοι, πᾶς δῆμος· ὁ δὲ πρῶτον μὲν ἀτίζων
ἔρχεται, ἀλλ' ὅτε κέν τις ἀρηιθόων αἰζηῶν
δουρὶ βαλῇ, ἁλῇ τε χανών, περί τ' ἀφρὸς ὀδόντας
γίγνεται, ἐν δέ τέ οἱ κραδίη στένει ἄλκιμον ἦτορ,
οὐρῇ δὲ πλευράς τε καὶ ἰσχία ἀμφοτέρωθεν 170
μαστίεται, ἐὲ δ' αὐτὸν ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι,
γλαυκιόων δ' ἰθὺς φέρεται μένει, ἤν τινα πέφνῃ
ἀνδρῶν, ἢ αὐτὸς φθίεται πρώτῳ ἐν ὁμίλῳ
ὣς Ἀχιλῆ' ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαο. 175
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·

ever against them on the brows of Olympus, round about thee, O archer Phoebus, and Ares, waker of cities.

So sat they on either side devising counsels, but to make beginning of grievous war both sides were loath, against Zeus, that sitteth on high, had bidden them.

Howbeit the whole plain was filled with men and horses, and aflame with bronze, and the earth resounded beneath their feet as they rushed together, and two warriors best by far drew near one against the other into the space between the two hosts, eager to do battle, even Aeneas, Anchises' son, and godly Achilles. Aeneas first strode forth with threatening mien, on heavy he was nodding above him, his valorous shield he held before his breast, and he brandished a spear of bronze. And on the other side the son of Peleus rushed against him, like a lion, a ravening lion that men are fain to slay, even a whole folk, that be gathered together; and he, at the first recking naught of them, goeth his way, but when one of the youths swift in battle hath smitten him with a spear-cast, then he gathereth himself upon, mouthed, and foam cometh forth about his teeth, and in his heart his valiant spirit groaneth, and with his tail he lasheth his ribs and his flanks on this side and on that, and roseth himself to fight, and with glaring eyes he ruseth straight on, in his fury, whether he may some man or himself be slain in the foremost throng, even so was Achilles driven by his fury, and his lordly spirit to go forth to face great-hearted Aeneas. And when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Aeneas spake swift-footed godly Achilles:

" Αἰνεία, εἰ σὺ τόσον ἐμεῖο πολὺ φίλτερε δοκεῖς
ἔσσεαι, ἦ σέ γε θυμὸς ἐμὸς μαχέσασθαι ἀνώγει
ἐλπόμενον Τρώεσσιν ἀνάξειν ἱπποδαμοισιν'
τιμῆς τῆς Πριάμοιο· ἄταρ εἴ κεν δμ' ἀξεσπρίξῃς
οὔ τοι τοῖσδε γε Πριάμοιο γέρας ἐν χερσὶ θέσται
ἔσσεαι γὰρ οἱ παῖδες, ὁ δ' ἀμείνων οὐδ' ἀποφώλιος
ἦ νύ τι τοι Τρῶες τεμένεα τάμοιν ἐξ ἔοιν ἄλλοιν,
καλὰ φιτάλματα καὶ ἀρούρης ὄφρα νέμοιο,
εἴ κεν δμὲ κτείνῃς, χαλεπώτερος δέ σ' ἔολπα τοῦδε·
δῖος μὲν σύ γε φημὶ καὶ ἄλλοθι δουρὶ φέριστος
ἦ οὐ μέμνῃ ὅτε πρῶτα σε βοῦς ἄνευθε κιόντα
ἐνθάδ' κατ' Ἴδαιον ὄρεσσι τανυσσόμενος ἀπέδεσσα
καρπαλίμως, τοτὲ δ' οὔ τι μετατρωπᾶτο φεύγων
ἔνθεν δ' εἰς Λυρνησσὸν ἀπεφύγομεν· αὐτὰρ ἔγωγε
τῷ ἔρρω μεθορμηθεὶς σὺν Ἀθήνῃ καὶ Διὶ πατρί,
ἀνδράσι δὲ γυναῖκας ἐλευθέρους ἦμαρ ἀπούρας
ἤγον· ἄταρ οὐ Ζεύς ἐρρύσατο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι
ἀλλ' οὐ τόν ἐρρύσθαι ὀίομαι, ὡς ἐνὶ θυμῷ
βούλεαι· ἀλλὰ σ' ἔγωγ' ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω
ἐς πλῆθυν ἰέναι, μηδ' ἄντιος ἵστασ' ἐμείο,
πρὶν τι κακὸν παθέειν· ἐν ἐργῳ δὲ τε νήπιος ἔγνω "
Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Αἰνείας προσέφη φώνησέν τε
" Πηλεΐδη, μὴ δή μ' ἔπεσσί γε νηπιάσεις ὡς
ἔλπεαι δειδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς
ἡμὲν κερτομίας ἠ' ἀτειμία μυθήσασθαι
ἴδμεν δ' αἰπήλιον γενέην, ἴδμεν δὲ τοκῆας,

[a] Lines 184–190 were rejected by Aristarchus.
[b] Lines 185–190 were rejected by Aristarchus.
[c] ἀείρα Dunbar: ἀείρα MSS.

---

[1] I have adopted the conjecture of Dunbar in translating, as the aim is of the MSS. yields an unsatisfactory sense (*cf.* 483); see the critical note.

"Aeneas, wherefore hast thou called thus far forth from the throng to stand and face me? Is it that thy heart bideth thee fight with me in hope that thou shalt be master of Priam's sovereignty amid the horse-taming Trojans? Nay, but though thou slay me, not for that cause Priam's peerless kingship in his hands; for he hath sons, and withal is sound and owner of his mind. Or have the Trojans meted out for thee a demesne preeminent above all, a fair tract of orchard and of pomegranate, that thou mayest possess it, if so be thou slayest me? Hard, methinks, is it thou find that deed. Aye, for on another day are now methinks I drove thee before my spear. Dost thou not remember when thou wast alone, and I made thee run from the kine down with swift steps from Ida's hill in headlong haste? On that day didst thou not once look behind thee in thy flight. Hence thou decamped forth to Lyrnessus, but I sacked wasted, assaulting it with the aid of Athene and father Zeus, and the women I led captive and took from them the day of freedom; but thyself thou wast saved by Zeus and the other gods. Howbeit not this day, methinks, shall he save thee as thou deemest in thy heart, nay, of myself I hot thee get thee back into the throng and stand not forth to face me, lest yet some evil befall thee; when it is wrought even a fool getteth understanding."

Then Aeneas answered him and said: "Son of Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I were a child, seeing I know well of myself to utter taunts and withal speech that is seemly. We know each other's lineage, and each other's parents for

πρόπαλιν' ἀποίσοντες ἅπερ θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων
ἡμεῖς δ' οὔτ' ἄρ τοι σοὶ ἐμοὶς ἴδες οὔτ' ἄρ' ἴδοιμι[1] 206
φασὶ σε μὲν Πηλῆος ἀμύμονος ἔκγονον εἶναι,
μητρὸς δ' ἐξ Νηρηΐδος καλλιπλοκάμου ἀλοσύδνης
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν υἱὸς μεγαλήτορος Ἀγχισάο
εἴκομαι ἐκγεγαώς, μήτηρ δέ μοι ἔστι Ἀφροδίτη
τῶν δὴ τοι ἕτερόν γε φίλον τέκος πλαζόμενόν περ 210
ἔμμορε· σὺ γὰρ φῆμ' ἐπέεσσί γε τυτθὸν ἀκοῦσαι
ἐξ ἑο διαμπερὲς μάχης ἐξ ἀποκεκρίσθαι
εἰ δ' ἄθελεν, καὶ τοῦτο δαήμεναι, ὅσσ' ἐπὶ αἶαν
ἡμετέρην γένετο, πολλοὶ δέ μιν ἔλπομαι ἴσμεν
Δαρδανὸν ἄρ πρώτον τέκετο νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς, 215
αὐτὰρ δὲ Δαρδάνου, ἐπεὶ οὐ τόν γε Ἴλιος ἦεν
ἐν πεδίῳ τετάλιστο, πόλις μεμαρυῖα ἀνάντων,
ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἐνοικεῖτο ἐνὶ πουλυπίδακι Ἴδῃ
Δαρδάνου αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν ἐπώνυμον Ἐριχθόνιον βασιλῆα,
ὃς δὴ ἀφνειότατος γένετο θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων 220
τοῦ τρισχίλιαι ἵπποι ἅλοος κατὰ βουκολέοντο
θήλειαι, πωλοῖσιν ἀγαλλόμεναι ἀταλάντοις
τῶν καὶ Βορέης ἠρᾶτο βοσκομένων, ἵππος ἐφορμηθεὶς κυανοχαίτης
αἱ δ' ὑποπτοιαθεῖσαι ἔτεκον δυοκαίδεκα πώλους 225
αἱ δ' ὅτε μὲν σείοιεν ἐπὶ ζείδωρον ἄρουραν
ἄκρον ἐπ' ἀθέρισιν καρπὸν θέον ὃ δὲ κατέκιον·
αὐτὰρ ὅτε δὴ σείοιεν ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης,
ἄκρον ἐπὶ ῥηγμῖνος ἅλος πολιοῦ θέεσκον
Τρῶα δ' Ἐριχθόνιος τέκετο Τρωσσὶν ἄνακτα 230
Τρῶος δ' αὖ τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἐξεγένοντο,
Ἶλός τ' Ἀσσάρακός τε καὶ ἀντίθεος Γανυμήδης,
ὃς δὴ κάλλιστος γένετο θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων

[1] Lines 206-209 were rejected by Aristarchus.

we have heard the tale told in times days be mortal men. But with sight of eyes that I have never seen my parents nor I those. Men say that there art son of peerless Prince and that thy mother was fair-tressed Ionia, a daughter of the sea; but I am he I do declare that I am son of great father Anchises, and my mother is Aeneadis. Of these twain one pair or the other woman a dear son to-day for verily not with empty words I deem shall we leave the fight and from the other side return free out the battle. If indeed I have with hearing heard, that there sojourn even women hereby, and wives there be that are my at the first Zeus the cloud-gatherer begat Ilanlas, and he founded Ilanlanna, for not yet was sacred city builded on the plain to be a city of mortal men, but there yet dwelt upon the slopes of many-fountained Ida. And Dardan in turn begat a son king Erichthonios, who became richest of mortal men. Three thousand steeds had he that pastured in the marshland, mares were they rejoicing in their tender foals. Of these as they grazed the North Wind became enamoured and he covered them to a dark-maned stallion and covered them, and they conceived and bare twelve foals. These when they bounded over the earth the grow of grain would course over the topmost ears of ripened corn and break them not, and whenso they bounded over the broad back of the sea would course over the foremost breakers of the hoary brine. And Erichthonios begat Tros to be king among the Trojans, and from Tros again three peerless sons were born, Ilos and Assaracus and godlike Ganymedes that was born the fairest of mortal men.

τόν καὶ ἀνηρείψαντο θεοὶ Διὶ οἰνοχοεύειν
καλλεος εἵνεκα οἷο, ἵν' ἀθανατοισι μετειη.' 233
Ἶλος δ' αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν ἀμύμονα Λαομέδοντα
Λαομέδων δ' ἄρα Τιθωνὸν τέκετο Πριαμόν τε
Λαμπόν τε Κλυτίον θ' Ἱκετάονά τ', ὄζον Ἄρηος
Ἀσσάρακος δὲ Καπυν, ὁ δ' ἄρ' Ἀγχίσην τέκε παῖδα·
αὐτὰρ ἐμ' Ἀγχίσης, Πριαμος δὲ τέχ' Ἕκτορα δῖον 240
ταύτης τοι γενεῆς τε καὶ αἵματος εὔχομαι εἶναι.
Ζευς δ' ἀρετην ἀνδρασσιν ὀφελλει τε μινύθει τε,
ὅππως κεν ἐθελῃσι· ὁ γὰρ καρτιστος ἁπάντων
ἀλλ' ἄγε μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγώμεθα νηπύτιοι ὥς,
ἑσταότ' ἐν μεσσῃ ὑσμίνῃ δηϊοτῆτος 245
ἔστι γὰρ ἀμφοτέροισιν ἀνείδεα μυθήσασθαι
πολλά μαλ', οὐδ' ἂν νηῦς ἑκατόζυγος ἄχθος ἀροιτο.
στρεπτὴ δὲ γλῶσσ' ἐστὶ βροτῶν, πολλεε δ' ἐνι μῦθοι
παντοῖοι, ἐπέων δὲ πολυς νομός ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα
ὁπποῖον κ' εἴπῃσθα ἔπος, τοῖον κ' ἐπακούσαις 250
ἀλλὰ τί ἦ ἔριδας καὶ νείκεα νῶϊν ἀνάγκη[1]
νεικεῖν ἀλλήλοισιν ἐναντιον, ὥς τε γυναῖκας,
αἵ τε χολωσάμεναι ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβοροιο
νεικεῦσ' ἀλλήλῃσι μαχην ἐς ἄγυιαν ἰοῦσαι,
πολλ' ἐτεά τε καὶ οὐκί· χόλος δέ τε καὶ τά πελεῦσι 255
ἀλκῆς δ' οὔ μ' ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρόψεις μεμαῶτα
πριν χαλκῷ μαχέσασθαι ἐναντιον· ἀλλ' ἄγε θᾶσσον
γευσομεθ' ἀλλήλων χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείησιν.''
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἐν δεινῷ σακεϊ ἤλασεν ὀβριμον ἔγχος,
σμερδαλέῳ· μέγα δ' ἄμφι σάκος μύκε δουρὸς ἀπωκῇ 260
Πηλεΐδης δὲ σακος μὲν ἀπὸ ἑο χειρὶ παχειῃ

[1] Lines 241-244 were rejected by Aristarchus.

wherefore the gods caught him up on high to be [illegible] by reason of his [illegible] that he might dwell with the immortals. And I am again begot a son, peerless Lycaonides, and I sometimes begot Tantalus and Pandarus and [illegible] and Hippotion, scions of Ares. And Anchises begot [illegible] and he Aeneas, but Anchises begot me and Priam godly hearted. This then is the lineage and the blood wherefrom I avow me spring. But as for valour, it is Zeus that increases it [illegible] it, even as [illegible] he is mightiest of all. But come, let us [illegible] that [illegible] we twain stand in the midst of the strife of battle. Revenge are there for both of us to utter revenge for many a [illegible] of an hundred benches would not bear the load thereof. Talk is the tongue of mortals, and words there be therein many and manifold, and of speech the range is wide on the one side and on the other. Whatsoever word thou speakest, such a word thou art to hear. But what need have we twain to barely strive and wrangle one with the other like women, that when they have waxed wroth in soul-devouring strife go forth into the midst of the street and wrangle one against the other with words true and false, for even those wrath buddeth them speak? But from battle among I am eager thereto, until thou art be worth unto me, ere we have fought with the bronze one to man. Now come, let us hurl with mace true each of the other with bronze-tipped spears."

He spake, and he drive his mighty spear against the shield dread and wondrous shield, and loud rang the shield about the spear point. And the son of Peleus held the shield from him with his stout

ἔγχεϊ παρβήσας· φάτο γὰρ βαλέειν ἐν ἔγχος
μὴ βεβλεοιστόδε μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαο,
νήπιος, οὐδ' ἄρα οἱ κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμὸν
ὡς οὐ μιν δι' ἄρα θεῶν ἐρικυδέα δῶρα
ἐλπόμενος γε θέμεν δαμάσειν ἐν δηϊοτῆτι
οὐδέ τοι Αἰνείαν δαιφρόνα δώσειν ἔ γε
ῥ' ἐξ ὀφθαλμῶν χρυσὸν γὰρ ἐρύσσαν ἄρα θεοὶ
ἀλλὰ δίω μὲν ἄλοχον δία νεῖκος, αὐτὰρ ὁ ἄρ' ἐν πρώτοισι
δόρυ, ἐπεὶ πάντα νεῖκος ἠνίπαπε κυδιόωντι,
τοῦ δίω χαλκείω, δίω δ' ἐνδοθὶ κασσιτέροιο,
τῷ δὲ μιν ἐρείσας τῇ ῥ' ἔγχεϊ μείλιον ἔγχος
Δεύτερος αὖτ' Ἀχιλῆος ὀρώρει δαΐφρων ἔγχος,[1]
καὶ βάλεν Αἰνείαο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσε ἴσην,
ἀντὴν· ἦκα δ' ἔπειτα, ἐπ' ἀκροτάτῃ δὲ χαλκὸς,
ἀκροτάτη δ' ἄντυξ ἤεν βοός· ἡ δὲ διαπρὸ
Πηλιάδος ἐξέπτη μελίη, ἔκλασε δ' ἀσπὶς ὑπ' αὐτῆς
Αἰνείαο δ' ἐμὴ καὶ ἀπὸ ἕθεν ἀσπιδ' ἄνασχε
δείσας· ἐχεῖν δ' ἄρ' ὑπερ ἑκατὸν ἐν γαίῃ
ἔστη ἀμφὶ, δύω δ' ἐπιπρόσθε ἔλε κύκλου
ἀσπίδος ἀμφ' ἑκάτερθε· ἐπ' ἀλεύαμενος δ' ἄρ' ὁ μακρὸν
ἔστη· καὶ δ' ἔχε οἱ χάλκεον μύρον ὀφθαλμοῖιν,
ταρβήσας δ' οἱ ἔπειτα μένος θεῖος· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλῆος
ἐμμεμαὼς ἐπέρεεν ἐρεσσάμενος ξίφος ὀξύ,
σμερδαλέα ἰάχων· ὁ δὲ χερμάδιον λάβε χειρὶ
Αἰνείας, μέγα ἔργον, ὃ οὐ δύο γ' ἄνδρε φέροιεν,

[1] I omit 268-272 were rejected by Aristarchus.
[2] In place of 271-272 Aristarchus read the following

ἔστη δ' Ἀχιλῆος ἀκόντισε δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἀσπίδα τοῦ· ἔγχος δ' ἄρα οἱ ἔκλασε δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς,

---

[1] This passage seems based upon a complete misunderstanding of the structure of the shield. The five layers were certainly of hide, the metals being used to give colour and

hand being seized with dread, for he deemed that the far-shadowing spear of great-hearted Aeneas would go just pierce it through him that he was, nor knew he in his mind and heart that not easy are the glorious gifts of the gods for mortal men to master or turn their force aside. Nor did the long-shadowing spear of war-hearted Aeneas then break through the shield, for the god stayed it, being fond of the glory. Howbeit, though, too, little he the spear, yet were there still two, for this warrior had the mighty-hearted god, second, two of heroes, and two without the shield, one of gold, in the which the spear of ash was stayed.[1]

Then Achilles in his turn hurled his far-shadowing spear and smote upon Aeneas' shield that was well-balanced upon every side, beneath the outermost rim where the bronze ran thinnest and thinnest was the hide-covering of the shield, and thereon sped the spear of Peleian ash, and the shield rang beneath the blow. And Aeneas cringed and held from him the shield, being seized with fear, and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground far off to left, a bane it bore unknown, two rims of the shadowing shield. And having escaped the long spear he stood up, and over his eyes mourning grief was shed, and fear came over him for that the spear was planted nigh. But Achilles drew his sharp sword and sprang upon him furiously, crying a terrible cry, and Aeneas grasped in his hand a stone, a mighty deed—one that not two men could bear

[1] Metaphorically, this is but one of a number of instances in which the contest between Achilles and Aeneas, together with the [illegible] battle of the gods, is not an integral part of the *Iliad*.

οἷοι νῦν βροτοί εἰσ' ὁ δὲ μιν ῥέα πάλλε καὶ οἶος
ἔνθα κεν Αἰνείας μιν ἐπεσσομένοισι βάλοι χερσὶ
ἢ πυριδ' ἠὲ σάκος, τό οἱ ἤρκεσε λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον,
τὸν δέ κε Πηλεΐδης σχεδὸν ἔρυσε θυμὸν ἀπειρῶν, 305
εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ὀξὺ νόησε Ἰοκάστειδων ἐνοσίχθων
αὐτίκα δ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπεν·
"ὤ πόποι, ἦ μάλα δὴ μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαο,
ὃς τάχα Πηλείωνα δαμεὶς Ἀΐδόσδε κατείσι,
πειθόμενος μύθοισιν Ἀπόλλωνος ἑκάτοιο, 310
κωφός, οὐδέ τι οἱ χραισμήσει λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον
ἄλλα τί ἦ νῦν αὖτος ἀνάλκιος ἄλγεα πάσχει,
μάψ ἕνεκ' ἀλλοτρίων ἀχέων, οἱ χαρίσαντο δ' ἀεὶ
δῶρα θεοῖσι δόοισι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχουσι,
ἀλλ' ἄγε δ' ἡμεῖς περ μιν ὑπὲκ θανάτου ἀγάγωμεν, 315
μὴ πως καὶ Κρονίδης ἀχολώσεται, εἰ κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
τοῦδε κατακτείνῃ· μόρσιμον δέ οἱ ἔστ' ἐλεάσθαι,
ὄφρα μὴ ἀστεσσιν γενεὴ καὶ ἄφαυρος ὄληται
Δαρδάνου, ὃν Κρονίδης περὶ πάντων φίλατο παίδων,
οἱ ἔθεν ἐξεγένοντο γυναικῶν τε θνητάων· 320
ἤδη γὰρ Πριάμοιο γένος ἠχθήρε Κρονίων·
νῦν δὲ δὴ Αἰνείαο βίη Τρώεσσιν ἀνάξει
καὶ παίδων παῖδες, τοὶ κέν ποτε γίνωνται."
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη·
"ἀνόσιγαι, αὐτὸς δὲ μετὰ φρεσὶ σῇσι νόησον 325
Αἰνείαν, ἦ κέν μιν ἐρύσσεαι, ἦ κεν ἔασας
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆι δαμήμεναι, ἀθλον ἄροντα.[8]

[7] γένεσις λέγουσι.
[8] Line 326 is omitted in most mss.

---

[1] i.e. Aeneas has no personal interest in the war, not being so directly affected by the distress incidental to it as was Priam — but both the idea and its expression are strange. Bouly's ἄνευ ("sans") would remove all difficulty.

such as men are now, yet lightly did he wield it even alone. Then would Aeneas have smitten him with the stone as he rushed upon him, either on helm or on the shield that had warded from him woeful destruction, and the son of Peleus in close combat would with his sword have robbed Aeneas of life, had not Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, been quick to see. And forthwith he spake among the immortal gods, saying: "Now look you, verily have I grief for great hearted Aeneas who anon shall go down to the house of Hades, slain by the son of Peleus, for that he hearkened to the bidding of Apollo that smiteth afar—fool that he was! nor will the god in any wise ward from him woeful destruction. But wherefore should he, a guiltless man, suffer woes vainly by reason of sorrows that are not his own? Nay—whereas he ever giveth acceptable gifts to the gods that hold broad heaven. Nay come, let us lead him forth from out of death, lest the son of Cronos be anywise wroth, if so be Achilles slay him; for it is ordained unto him to escape, that the race of Dardanus perish not without seed and be seen no more—of Dardanus whom the son of Cronos loved above all the children born to him from mortal women. For at length hath the son of Cronos come to hate the race of Priam; and now verily shall the mighty Aeneas be king among the Trojans, and his sons' sons that shall be born in days to come."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera: "Shaker of Earth, of thine own self take counsel in thine heart as touching Aeneas, whether thou wilt save him or suffer him to be slain for all his valour by Achilles, Peleus' son. We twain verily,

ἦ τοι μὲν γὰρ νῶϊ πολέας ὠμόσσαμεν ὅρκους
πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
μή ποτ' ἐπὶ Τρωεσσιν ἀλεξήσειν κακὸν ἦμαρ, 215
μηδ' ὁπότ' ἂν Τροίη μαλερῷ πυρὶ πᾶσα δαηται
καιομένη, καιωσι δ' ἀρηϊοι υἷες Ἀχαιῶν
Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
βῆ ῥ' ἰμεν ἂν τε μάχην καὶ ἀνὰ κλόνον ἐγχεσιάων,
ἷξε δ' ὅθ' Αἰνείαο ἠδ' ὁ κλυτὸς ἦεν Ἀχιλλεύς 220
αὐτίκα τῷ μὲν ἔπειτα κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν χεεν ἀχλυν,
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ· ὁ δὲ μελίην εἴγαλεον[1]
ἀσπιδος ἐξέρυσεν μεγαλήτορος Αἰνειαο
καὶ τὴν μὲν προπαροιθε ποδῶν Ἀχιλῆος ἔθηκεν,
Αἰνειαν δ' ἔσσευεν ἀπο χθονος ὑψοσ' ἀείρας 225
πολλας δὲ στιχας ἡρωων, πολλας δὲ καὶ ἵππων
Αἰνειας ὑπεραλτο θεοῦ ἀπὸ χειρος ὀρουσας,
ἷξε δ' ἐπ' ἐσχατιην πολυαικος πολεμοιο,
ἔνθα τε Κυκωνες πόλεμον μετὰ θωρήσσοντο
τῷ δε μαλ' ἐγγυθεν ἦλθε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων, 230
καὶ μιν φωνησας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηυδα
"Αἰνεια, τις σ' ὧδε θεων ἀτέοντα κελευει
ἀντια Πηλεΐωνος ὑπερθυμοιο μαχεσθαι,
ὃς σεῦ ἅμα κρείσσων καὶ φίλτερος ἀθανάτοισιν;
ἀλλ' ἀναχωρήσαι, ὅτε κεν συμβλήσεαι αὐτῷ, 235
μή καὶ ὑπὲρ μοιραν δομον Ἄιδος εἰσαφικηαι
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' Ἀχιλευς θανατον καὶ πότμον ἐπισπῃ,
θαρσησας δὴ ἔπειτα μετὰ πρώτοισι μαχεσθαι
οὐ μὲν γὰρ τις σ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ἐξεναριξει
"Ἰλιος εἶπων λωιον αὐτοῦ, ἐπεὶ διεπέφραδε πάντα 240

[1] εἰγαλέον, εἰγαλεῖ, θωρήσσω θωρῆσαι, cf xxi 7°6).
[2] Lines 239 240 were rejected by Aristarchus.

even Pallas Athene and I have sworn oaths full many among all the immortals never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, nay not when all Troy shall burn in the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof.

Now when Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, heard this, he went his way amid the battle and the clashing of spears, and came to the place where Aeneas was and glorious Achilles. Fast with them he stood a mist over the eyes of Achilles, Peleus' son, and the ashen spear, wielded with prowess, he drew forth from the shield of the great-hearted Aeneas and set it before the feet of Achilles, but Aeneas he lifted up and swung him on high from off the ground. Over many ranks of warriors and many of chariots sprang Aeneas, soaring from the hand of the god, and came to the uttermost verge of the furious battle, where the Caucones were arraying them for the fight. Then close to his side came Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and he spake, and addressed him with winged words:

"Aeneas, what god is it that thus bidden thee in foolishness of heart do battle man to man with the high-hearted son of Peleus, seeing he is a better man than thou, and therewithal dearer to the immortals? Nay, draw thou back whenever thou fareest in with him, lest even beyond thy doom thou enter the house of Hades. But when it shall be that Achilles hath met his death and fate, then take thou courage to fight among the foremost, for there is none other of the Achaeans that shall slay thee."

So saying he left him there, when he had told

αἶψα δ' ἔπειτ' Ἀχιλῆος ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν σκέδασ' ἀχλὺν
θεσπεσιην· ὁ δ' ἔπειτα μέγ' ἔξιδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
" ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τοδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὁρῶμαι
ἔγχος μὲν τόδε κεῖται ἐπὶ χθονος, οὐδέ τι φῶτα 345
λευσσω, τῷ ἐφέηκα καταικτάμεναι μενεαίνων.
ἦ ῥα καὶ Αἰνείας φίλος ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν
ἦεν· ἀτάρ μιν ἔφην μάψ αὔτως εὐχετάασθαι.
ἐρρέτω· οὔ οἱ θυμὸς ἐμεῦ ἔτι πειρηθῆναι
ἔσσεται, ὃς καὶ νῦν φύγεν ἄσμενος ἐκ θανάτοιο 350
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ Δαναοῖσι φιλοπτολέμοισι κελεύσας
τῶν ἄλλων Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἀντίος ἐλθών."
"Ἦ, καὶ ἐπὶ στιχας ἆλτο, κέλευε δὲ φωτὶ ἑκάστῳ·
" μηκέτι νῦν Τρωων ἐκὰς ἔστατε, δῖοι Ἀχαιοί,
ἀλλ' ἀγ' ἀνὴρ ἀντ' ἀνδρὸς ἴτω, μεμάτω δὲ μάχεσθαι. 355
ἀργαλέον δέ μοί ἐστι καὶ ἰφθίμῳ περ ἐόντι
τόσσουοδ' ἀνθρώπους ἐφέπειν καὶ πᾶσι μάχεσθαι
οὐδέ κ' Ἄρης, ὃς περ θεός ἀμβροτος, οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη
τόσσηοδ' ὑσμίνης ἐφέποι στόμα καὶ πονέοιτο
ἀλλ' ὅσσον μὲν ἐγὼ δύναμαι χεροίν τε ποσίν τε 360
καὶ σθένει, οὔ μ' ἔτι φημὶ μεθησέμεν οὐδ' ἠβαιόν,
ἀλλὰ μάλα στιχὸς εἶμι διαμπερές, οὐδέ τιν' οἴω
Τρώων χαιρήσειν, ὅς τις σχεδὸν ἔγχεος ἔλθῃ '
"Ὡς φατ' ἐποτρύνων· Τρώεσσι δὲ φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ
κέκλετ' ὁμοκλήσας, φάτο δ' ἴμμεναι ἀντ' Ἀχιλῆος 365
" Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι, μὴ δείδιτε Πηλεΐωνα.
καί κεν ἐγὼν ἐπέεσσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι μαχοίμην·
ἔγχεϊ δ' ἀργαλέον, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτεροί εἰσιν.

him all. Then quickly from Achilles' eyes he scattered the wondrous mist, and he stared hard with his eyes, and mightily moved spake unto his own great hearted spirit: "Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold. My spear lieth here upon the ground, yet the man may I nowise see at whom I hurled it, eager to slay him. Verily, it seemeth Aeneas likewise is dear to the immortal gods, albeit I deemed that his boasting was idle and vain. Let him go his way; no heart shall he find to make trial of me again, seeing that now he is glad to have escaped from death. But come, I will call to the warrioring Danaans and go forth against the other Trojans to make trial of them."

He spake, and leapt along the ranks, and called to each man: "No longer now stand ye afar from the Trojans, ye goodly Achaeans, but come, let man go forth against man and be eager for the fray. Hard is it for me, howmightysoever I be, to deal with men so many, and to fight them all; not even Ares, for all he is an immortal god, nor Athene could control by dint of toil the jaws of such a fray. Howbeit so far as I avail with hands and feet and might, in no wise, methinks, shall I be slack, nay, not a whit, but straight through their line will I go, nor deem I that any of the Trojans will be glad, whosoever shall draw nigh my spear."

So spake he, urging them on, and to the Trojans glorious Hector called with a shout, and declared that he would go forth to face Achilles: "Ye Trojans, high of heart, fear not the son of Peleus. I too with words could fight even the immortals, but with the spear it were hard, for they are mightier

οὐδ' Ἀχιλεὺς πάντεσσι τέλος μύθοις ἐπιθήσει,
ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν τελέει, τὸ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγὺ κολούσει 270
τοῦ δ' ἐγὼ ἀντιος εἶμι, καὶ εἰ πυρὶ χεῖρας ἔοικεν,
εἰ πυρὶ χεῖρας ἔοικε, μένος δ' αἴθωνι σιδήρῳ ·
Ὣς φατ' ἐποτρύνων, οἱ δ' ἀντίοι ἔγχε' ἄειραν
Τρῶες· τῶν δ' ἄμυδις μίχθη μένος, ὦρτο δ' ἀυτή.
καὶ τότ' ἄρ' Ἕκτορα εἶπε παραστὰς Φοῖβος Ἀπολ-
λων· 275
" Ἕκτορ, μηκέτι πάμπαν Ἀχιλλῆϊ προμάχιζε,
ἀλλὰ κατὰ πληθύν τε καὶ ἐκ φλοίσβοιο δέδεξο,
μή πώς σ' ἠὲ βάλῃ ἠὲ σχεδὸν ἄορι τύψῃ "
Ὣς ἔφαθ', Ἕκτωρ δ' αὖτις ἐδύσετο οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν
ταρβήσας, ὅτ' ἄκουσε θεοῦ ὄπα φωνήσαντος. 280
Ἐν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς Τρωεσσι θόρε φρεσὶν εἰμένος ἀλκήν,
σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, πρῶτον δ' ἕλεν Ἰφιτιωνα,
ἐσθλὸν Ὀτρυντεΐδην, πολέων ἡγήτορα λαῶν,
ὃν νύμφη τέκε νηΐς Ὀτρυντῆϊ πτολιπόρθῳ
Τμωλῳ ὑπο νιφόεντι, Ὕδης ἐν πίονι δημῷ· 285
τὸν δ' ἰθὺς μεμαῶτα βάλ' ἔγχεϊ δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
μέσσην κὰκ κεφαλήν· ἡ δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη,
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
" κεῖσαι, Ὀτρυντεΐδη, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν
ἐνθάδε τοι θάνατος, γενεὴ δέ τοί ἐστ' ἐπὶ λιμνῃ 290
Γυγαίῃ, ὅθι τοι τέμενος πατρωΐον ἐστιν,
Ὕλλῳ ἐπ' ἰχθυόεντι καὶ Ἕρμῳ δινήεντι "
Ὣς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τὸν δὲ σκοτος ὄσσε καλυψε,
τὸν μὲν Ἀχαιῶν ἵπποι ἐπισσώτροις δατέοντο
πρώτῃ ἐν ὑσμίνῃ· ὁ δ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ Δημολέοντα, 295
296

far. Neither shall Achilles bring to fulfilment all his words, but a part thereof will he fulfil, and a part leave incomplete. Against him will I go forth, though his hands be even as fire, though his hands be as fire and his fury as the flashing steel."

So spake he urging them on, and the Trojans with their faces toward them lifted their spears on high, and the fury of both sides closed confusedly, a great clamour arose. Then Phoebus Apollo drew nigh to Hector and spake, saying: "Hector, no longer do thou at all stand forth as a champion against Achilles, but in the throng await him and from amidst the din, lest haply he smite thee with a cast of his spear or with his sword in close combat."

So spake he, and Hector fell back again into the throng of men, seized with fear when he heard the voice of the god as he spake.

But Achilles leapt among the Trojans, his heart clothed about in might, crying a terrible cry, and first he slew Iphition, the valiant son of Otrynteus, the leader of a great host, whom a Naiad nymph bare to Otrynteus, waster of cities, beneath snowy Tmolus in the rich land of Hyde. Him as he rushed straight upon him goodly Achilles smote with a cast of his spear full upon the head, and his head was wholly cloven asunder. And he fell with a thud, and goodly Achilles exulted over him: "Low thou liest, Otryntides, of all men most dread: here is thy death, albeit thy birth was by the Gygaean lake, where is the demesne of thy fathers, even by Hyllus that teems with fish, and eddying Hermus."

So spake he exulting, but darkness enshrouded the other's eyes. Him the chariots of the Achaians tore asunder with their tires in the forefront of the fray,

ἐσθλὸν ἀλεξητῆρα μάχης, Ἀντήνορος υἱόν,
νύξε κατὰ κρόταφον, κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρήου.
οὐδ' ἄρα χαλκείη κόρυς ἔσχεθεν, ἀλλὰ δι' αὐτῆς
αἰχμὴ ἰέμενη ῥῆξ' ὀστέον, ἐγκέφαλος δὲ
ἔνδον ἅπας πεπαλακτο· δάμασσε δέ μιν μεμαῶτα. 400
Ἱπποδάμαντα δ' ἔπειτα καθ' ἵππων ἀΐξαντα,
πρόσθεν ἔθεν φεύγοντα, μεταφρένων οὔτασε δουρί.
αὐτὰρ ὁ θυμὸν ἀισθε καὶ ἤρυγεν, ὡς ὅτε ταῦρος
ἤρυγεν ἑλκόμενος Ἑλικώνιον ἀμφὶ ἄνακτα
κούρων ἑλκόντων· γάνυται δέ τε τοῖς ἐφοείχθων 408
ὣς ἄρα τόν γ' ἐρυγόντα λίπ' ὀστέα θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ σὺν δουρὶ μετ' ἀντίθεον Πολύδωρον
Πριαμίδην· τὸν δ' οὔ τι πατὴρ εἴασκε μαχεσθαι,
οὕνεκά οἱ μετὰ παισὶ νεώτατος ἔσκε γόνοιο,
καί οἱ φίλτατος ἔσκε, ποδεσσι δὲ πάντας ἐνίκα. 410
δή ποτε νηπιέῃσι ποδῶν ἀρετὴν ἀναφαίνων
θῦνε διὰ προμάχων, ἧος φίλον ὤλεσε θυμόν.
τόν βαλε μέσσον ἄκοντι ποδάρκης διος Ἀχιλλεὺς
νῶτα παραΐσσοντος, ὅθι ζωστῆρος ὀχῆες
χρύσειοι σύνεχον καὶ διπλοοι ἤντετο θώρηξ· 415
ἀντικρὺ δὲ διέσχε παρ' ὀμφαλὸν ἔγχεος αἰχμή,
γνὺξ δ' ἔριπ' οἰμώξας, νεφέλη δέ μιν ἀμφεκάλυψε
κυανέη, πρηΐ οἱ δ' ἔλαβ' ἔντερα χερσὶ λιασθείς.
Ἕκτωρ δ' ὡς ἐνόησε κασίγνητον Πολύδωρον
ἔντερα χερσὶν ἔχοντα, λιαζόμενον ποτὶ γαίῃ, 420
κάρ ῥά οἱ ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ' ἀχλὺς οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἔτλη
δηρὸν ἐκὰς στρωφᾶσθ', ἀλλ' ἀντίος ἦλθ' Ἀχιλῆϊ

[1] He ev. in Aebaea, was a noted seat of Poseidon-worship; see viii. 203.

and over him [illegible]. Antenor's son, a valiant [illegible] Agenor, pierced in the temple through the [illegible] of bronze. [illegible] through [illegible] and made [illegible] the bone and [illegible] was [illegible] stopped [illegible] face. [illegible] thereafter, as he [illegible] from his eyes and fled before him, he [illegible] with a thrust of the spear. [illegible] gave [illegible] [illegible] of Troy [illegible] Hector would be [illegible] to fight [illegible] and was [illegible] and in [illegible] of God he surpassed all. [illegible] in the [illegible] of God he [illegible] through the foremost fighters [illegible] he [illegible]. [illegible] with a great [illegible] the horse with a great [illegible] spear as he darted [illegible] the golden [illegible] of the horse were fastened, and the curved [illegible] against. [illegible] through [illegible] the [illegible] passed the spear point, and he fell [illegible] with a groan and a cloud of darkness enfolded him, and as he came he clasped his brother to him with his hands.

But when Hector beheld his brother Polydorus stagging his brows in his hand and staring to earth, down over his eyes a mist was shed, nor might he longer endure to range apart, but strode against

ὀξὺ δίου κραδάων, φλογὶ εἴκελος· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ὡς εἶδ', ὡς ἀνεπάλτο, καὶ εἴχετο ἔνθα τε πῆδα
"ἔγχεϊ ἀντ' ὀξὺ δόρυ γε μαλιστ' ἀσπιδοσσόν θυμόν,
ὅτ' μοι ἑταῖρον ἔπεφνε τετιμένον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν
ἀλλήλους ἀτιτοσόμεν ἀνὰ στόλεμον γαφύρας.
Ἦ, καὶ ὑπὲρ ἁλὸς ἰδὼν προσέφωνεν Ἕκτορα δῖον·
"ἆσσον ἴθ', ὡς κεν θᾶσσον ὀλέθρου πειρήσαιμεν."
Τὸν δ' οὐ τάρβησας προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἕκτωρ·
"Πηλεΐδη, μὴ δή μ' ἐφέεσσι γε νηπυτιάασον, ὡς
ἔλπεαι δειδιξέσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς
ἡμὲν κερτομίας ἠδ' αἰσιμα μυθήσασθαι·
οἶδα δ' ὅτι σευ μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἐγὼ βέ σεθεν πολὺ χείρων·
ἀλλ' ἤ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κείται,
εἰ κέ σε χειρότερος περ ἐὼν ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἕλωμαι
δουρὶ βαλών, ἐπεὶ ἦ καὶ ἐμὸν βέλος ἐξίν, ἀφαρεῖσθαι."
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προΐει δόρυ· καὶ τό γ' Ἀθήνη
ἀντικρὺ Ἀχιλλῆος ἑλὼν ἐτάρπε κυδαλίμοιο,
ἥκα μάλα φιξήσασ· τὸ δ' ἄψ ἵκετο Ἕκτορα δῖον
αὖτις, ὅθι προπάροιθε ποδῶν πέσον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐμμεμαὼς ἐπόρουσε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων,
ὀξὺ δόρυ ἰάχων· τὸν δ' ἐξ ἐρύσειεν Ἀπόλλων
ῥεῖα μάλ', ὥς τε θεός, ἐπεὶ ἐπόνησε δ' ἄρ' ἤρι πολλῇ·
τρὶς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε πολύαρητος δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ, τρὶς δ' ἤερα τύψε βαθείαν.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τό γε τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἶσος,
δεινὰ δ' ἀμοκάτασε ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"ἦ ἐξ αὖ νῦν ἔφυγες θάνατον, κύον· ἦ τέ σε ἔγγυς
ἦλθε κακὸν νῦν αὖτε σ' ἐρύσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
ᾧ μέλλεις εὔχεσθαι ἰὼν ἐς δούπον ἀκόντων

[1] αὐτὰρ: ἀτὰρ Ven., cf. 308.

Achilles brandishing his sharp spear in fashion like a flame. But when Achilles beheld him, even then swiftly he upgathered [illegible] courtesy. [illegible] in high is the man that above all shall strike a man to the heart, but that [illegible] the comrade I honoured. Not for long shall we [illegible] more [illegible] one from the other among the dances of war.

He said and with an angry glance from beneath his brows [illegible] unto great Hector. [illegible] that thou mayest [illegible]

But [illegible] of the [illegible] Hector of the flashing helm: "Son of Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I were a child [illegible] I know [illegible] to utter taunts and wicked speech that [illegible]. I know that thou art valiant and I am weaker far than thou. [illegible] weaker [illegible] with a cast my spear, for my weapon has hath been hurled [illegible] now.

He spake and poised his spear and hurled it, but Athene with a breath turned it back from glorious Achilles breathing [illegible] and it came back to goodly Hector and fell down before his feet. But Achilles leapt upon him furious to slay him, crying a terrible cry. But Apollo snatched up Hector full easily as a god may and [illegible] him on [illegible] mist. Three times did swift-footed goodly Achilles leap upon him with spear of bronze, and three he smote the thick mist. But when for the fourth time he rushed upon him like a god, then with a terrible cry he spake to him winged words: "Now again thou dog, art thou escaped from death, though very thy heart came [illegible] thee. But once more hath Phoebus Apollo saved thee, to whom of a surety thou must

ἦ θήν σ' ἐξανύω γε καὶ ὕστερον ἀντιβολήσας,
εἴ πού τις καὶ ἐμοί γε θεῶν ἐπιτάρροθός ἐστι.
νῦν αὖ τοὺς ἄλλους ἐπειείσομαι, ὅν κε κιχείω."
"Ὣς εἰπὼν Δρύοπ' οὖτα κατ' αὐχένα μέσσον ἄκοντι 455
ἤριπε δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν. ὁ δὲ τὸν μὲν ἔασε,
Δημοῦχον δὲ Φιλητορίδην, ἠΰν τε μέγαν τε,
κὰγ γόνυ δουρὶ βαλὼν ἠρύκακε· τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα
οὐτάζων ξιφεῖ μεγάλῳ ἐξαίνυτο θυμόν.
αὐτὰρ ὁ Λαόγονον καὶ Δάρδανον, υἷε Βίαντος, 460
ἀμφὼ ἀφορμηθεὶς ἐξ ἵππων ὦσε χαμᾶζε,
τὸν μὲν δουρὶ βαλών, τὸν δὲ σχεδὸν ἄορι τύψας.
Τρῶα δ' Ἀλαστορίδην,—ὁ μὲν ἀντίος ἦλυθε γούνων,
εἴ πώς οἱ πεφίδοιτο λαβὼν καὶ ζωὸν ἀφείη,
μηδὲ κατακτείνειεν ὀμηλικίην ἐλεήσας, 465
νήπιος, οὐδὲ τό ᾔδη, ὁ οὐ πείσεσθαι ἔμελλεν·
οὐ γάρ τι γλυκύθυμος ἀνὴρ ἦν οὐδ' ἀγανόφρων,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἀμμεμαώς—ὁ μὲν ἥπτετο χείρεσι γούνων
ἱέμενος λίσσεσθ', ὁ δὲ φασγάνῳ οὖτα καθ' ἧπαρ
ἐκ δέ οἱ ἧπαρ ὄλισθεν, ἀτὰρ μέλαν αἷμα κατ' αὐτοῦ 470
κόλπον ἐνέπλησεν· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε
θυμοῦ δευόμενον· ὁ δὲ Μούλιον οὖτα παραστὰς
δουρὶ κατ' οὖς· εἶθαρ δὲ δι' οὔατος ἦλθ' ἑτέροιο
αἰχμὴ χαλκείη. ὁ δ' Ἀγήνορος υἱὸν Ἔχεκλον
μέσσην κὰκ κεφαλὴν ξίφει ἤλασε κωπήεντι, 475
πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὄσσε
ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.

make prayer whereon thine guest amid the hurtling of spears. Verily I will yet make an end of thee, when I meet thee hereafter, if so be are god to helper to me hereafter. But now will I make after arrows wherewithal I may light upon

So saying he smote [illegible] upon the rim with a thrust of his spear, and he fell down before his feet. But he left him there and stayed from light [illegible]. Phoebus was a valiant man and laid, striking him upon the knee with a cast of his spear and thereafter [illegible] and took away [illegible] [illegible] and Ilardanus, sons twain of Bias he thrust them both from their chariot to the ground, smiting the one with a cast of his spear and the other with a sword to close fight. Then Tros, Alastor's son, he came to grasp his knees, if so be he would spare him, by taking him captive and let him go alive, and spar him not, having pity on one of his age, but that he was not aware he then, that with him was to be no hearkening, for neither soft of heart or gentle of mind was the man, but exceeding fierce—he sought to grasp Achilles' knees with his hands, fain to make his prayer, but he smote him upon the liver with his sword, and forth the liver slipped, and the dark blood welling forth therefrom filled his bosom, and darkness enfolded his eyes, as he swooned. Then with his spear Achilles drew nigh unto Mulius and smote him upon the ear, and clean through the other ear passed the spear-point of bronze. Then smote he Agenor's son Echecles full upon the head with his hilted sword, and all the blade grew warm with his blood, and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate. Thereafter

Δευκαλίωνα δ' ἔπειθ', ὅνα τε ξυνέχουσι τένοντες
ἀγκῶνος, τῇ τόν γε φίλης διὰ χειρὸς ἔπειραν
αἰχμῇ χαλκείῃ· ὁ δέ μιν μένε χεῖρα βαρυνθείς, 480
πρόσθ' ὁρόων θάνατον· ὁ δὲ φασγάνῳ αὐχένα θεινας
τῆλ' αὐτῇ πήληκι κάρη βαλε· μυελὸς αὖτε
σφονδυλίων ἔκπαλθ', ὁ δ' ἐπὶ χθονὶ κεῖτο τανυσθείς.
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ῥ' ἰέναι μετ' ἀμύμονα Πείρεω υἱόν,
Ῥιγμον, ὃς ἐκ Θρήκης ἐριβωλακος εἰληλούθει 485
τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἄκοντι, πάγη δ' ἐν νηδύϊ χαλκός,
ἤριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων. ὁ δ' Ἀρηΐθοον θεράποντα
ἄψ ἵππους στρέψαντα μεταφρένον ὀξέϊ δουρὶ
νύξ', ἀπὸ δ' ἅρματος ὦσε· κυκήθησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι.
Ὡς δ' ἀναμαιμάει βαθέ' ἄγκεα θεσπιδαὲς πῦρ 490
οὔρεος ἀζαλέοιο, βαθεῖα δὲ καίεται ὕλη,
πάντῃ τε κλονέων ἄνεμος φλόγα εἰλυφάζει,
ὣς ὁ γε πάντῃ θῦνε σὺν ἔγχεϊ δαίμονι ἶσος,
κτεινομένους ἐφέπων· ῥέε δ' αἵματι γαῖα μέλαινα.
ὡς δ' ὅτε τις ζεύξῃ βόας ἄρσενας εὐρυμετώπους 495
τριβέμεναι κρῖ λευκὸν ἐυκτιμένῃ ἐν ἀλωῇ,
ῥίμφα τε λέπτ' ἐγένοντο βοῶν ὑπὸ πόσσ' ἐριμύκων,
ὣς ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος μεγαθύμου μώνυχες ἵπποι
στεῖβον ὁμοῦ νέκυάς τε καὶ ἀσπίδας· αἵματι δ' ἄξων
νέρθεν ἅπας πεπάλακτο καὶ ἀντύγες αἳ περὶ δίφρον, 500
ἃς ἅρ' ἀφ' ἵππειων ὁπλέων ῥαθαμιγγες ἔβαλλον
αἵ τ' ἀπ' ἐπισσώτρων· ὁ δὲ ἵετο κῦδος ἀρέσθαι
Πηλεΐδης, λύθρῳ δὲ παλάσσετο χεῖρας ἀάπτους.

Deiphobos at the point where the sinews of the elbow joint even there, pierced he him through the arm with spear point of bronze, and he abode the onrushing with arm weighed down, shunning death before him; but Achilles smiting him with the sword stave his neck, hurled aloft his head and thereon lay his helmet, and the marrow spurted forth from the spine, and the corpse was stretched upon the ground. Then went he on against the peerless son of Peiros, even Rigmos, that had come from deep-soiled Thrace. Him he smote in the middle with a cast of his spear, and the bronze was fixed in his belly, and he fell forth from out his car. And Areithoos, his squire as he was turning round, the horses, the Achaeans were in the back with his sharp spear and thrust him from the car, and the horses ran wild.

As when a fire of a parched mountain-side rages ravening among the dry, and the deep forest burneth, and the wind as it drives it on whereth the flame everywhither, even so raged he everywhither with his spear, like some god, ever pressing hard upon them that he slew, and the black earth ran with blood. And as a man goeth bent broad of brow to tread white barley in a well-ordered threshing floor, and quickly is the grain trodden out beneath the feet of the broad-browed horses, even so beneath great-souled Achilles his single-hoofed horses trampled alike on the dead and on the shields, and with blood was all the axle sprinkled beneath, and the rims round about the car, for drops smote upon them from the horses' hooves and from the tires. But the son of Peleus pressed on to win him glory, and with gore were his invincible hands bespattered.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Φ

Ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἶξον ἐυῤῥεῖος ποταμοῖο,
Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος[1] τέκετο Ζεύς,
ἔνθα διατμήξας τοὺς μὲν πεδίονδε δίωκε
πρὸς πόλιν, ᾗ περ Ἀχαιοὶ[2] ἀτυζόμενοι φοβέοντο
ἤματι τῷ προτέρῳ, ὅτε μαίνετο φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ· 5
τῇ ῥ' οἵ γε προχέοντο πεφυζότες, ἠέρα δ' Ἥρη
πίτνα πρόσθε βαθεῖαν ἐρυκέμεν· ἡμισέες δὲ
ἐς ποταμὸν εἰλεῦντο βαθύῤῥοον ἀργυροδίνην,
ἐν δ' ἔπεσον μεγάλῳ πατάγῳ, βράχε δ' εἰπὰ ῥέεθρα,
ὄχθαι δ' ἀμφὶ περὶ μεγάλ' ἴαχον· οἱ δ' ἀλαλητῷ 10
ἔννεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, ἑλισσόμενοι περὶ δίνας
ὡς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ ῥιπῆς πυρὸς ἀκρίδες ἠερέθονται
φευγέμεναι ποταμόνδε· τὸ δὲ φλέγει ἀκάματον πῦρ
ὁρμενον ἐξαίφνης, ταὶ δὲ πτώσσουσι κατ' ὕδωρ
ὣς ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος Ξάνθου βαθυδινήεντος 15
πλῆτο ῥόος κελάδων ἐπιμίξ ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν.
Αὐτὰρ ὁ διογενὴς δόρυ μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ὄχθῃ
κεκλιμένον μυρίκῃσιν, ὁ δ' ἔσθορε δαίμονι ἶσος,
φάσγανον οἶον ἔχων, κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μηδετο ἔργα,
τύπτε δ' ἐπιστροφάδην· τῶν δὲ στόνος ὄρνυτ' ἀεικὴς 20

[1] ἀθάνατος: ἀθάνατον Zenodotus.
[2] Ἀχαιοί: οἱ ἄλλοι.

BOOK XXI

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair flowing river, even eddying Xanthus that immortal Zeus begat, there Achilles cleft them asunder and the one part he drave to the plain toward the city, even where the Achaeans were fleeing in rout the day before, while the glorious Hector was raging—that way poured forth some in rout, and there spread before them a thick mist to hinder them, but the half of them were pent into the deep flowing river with its silver eddies. Therein they flung themselves with a great din, and the sheer falling streams resounded, and the banks round about rang loudly, and with noise of shouting swam this way and that, whirled about in the eddies. And as when beneath the onrush of fire locusts take wing to fly unto a river, and the unwearied fire burneth them with its sudden encoming, and they shrink down into the water, even so before Achilles was the sounding stream of deep eddying Xanthus filled confusedly with chariots and with men.

But the Zeus-begotten left there his spear upon the bank, leaning against the tamarisk bushes, and himself leapt in like a god with naught but his sword, and grim was the work he purposed in his heart, and turning him this way and that he smote and smote, and from them sprose hideous groaning as they were

ἄορι θεινομένων, ἐρυθαίνετο δ' αἵματι ὕδωρ.
ὡς δ' ὑπὸ δελφῖνος μεγακήτεος ἰχθύες ἄλλοι
φεύγοντες πιμπλᾶσι μυχοὺς λιμένος εὐορμοῦ,
δειδιότες· μαλα γαρ τε κατεσθίει ὅν κε λάβῃσιν·
ὣς Τρῶες ποταμοῖο κατὰ δεινοῦ ῥεεθρα 25
πτώσσον ὑπὸ κρημνοίς. ὁ δ' ἐπεὶ καμε χεῖρας
ἐναίρων,
ζωοὺς ἐκ ποταμοῖο δυώδεκα λεξατο κούρους,
ποινὴν Πατρόκλοιο Μενοιτιάδαο θανόντος,
τοὺς ἐξῆγε θυραζε τεθηποτας ἠΰτε νεβρούς,
δῆσε δ' ὀπισσω χεῖρας ἐυτμήτοισιν ἱμασι, 30
τους αὐτοι φορεεσκον ἐπὶ στρεπτοῖσι χιτῶσι,
δῶκε δ' ἑταιροισιν κατάγειν κοιλας ἐπὶ νῆας
αὐταρ ὁ αὖ ἐπορουσε δαιζομεναι μενεαίνων.
Ἔνθ' υἷι Πριαμοιο συνήντετο Δαρδανίδαο
ἐκ ποταμοῦ φευγοντι, Λυκαονι, τόν ῥά ποτ' αὐτὸς 35
ἦγε λαβων ἐκ πατρος ἀλωῆς οὐκ ἐθελοντα,
ἐννύχιος προμολων· ὁ δ' ἱππιον ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ
ταμνε νεους ἁρπηκας, ἵν' ἁρματος ἀντυγες εἶεν
τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἀνωιστον κακὸν ἦλυθε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
καὶ τότε μέν μιν Λῆμνον ἐυκτιμένην ἐπερασσε 40
νηυσὶν ἄγων, ἀταρ υἱος Ἰησονος ὠνον ἔδωκε
κεῖθεν δε ξεῖνός μιν ἐλύσατο, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκεν,
Ἴμβριος Ἠετιων, πέμψεν δ' ἐς δῖαν Ἀρισβην·
ἔνθεν ὑπεκπροφυγὼν πατρωιον ἵκετο δωμα
ἕνδεκα δ' ἤματα θυμὸν ἐτέρπετο οἶσι φιλοισιν 45
ἐλθων ἐκ Λημνοιο· δυωδεκατῃ δέ μιν αὖτις
χερσιν Ἀχιλλῆος θεὸς ἤμβαλεν, ὅς μιν ἔμελλε
πέμψειν εἰς Ἀΐδαο καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλοντα νέεσθαι.

smitten with the sword, and the water grew red with blood. And as when a dolphin, huge of maw, other fishes flee and fill the mouth of some harbour of fair sea-wrage in their terror, for greatly does he devour whatsoever one he catches, even so crowded the Trojans in the streams of the dread river beneath the steep banks. And so, when his hands grew weary of slaying, those twelve youths alive from out the river as a ransom price for dead Patroclus, son of Menoitios, I slew and he forth dazed like fawns, and bound their hands behind them with coats of tunics which they themselves were clad in, their proper tunics, and gave them to his comrades to lead to the hollow ships. Then lunged he sprang back again, following after, and slew

I saw not a son of Dardanian Priam fleeing forth from the river, even I saw, whom on a time he had himself taken and bring it home against his will, from his father's orchard being come forth in the night. He was cutting with the sharp bronze the young shoots of a wind-fig tree, to be the rim of a chariot, but upon him an unwished for bane came godly Achilles. For I at time had he sold him into wind-built Lemnos, bearing him thither on his ships, and the son of Jason had given a price for him, but from thence a guest-friend had ransomed him—and a great price he gave—even Lycaon of Imbros, and had sent him unto godly Arisbe, whence he had fled forth covertly and come to the house of his father. For eleven days space had he joy amid his friends being come forth from Lemnos, but on the twelfth a god cast him once more into the hands of Achilles, who was to send him to the house of Hades, loath though he was to go. When the

τὸν δ' αὖς οὖν ἀνόησε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
γυμνόν, ἄτερ κόρυθος τε καὶ ἀσπίδος, οὐδ' ἔχεν ἔγχος, 50
ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν ῥ' ἀπὸ πάντα χαμαὶ βαλε τεῖρε γὰρ ὦρὼς
φεύγων' ἐκ ποταμοῦ, κάματος δ' ὑπὸ γουνατ' ἐδαμνα
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν
"ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τοδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὁρῶμαι·
ἦ μάλα δὴ Τρῶες μεγαλήτορες, οὓς περ ἔπεφνον, 55
αὖτις ἀναστήσονται ὑπὸ ζοφου ἠερόεντος,
οἷον δὴ καὶ ὅδ' ἦλθε φυγων ὕπο νηλεες ἦμαρ,
Λῆμνον ἐς ἠγαθεην πεπερημένος· οὐδέ μιν ἔσχε
πόντος ἁλὸς πολιῆς, ὁ πολλέας ἀέκοντας ἐρύκει·
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ δουρὸς ἀκωκῆς ἡμετέροιο 60
γεύσεται, ὄφρα ἴδωμαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἠδὲ δαείω
ἢ ἄρ' ὁμῶς καὶ κεῖθεν ἐλεύσεται, ἦ μιν ἐρύξει
γῆ φυσιζοος, ἥ τε κατὰ κρατερόν περ ἐρύκει·
"ὣς ὥρμαινε μένων· ὁ δέ οἱ σχεδὸν ἦλθε τεθηπως,
γούνων ἅψασθαι μεμαώς, περὶ δ' ἤθελε θυμῷ 65
ἐκφυγέειν θανατόν τε κακον καὶ κῆρα μελαιναν.
ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν δόρυ μακρὸν ἀνέσχετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
οὐτάμεναι μεμαώς, ὁ δ' ὑπέδραμε καὶ λαβε γουνων
κύψας· ἐγχε.η δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ νώτου ἐνὶ γαιῃ
ἔστη, ἱεμένη χροὸς ἄμεναι ἀνδρομέοιο. 70
αὐτὰρ ὁ τῇ ἑτέρῃ μὲν ἑλων ἐλλισσετο γούνων,
τῇ δ' ἑτέρῃ ἔχεν ἔγχος ἀκαχμένον οὐδὲ μεθιει·
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηὔδα.[1]
"γουνοῦμαί σ', Ἀχιλεῦ· σὺ δέ μ' αἴδεο καὶ μ' ἐλέησον·

[1] Line 73 was omitted by Aristarchus.

swift footed goodly Achilles was ware of him, all unarmed, and a great fear came on him; he had no spear, but had thrown all these from him to the ground; for the sweat-reek held him as he sought to flee from out the river, and weariness overmastered his knees beneath him; then sight was moved, Achilles spake unto his own great hearted spirit: "Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold! In good sooth the great hearted Trojans that I have slain will rise up again from beneath the murky darkness, seeing this man is thus come back and hath escaped the pitiless day of doom, albeit he was sold into sacred Lemnos, neither hath the deep of the grey sea stayed him, that holdeth back full many against their will. Nay but come, of the point of our spear also shall he taste, that I may see and know in heart whether in like manner he will come back even from beneath, or whether the life-giving earth will hold him fast, she that holdeth even him that is strong."

So pondered he, and abode; but the other drew nigh him, dazed, eager to touch his knees, and exceeding fain of heart was he to escape from evil death and black fate. Then goodly Achilles lifted on high his long spear, eager to smite him, but Lycaon stooped and ran thereunder, and clasped his knees, and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground, albeit fain to glut itself with the flesh of men. Then Lycaon besought him, with the one hand clasping his knees whereof the other held the sharp spear, and would not let it go, and he spake and addressed him with winged words:

"I beseech thee by thy knees, Achilles, and do thou respect me and have pity; in thine eyes, O thou

ἀντί τοί εἰμ' ἐκέκασο, διοτρεφές, εἰδόσι σοι· 75
καρ γὰρ σοι πρώτῳ κασαμην Δημητερος ἄστυ,
ἤματι τῷ ὅτε μ' εἶλες ἀκτιμένη ἐν ἀλωῇ
καὶ με περασσας ἐνεῦθεν ἄγων πατρός τε φίλου τε
Λήμνου δὲ ἱγαθέην, ἑκατόμβοιον δέ τοι ἤλφον
νῶν δὲ λιμὴν τρὶς τοσσα πορων ἠὼς δέ μοι ἐστιν 80
ἤδε δυωδεκάτη, ὅτ' ἐς Ἴλιον εἰληλουθα
πολλα παθων νυν αὖ με τεης ἐν χερσιν ἵδηκε
μοιρ' ὀλοη μελλω που ἀπεχθεσθαι Διι πατρί,
ὅς με σοι αὖτις δώκε· μινυθαδιον δέ με μητηρ
γεινατο Λαοθοη, θυγάτηρ Ἀλτεω γεροντος, 85
Ἀλτα', ὅς Λελεγεσσι φιλοπτολεμοισιν ἀνασσει,
Πηδασσῳ κίπηεσσιν ἔχων ἐνὶ Σατνιοεντι
τοῖ δ' ἔχε θυγατέρα Πριαμος, πολλας δὲ καὶ ἄλλας·
τῆς δὲ δυω γενομεσθα, συ δ' ἄμφω δειροτομησεις
ἦ τοι τον πρωτοισι μετὰ πρυλεεσσι δαμασσας, 90
ἀντιθεον Πολιδωρον, ἐπεὶ βελος ὀξυ δουρι
νῶν δὲ δὴ ἐνθαδ' ἐμοὶ κακον ἔσσεται· οὐ γὰρ ἔτι φως
χείρας φευξεσθαι, ἐπει β' ἐπιλασσό γε δαιμων
ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρεω, συ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσι βαλλεο σῃσι
μή με κτεῖν', ἐπει οὐχ ὁμογαστριος Ἕκτορος εἰμι, 95
ὅς τοι ἀταίρου ἔπεφνεν ἀνηα τε κρατερον τε
Ὣς ἄρα μιν Πριαμοιο προσηϊδα φαιδιμος υἱος
λισσομενος ἐπεεσσιν, ἀμειλικτον δ' ὄπ' ἄκουσε
''νηπιε, μή μοι ἄκουε σεφαύσκεο μηδ' ἀγορευε
φριν μὲν γὰρ Πατροκλον ἐπισσεῖν αἴσιμον ἦμαρ, 100
τοφρα τί μοι κεφαλάσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσι φίλτερον ἦεν
Τρωων, καὶ πολλους ζωοὺς ἕλον ἠδὲ κέρασσα
νῶν δ' οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅς τις θανατον φυγῃ, ὅν κε θεος γε

[1] ἀμφιγάστριος : ἰσογάστριος

nurtured of Zeus, am I even as a sacred emplant, for at the same time did I eat of the grain of Demeter on the lea when first did set tase me captive in the well-wrought ships and did send me afar from father and from friends and sell me unto sacred Lemnos, and I fetched home the price of an hundred oxen. Lo, now have I bought my freedom by paying three times as much, and this is my twelfth morn since I came to Troy after many sufferings, and now again has destiny fair put me in thy hands, surely it must be that I am hated of father Zeus, seeing he hath given me unto thee again, and to a brief span of time. And my mother bare me, even Laothoë, daughter of aged Altes, Altes that reigned over the war-loving Leleges, dwelling steep Pedasus on the Satnioeis. His daughter Priam married to wife, and therewithal many another, and of her we twain were born, and thou wert butcher of us both. Him thou didst slay low amid the foremost foot-men, even godlike Polydorus, when thou hadst smitten him with a cast of thy sharp spear, and now even here shall evil come upon me, for I deem not that I shall escape thy hands, seeing a god hath brought me nigh thee. Yet another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart, slay me not, since I am not sprung from the same womb as Hector, who slew thy comrade, the valiant and valorous.

So spake he, but the glorious son of Priam with words of entreaty, but an angrier voice he heard: "Fool, tender not ransom to me, or thou mayest harangue. Until Patroclus met his day of fate, even then was it more pleasing to me to spare the Trojans and full many I took alive and sold overseas, but now is there not one that shall escape death,

Ἴλιον προπάροιθεν ἐμῶν ἐν χερσὶ βάλοιμι,
καὶ πάντων Τρώων, περὶ δ' αὖ Πριάμοιό γε παίδων 108
ἀλλὰ φίλος θάνε καὶ σύ· τί ἦ ὀλοφύρεαι οὕτως,
κάθαρε καὶ Πατρόκλου· ὃ περ πολὺ πολλὸν ἀμείνων
οὐχ ὁράᾳς οἷος καὶ ἐγὼν καλός τε μέγας τε,
πατρὶ δ' ἐμῷ ἀγάθεος, θεὰ δέ με γείνατο μήτηρ
ἀλλ' ἔπι τοι καὶ ἐμοὶ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή 110
ἔσσεται ἠὼς ἢ δειλὴ ἢ μέσον ἦμαρ,
ὁππότε τίς καὶ ἐμεῖο Ἄρη ἐν θυμὸν ἕλοιτο,
ἢ ὁ γε δουρὶ βαλὼν ἢ ἀπὸ νευρῆφιν ὀϊστῷ.
Ἦς ἄρα τοὶ ὁ' αὐτοὺς ἐπορούσατε καὶ φίλον ἦτορ
ἔγχεσι μὲν β' ἀφέτην, ὁ δ' ἔλετο χεῖρε πετάσσας 115
ἀμφοτέρας· Ἀχιλῆος δὲ δρυσσάμενος ἐξ φῶς αὖτις
τίφε κατὰ κλισίας παρ' ἀειγέα, τὼ δὲ οἱ ἕκτο
δὺ ἐξ φῶς ἀμφήκες· ὁ δ' ἄρα πρόπαν ἔνθα κεῖτο
κείνο τεθεὶς, ἐν δ' αἷμα μετὰ μέγα μέν, ἔνθα δὲ γαῖαν
τοῦ δ' Ἀχιλῆος ποταμοὶ δὲ λίμνας πάντας ἔχεον, 120
καὶ οἱ ἀνεγιγνόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀπόρουσε·
"Ἐνταῦθά κεν κείοιο μετ' ἰχθύσιν, οἳ σ' ὠτειλὴν
αἷμ' ἀπολιχμήσουσι νύκτιβοι· οὐδέ σε μήτηρ
ἐνθέμενη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, ἀλλὰ Σκαμάνδρου
εἴσει δινήεις εἴσω ἁλὸς εὐρὺ κόλπον 125
θρωσκέμεν τις κατὰ κῦμα μελαίνεται φ, χ' ἱκαίξει
ἰχθύς, ὅς κε φάγοι σοῦ λιπαροῦ ἀργῆτα δέμας
φείρεσθ', εἰς ὅ κε δόμον εἰσέλθωμεν Ἰλίου ἱρῆς,
ὑμεῖς μὲν φεύγοντες, ἐγὼ δ' ὄπιθεν κεραΐζων
αὐτὰρ ἐμὸν ποταμὸν περ ἐόντ' ἀργυροδίνην· 130
ἔρεσσε, ᾧ δὴ δηρὸν πολλὰς ἱέρεια τέκοιμι,

[1] Lines 130–34 were rejected by Aristarchus and perhaps by Aristarchus

[1] Or we may read ἐν ὑ Μόρῃ, assuming that ἀνάγκη has special reference to the absence of mourning rites.

whomsoever before the wall of Ilium I shall deliver
into my hands, yet not one among all the Ilians,
and most of all among the sons of Priam. Nay,
I will do thus to the [illegible] who lamented thus than?
Patroclus also died, who was better far than thou.
And seest thou not what manner of man am I here,
mighty and tall? A good man was my father,
and a goddess bare me; but here meet even me
the hastening death and mighty fate. There shall come
a dawn or even or noontide, when my life too shall
some man take in battle, whether he smite me with
cast of the spear or with an arrow from the string.

So spake he, and the other's knees were loosened
where he was and his heart was melted. The spear
he left [illegible] but he fell with both arms outstretched.
But Achilles drew his sharp sword and smote him
upon the collar bone beside the neck, and all the
two-edged sword sank in, and prone upon the earth
he lay outstretched, and the dark blood flowed forth
and wetted the ground. Him then Achilles seized
by the foot and flung into the river to go his way,
and vaunting over him he spake winged words:

Lie there now among the fishes that shall lick
the blood from thy wound, nor reck aught of thee!
Neither shall thy mother set thee on a bier and make
lament, but rolling Scamander shall bear thee
into the broad gulf of the sea. Many a fish as he
leapeth amid the waves, shall dart up beneath the
black ripple to eat the white fat of Lycaon. So
perish ye till ye be come to the city of sacred Ilion,
ye in flight, and I making havoc in your rear. Nor
even the fast-flowing river with his silver eddies shall
aught avail you, whereof ye have long time been wont to sacrifice beside his fair many and to

ζωοὺς δ' ἐν δίνῃσι καθιεν μωνυχας ἵππους
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὣς ἀλεεσθε κακὸν μόρον, εἰς ὅ κε πάντες
τισαντε Πατροκλοιο φόνον καὶ λοιγὸν Ἀχαιῶν,
οὓς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἐπέφνετε νοσφιν ἐμεῖο" 138
Ὣς ἄρ' ἔφη, ποταμὸς δὲ χαλωσατο κηροθι μάλλον,
δρμῆνεν δ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως παύσειε πόνοιο'
δῖον Ἀχιλλῆα, Τρωεσσι δὲ λοιγὸν ἀλαλκοι
τόφρα δὲ Πηλέος υἱὸς ἔχων δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος
Ἀστεροπαιῳ ἐπᾶλτο κατακτάμεναι μενεαινων, 140
υἱεῖ Πελεγονος τὸν δ' Ἀξιος εὐρυρεεθρος
γεινατο καὶ Περιβοια, Ἀκεσσαμενοῖο θυγατρῶν
πρεσβυτατη τῇ γὰρ ῥα μιγη ποταμὸς βαθυδινης
τῷ β' Ἀχιλευς ἐπορουσεν, ὁ δ' ἀντιος ἐκ ποταμοῖο
ἔστη ἔχων δύο δοῦρε μένος δέ οἱ ἐν φρεσὶ θῆκε 145
Ξανθος, ἐπει κεχόλωτο δαμεντα μένων αἰζηῶν,
τοὺς Ἀχιλευς ἔδαιζε κατὰ ῥοον οὐδ' ἔλεαιρεν.
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλληλοισιν ἰοντες,
τὸν προτερος προσέειπε ποδαρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
"τις ποθεν εἰς ἀνδρῶν, ὃ μευ ἔνλης ἀντιος ἔλθεῖν, 150
δυστήνων δέ τε παιδες ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιόωσι'
Τον δ' αὖ Πηλεγονος προσεφώνεε φαιδιμος υἱός·
"Πηλεΐδη μεγαθυμε, τί ἦ γενεὴν ἐρεείνεις,
εἶμ' ἐκ Παιονιης ἐριβωλου, τηλοθ' ἐοῦσης,
Παίονας ἀνδρας ἄγων δολιχεγχέας ἤδε δε μοι νῦν 154
ἠὼς ἑνδεκάτη, ὅτε Ἴλιον εἰλήλουθα
αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γενεὴ ἐξ Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺ ῥέοντος,
Ἀξιοῦ, ὃς κάλλιστον ὕδωρ ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἵησιν,[a]

[a] πάντας: φάσκε.
[b] Line 158 is omitted in the best mss.

east single-hoofed horses which yet thou hast[1] into his stables. Howbeit even so shalt ye perish by an evil fate, till ye have all paid the price for the slaying of Patroclus and for the woe of the Achaeans whom by the swift ships ye slew while I tarried afar.

So spake he, and the river waxed the more wroth at heart, and pondered in mind how he should stay goodly Achilles from his labour and ward off ruin from the Trojans. Meanwhile the son of Peleus bearing his far-shadowing spear leapt, eager to slay him, upon Asteropaeus, son of Pelegon, that was begotten of wide-flowing Axius and Periboea, eldest of the daughters of Acessamenus; for with her lay the deep-eddying River. Upon him rushed Achilles, and Asteropaeus stood forth from the river to face him, holding two spears; and courage was set in his heart by Xanthus, being wroth because of the youths slain in battle, of whom Achilles was making havoc among the stream and had no pity. But when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Asteropaeus spake swift-footed, goodly Achilles: "Who among men art thou, and from whence, that thou darest come forth against me? Unhappy are they whose children face my might."

Then spake unto him the glorious son of Pelegon: "Great-souled son of Peleus, wherefore enquirest thou of my lineage? I come from deep-eddied Paeonia, a land afar, leading the Paeonians with their long spears, and this is now my eleventh morn since I came to Ilios. But my lineage is from wide-flowing Axius—Axius, the water whereof flows the fairest

[1] This is meant perhaps to stamp the custom as barbarous, but see Pass. vii. 1 n, with Frazer's note.

ὅς τέκε Πηλεγόνα κλυτὸν ἔγχεϊ· τὸν δ' ἐμέ φασι
γεινάσθαι νῦν αὖτε μαχώμεθα, φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ 160
Ὣς φατ' ἀπειλήσας, ὁ δ' ἀνέσχετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
Πηλιάδα μελίην· ὁ δ' ἁμαρτῇ δούρασιν ἄμφις
ἥρως Ἀστεροπαῖος, ἐπεὶ περιδέξιος ἦεν
παί ῥ' ἑτέρῳ μὲν δουρὶ σάκος βάλεν, οὐδὲ διαπρό
ῥῆξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γὰρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖο 165
τῷ δ' ἑτέρῳ μιν πῆχυν ἐπιγράψην βάλε χειρὸς
δεξιτερῆς, σὺν δ' αἷμα πελάνεφες· ἡ δ' ὑπὲρ αὐτοῦ
γαίῃ ἐνεστήρικτο, λιλαιομένη χροὸς ἆσαι
δευτέρος αὖτ' Ἀχιλεὺς μελίην ἰθυπτίωνα
Ἀστεροπαίῳ ἐφῆκε κατακταμέναι μενεαίνων 170
καὶ τοῦ μὲν ῥ' ἀφάμαρτεν, ὁ δ' ὑψηλὴν βάλεν ὄχθην,
μεσσοπαγὲς[1] δ' ἄρ' ἔθηκε κατ' ὄχθης μειλίνων ἔγχος
Πηλείδης δ' ἄορ ὀξὺ ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ
ἆλτ' ἐπί οἱ μεμαώς· ὁ δ' ἄρα μελίην Ἀχιλῆος
οὐ δύνατ' ἐκ κρημνοῖο ἐρύσσαι χειρὶ παχείῃ 175
τρὶς μέν μιν πελέμιξεν ἐρυσσάσθαι μενεαίνων,
τρὶς δὲ μεθῆκε βίης· τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἤθελε θυμῷ
ἕξαι ἐπιγνάμψας δόρυ μείλινον Αἰακίδαο,
ἀλλά ἑ πρὶν Ἀχιλεὺς σχεδὸν ἄορι θυμὸν ἀπηύρα.
γαστέρα γὰρ μιν τύψε παρ' ὀμφαλόν, ἐκ δ' ἄρα πᾶσαι 180
χύντο χαμαὶ χολάδες· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε καλύψεν
ἀσθμαίνοντ'· Ἀχιλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐρούσας
τευχέά τ' ἐξεναρίξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα
"κεῖσ' οὕτως χαλεπόν τοι ἐριούνιος Κρονίωνος
παισὶν ἐριζέμεναι ποταμοῖό περ ἐκγεγαῶτι. 185

[1] μεσσοπαγὲς: μεσσοπαλὲς Aristarchus.

over the face of the earth [illegible] Pelagon famed for his spear and [illegible] was my father. Now let us do battle, good as [illegible].

So spake he threatening, but goodly Achilles [illegible] the spear of Priam's son [illegible] to whet the war he [illegible] it hath swept at [illegible], [illegible] with [illegible]. With the [illegible] he smote the shield, but it brake and [illegible] the gold stayed in the [illegible] of the god. And in the [illegible] he smote the right forearm of [illegible] a [illegible] blood gushed forth, but the spear-point passed above him and [illegible] in the earth, fain to glut itself with flesh. Then Achilles in his turn [illegible] at Aeneas [illegible] gleaming spear of ash, eager to [illegible] him, but [illegible] and smote the high [illegible] and up to half [illegible] the spear of ash. But the son of [illegible] drawing his sharp sword from beside his [illegible] heart with [illegible] furious [illegible] and the other [illegible] not to draw in his strong hand the [illegible] spear of Achilles forth from out the [illegible]. [illegible] he made it quiver in his eagerness to draw it, and [illegible] he gave up his effort, but the [illegible] of his heart was [illegible] bend and break the [illegible] spear of the son of Aeacus. Howbeit ere that [illegible] Achilles [illegible] and robbed him of [illegible] which he [illegible]. In the [illegible] he smote him beside the navel, and forth upon the ground gushed all his bowels, and darkness enclosed his eyne as he lay gasping. And Achilles leapt upon his breast and despoiled him of his arms, and exulted saying:

"Lie on there art. Hard is it to strive with the children of the mighty sons of Zeus, albeit he one begotten of a River. Thou verily declarest that thy

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

birth is from the wide flowing River, whereas I avow me to be of the lineage of great Zeus. The father that begat me is one that is lord among the many Myrmidons, even Peleus son of Aeacus, and Aeacus was begotten of Zeus. Wherefore as Zeus is mightier than rivers that murmur seaward, so mighty too is the seed of Zeus than the seed of a river. For lo, hard beside thee is a great River, if so be he can avail thee aught, but it may not be that one should fight with Zeus the son of Cronos. Wherefore I deem not even King Acheloos vie, nor the great might of deep-flowing Ocean, from whom all rivers flow and every sea, and all the springs and deep wells, howbeit even he hath fear of the lightning of great Zeus, and his dread thunder, whenso it crashes from heaven."

He spake, and drew forth from the bank his spear of bronze, and left Asteropaeus where he was, when he had robbed him of his life, lying in the sands, and the dark water wetted him. Over him then the eels and fishes feast, plucking and tearing the fat about his kidneys; but Achilles went his way after the Paeonians, lords of chariots, who were still huddled in rout along the eddying river, when they saw their best man mightily vanquished in the fierce conflict beneath the hands and sword of the son of Peleus. There slew he Thersilochus and Mydon and Astypylos and Mnesus and Thrasios and Aeneios and Ophelestes; and yet more of the Paeonians would swift Achilles have slain, had not the deep-eddying River waxed wroth and cried to him in the semblance of a man, sending forth a voice from out the deep eddy: "O Achilles, beyond men art thou in might, and beyond men doest deeds of evil; for ever do the very

εἴ τοι Τρῶας ἔδωκε Κρόνου παῖς πάντας ὀλέσσαι,
ἐξ ἐμέθεν γ' ἐλάσας[1] πεδίον κάτα μέρμερα ῥέζε·
πλήθει γὰρ δή μοι νεκύων ἐρατεινὰ ῥέεθρα,
οὐδέ τί πῃ δύναμαι προχέειν ῥοον εἰς ἅλα δῖαν
στεινόμενος νεκύεσσι, σὺ δὲ κτείνεις ἀιδήλως. 220
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ ἴασον· ἄγη μ' ἔχει, ὄρχαμε λαῶν."
Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη ποδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς
"ἔσται ταῦτα, Σκάμανδρε διοτρεφές, ὡς σὺ κελεύεις.
Τρῶας δ' οὐ πρὶν λήξω ὑπερφιάλους ἐναρίζων,
πρὶν ἕλσαι κατὰ ἄστυ καὶ Ἕκτορι πειρηθῆναι 225
ἀντίβιην, ἢ κέν με δαμάσσεται, ἢ κεν ἐγὼ τόν."
Ὣς εἰπὼν Τρώεσσιν ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἶσος
καὶ τότ' Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης·
"ὦ πόποι, ἀργυρότοξε, Διὸς τέκος, οὐ σύ γε βουλὰς
εἰρύσαο Κρονίωνος, ὅ τοι μάλα πόλλ' ἐπετέλλε 230
Τρωσὶ παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, εἰς ὅ κεν ἔλθῃ
δειελὸς ὀψὲ δύων, σκιάσῃ δ' ἐριβώλακα οὖρον."
Ἦ, καὶ Ἀχιλλεὺς μὲν δουρικλυτὸς ἔνθορε μέσσῳ
κρημνοῦ ἀπαΐξας· ὁ δ' ἐπέσσυτο οἴδματι θύων,
πάντα δ' ὄρινε ῥεέθρα κυκώμενος, ὦσε δὲ νεκροὺς 235
πολλούς, οἵ ῥα κατ' αὐτὸν ἅλις ἔσαν, οὓς κτάν' Ἀχιλλεύς·
τοὺς ἔκβαλλε θύραζε, μεμυκὼς ἠΰτε ταῦρος,
χέρσονδε ζωοὺς δὲ σάω κατὰ καλὰ ῥέεθρα,
κρύπτων ἐν δίνῃσι βαθείῃσιν μεγάλῃσι.
δεινὸν δ' ἀμφ' Ἀχιλῆα κυκώμενον ἵστατο κῦμα, 240
ὤθει δ' ἐν σάκεϊ πίπτων ῥοος· οὐδὲ ποδεσσιν

[1] γ' ἐλάσας: τελέσας.

gods give thee aid. If so be the son of Cronos hath granted thee to slay all the men of Troy, forth out of my stream at least do thou drive them, and work thy direful work on the plain. Lo, full are my fair streams with dead men, nor can I at whose avail to pour my waters forth into the bright sea, being choked with dead, while thou ever slayest ruthlessly. Nay come, let be, amazement holds me, thou leader of hosts."

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him saying:

"Thus shall it be, Scamander, nurtured of Zeus, even as thou bidden. However the proud Trojans will I not cease to slay until I have pent them in their city, and have made trial of Hector, man to man, whether he shall slay me or I him."

So saying he leapt upon the Trojans like a god. Then unto Apollo spake the deep-eddying River:

"Out upon it, thou seed of the silver bow, child of Zeus, thou verily hast not kept the commandment of the son of Cronos, who straitly charged thee to stand by the side of the Trojans and to succour them, until the late-setting star of even shall have come forth and darkened the deep-soiled earth."

He spake, and Achilles famed for his spear, sprang from the bank and leapt into his midst; but the River rushed upon him with surging flood, and roused all his streams, turning turbid, and swept along the many dead that lay thick within his bed, slain by Achilles; these he cast forth to the land, bellowing like unto a bull, and the living he saved within his fair streams, hiding them in eddies deep and wide. In terrible wise about Achilles towered the frame-faced wave, and the stream as it beat upon his shield thrust him backward, nor might he avail to stand

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

from upon his feet. Then grasped he on the shapely and tall but it fell upstanding and bare away on the bank, and sheer fled [illegible] for streams with its three hundred fair and lusty sons, the River mighty being all within him. But Achilles springing hard from the stable hasted to fly within a bow-shot over the plain, for he was seized with fear. Howbeit the great god ceased not, but rushed upon him with dark crested wave, that he might stay greatly Achilles from his labour, and word [illegible] from the Immortals. But the son of Peleus ever [illegible] as far as a spear-cast with the swoop of a black eagle, the mighty hunter, that is a-by the strongest and swiftest of winged things; [illegible] he darted, and upon his breast the bronze-ring terrible [illegible] hissed from beneath the blow, and fled over onward, and the River hissed after it, being wroth to-day. As when a man that goeth to fare goeth from a dark spring a stream of water down [illegible] and garden-plots a mattock in his hands, and cleareth away the dams from the channel, and as it floweth, all the pebbles beneath are swept away thereawhile, and it goeth [illegible] onward with murmuring wave down a sloping place, and outstripped even him that guideth it, even thus did the flood of the River ever overtake Achilles [illegible] he was first a-hasten, for the gods are mightier than men. And oft as he hasted against Achilles strove to make stand against him and to wash [illegible] all the mountain-tops that bend beneath heaven were drawing him in, so often smote the great flood of the heavenly River beat upon his shoulders from above, and he would sighing on high with his feet in vexation of spirit, and the River was ever bringing his knees with no tarrying flow beneath,

λάβρος ὑπαιθα ῥέων, κοπίῃ δ' ὑπέρπτε ποδοῖιν
Πηλεΐδης δ' ὤμωξεν ἰδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν
"Ζεῦ πατερ, ὠς οὔ τίς με θεῶν ἀλεεινὸν ὑπέστη
ἐκ ποταμοῖο σαώσαι ἔπειτα δε καί τι παθοιμι
ἄλλος δ' οὔ τις μοι τοσσον αἴτιος Οὐρανιώνων, 275
ἀλλα φίλη μήτηρ, ἥ με ψεύδεσσιν ἐθέλγει·
ἤ μ' ἔφατο Τρώων ὑπὸ τειχεϊ θωρηκταων
λαιψηροις ἀλεεσθαι Ἀπόλλωνος βελεεσσιν
ὠς μ' ὄφελ' Ἕκτωρ κτεῖναι, ὃς ἐνθαδε γ' ἔτραφ'
ἄριστος
τῷ κ' ἀγαθος μὲν ἔπειθ', ἀγαθον δέ κεν ἐξεκάριξε 280
νῦν δε με λειγαλέῳ θανατῳ εἵμαρτο ἁλῶναι
ἐρχθεντ' ἐν μεγαλῳ ποταμῷ, ὠς παῖδα συφορβόν,
ὅν ῥα τ' ἐναυλος ἀποιρη χειμῶνι περῶντα.
Ὠς φατο, τῷ δε μαλ' ὦκα Ποσειδαων καὶ Ἀθήνη
στητην ἐγγυς ἰοντε, δεμας δ' ἀνδρεσσιν ἐίκτην, 285
χειρι δέ χεῖρα λαβοντες ἐπεστώσαντ' ἐπέεσσι
τοισι δέ μυθων ἦρχε Ποσειδαων ἐνοσίχθων
"Πηλεΐδη, μήτ' ἄρ τι λιην τρέε μήτε τι τάρβει·
τοίω γαρ τοι νῦν θεῶν ἐπιταρροθω εἰμέν,
Ζηνος ἐπαινησαντος, ἐγώ καὶ Παλλας Ἀθήνη [1] 290
ὠς οὔ τοι ποταμῷ γε δαμήμεναι αἴσιμόν ἐστιν,
ἀλλ' ὅδε μὲν ταχα λωφήσει, σὺ δέ εἴσεαι αὐτός·
αὐτάρ τοι πυκινῶς ὑποθησομαι, εἴ κε πιθῃαι
μὴ πρὶν παύειν χεῖρας ὁμοιΐου πολέμοιο,
πρὶν κατὰ Ἴλιον κλυτὰ τειχεα λαον ἑλόσαι 295
Τρωικόν, ὅς κε φύγῃσι· σὺ δ' Ἕκτορι θυμὸν ἀπούρας
ἔμπ ἐνὶ νῆας ἵμεν· δίδομεν δέ τοι εὖχος ἀρέσθαι."

[1] Line 290 was rejected by Aristarchus.

and was matching away the ground from under his feet. Then the son of Peleus uttered a bitter cry, with a look at the broad heaven. "Father Zeus, how is it that no one of the gods taketh it upon him in my perplexity to save me from out the River? Thereafter let come upon me what may. None other of the heavenly gods do I blame so much, but only my dear mother, that beguiled me with false words, saying that beneath the wall of the maidenly Trojans I should perish by the swift missiles of Apollo. Would that Hector had slain me, the best of the men here, then had a brave man been the slayer, and a brave man had he slain. But now by a miserable death was it appointed me to be cut off, pent in the great river, like a swineherd boy whom a torrent sweepeth away as he maketh away to cross it in winter."

So spake he, and forthwith Poseidon and Pallas Athene drew nigh and stood by his side, being assumed in form to mortal men, and they clasped his hand in theirs and pledged him in words. And among them Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, was first to speak: "Son of Peleus, tremble not thou overmuch, nor thou be nervous afraid, such helpers twain are we from the gods, and Zeus approveth thereof—even I and Pallas Athene. Therefore is it not thy doom to be vanquished by a river, nay he shall soon give respite, and thou of thyself shalt know it. But we will give thee wise counsel, if so be thou wilt hearken. Make not thy hands to cease from evil battle until within the famed walls of Ilios thou hast pent the Trojan host, whosoever escapeth. But for thyself, when thou hast slayeth Hector, do some thou back to the ships, lo, we grant thee to win glory

Τὼ μὲν ἄρ' ὣς εἰπόντε μετ' ἀθανάτους ἐπεβήτην·
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ, μέγα γὰρ ῥα θεῶν ὀτρυνεν ἐφετμῇ,
ἐς πεδίον· τὸ δὲ πᾶν πλῆθ' ὕδατος ἐκχυμένοιο,
πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ δαικταμένων ἐνέοντο
πλῶον καὶ νεκύων· τοῦ δ' ὑψόσε γουνατ' ἐπηδᾶ
πρὸς ῥοον ἀΐσσοντος ἀν' ἴθυν, οὐδέ μιν ἴσχεν
εὐρὺ ῥέων ποταμός· μέγα γὰρ σθένος ἔμβαλ' Ἀθήνη
οὐδὲ Σκαμανδρος ἔληγε τὸ ὃν μένος, ἀλλ' ἔτι μᾶλλον
χώετο Πηλεΐωνι, κορύσσετο δὲ κῦμα ῥόοιο
ὑψόσ' ἐειρομένοιο, Σιμοεντι δὲ κέκλετ' ἀύσας·
"φίλε κασιγνήτε, σθένος ἀνέρος ἀμφότεροί περ
σχῶμεν, ἐπεὶ τάχα δόρυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος
ἐκπέσοι, Τρῶες δὲ κατὰ μόθον οὐ μενέουσιν
ἀλλ' ἐπάμυνε τάχιστα, καὶ ἐμπίνησθι ῥέεθρα
ὕδατος ἐκ πηγέων, πάντας δ' ἀροθύνον ἀναύλους,
ἵστη δὲ μέγα κῦμα, πολὺν δ' ὀρέμαγδον ὄρσον
φύκεσι καὶ λάεσσιν, ἵνα παύσομεν ἄγριον ἄνδρα,
ὃς δὴ νῦν κρατέει, μέμονεν δ' ἔ γε ἶσα θεοῖσι·
φημὶ γὰρ οὔτε βίην χραισμήσεμεν οὔτε τι εἶδος,
οὔτε τὰ τεύχεα καλά, τά ῥα μάλα νειόθι λίμνης
κείσεθ' ὑπ' ἰλύος κεκαλυμμένα· καὶ δέ μιν αὐτὸν
εἰλύσω ψαμάθοισιν ἄλις χέραδος περιχεύας
μύριον, οὐδέ οἱ ὀστέ' ἐπιστήσονται Ἀχαιοί
ἀλλέξαι· τόσσον οἱ ἔσω καθύπερθε καλύψω
αὐτοῦ οἱ καὶ σῆμα τετεύξεται, οὐδέ τί μιν χρεὼ
ἔσται τυμβοχόης, ὅτε μιν θάπτωσιν Ἀχαιοί."
Ἦ, καὶ ἐπῶρτ' Ἀχιλῆϊ κυκώμενος, ἰφθίμους θυμῶν,

When the twain had thus spoken, they departed to the immortals, but he went on toward the plain for anguish did the strong of the gods arouse him, and he whose path was filled with a flow of water, and many goodly arms and corpses of youths slain in battle were floating there. But on high leaped he hence as he rushed straight on against the flood, nor might the wide flowing River stay him, for Athene put in him great strength. Nor yet would Scamander abate his fury, but was even more wroth against the son of Peleus and raising himself on high he made the surge of his flood into a crest, and he called with a shout to Simois:

"Dear brother, the might of this man let us stay, though it need the two of us, seeing presently he will sack the great city of king Priam, nor will the Trojans withstand him in battle. Nay, bestow with speed and let thy streams with water from the springs, and arouse all thy torrents, raise thou a great wave, and stir thou a mighty din of tree-trunks and stones, that we may cow this fierce man that now prevaileth and is minded to vie even with the gods. For I deem that no strength shall aught avail, nor beauty nor his comeliness, nor yet that goodly armour which, I ween, deep beneath the mere shall be covered over with slime; and hereof will I overwrap in sands and cast over him great store of sorrage past all measuring, nor shall the Achaeans know where to gather his bones, with such a depth of sorrage I will cover him. Even here shall be his sepulcher, nor shall he have need of a heaped up mound, when the Achaeans make his funeral."

He spake, and rushed tumultuously upon Achilles,

μαστιγοῦν ἱδρώ τε καὶ αἷμα καὶ κονίσσον. 325
τοῖσι μὲν ἐν ἄρα τῶν ἄλλων ἐριδαίνετον ἵπποιν
ἔστον· ἀνιόντοιν κατὰ τ' ἄστυ Πριάμοιο
Ἥρη δὲ μιν' ἔτι νεμεσσᾶτο· Ἀχιλῆα
μὴ μιν ἀποστρέψειε μένος κρατερὸν βασιλῆος
αὖτις δ' Ἥφαιστον προσεφώνεον· ὃς δὲ φίλον υἱὸν 330
Ἕρμον, κυλλοποδίων ἔμμεν τέρας· ἔνθα ἄρ' ἔπειτα
Ξάνθου δινήεντα μάχη τ' ἐνοπή τ' ἔλον
αὖτ' ἐνοπὴν τεύχεα τε φαίνετο δὲ φίλοισι πάλαιν
ἀστὴρ ἐπὶ Ζεφύρῳ καὶ ἀρήγοντε Κρόνοιο
εἴσομαι εἴ κ' αὖτόν γε λάβοιμι δῖον Ἀχιλλῆα, 335
ἤ κεν ἔπι Τρώων κεφαλὰς καὶ τείχεα σεῖο
φίλτατα πάντα φέροιεν· ἐν δὲ Ξάνθῳ κεῖ' ἔλοιμι
δῖον ἐόν, ἐπὶ δὲ οἱ κεῖνος μέγα πῆμα τέτυκται
ἠὲ μάλ' ἀμφοτέρω τόνδε μένος, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα δὴ 340
φίλε ἑῷ ἐπὶ δῶρα τόνδε τεύχεα ἀνδρομέοιο
Ἥφαιστε· Ἥφαιστος δὲ τεύχεα δῖα τεύχων
πρῶτα μὲν ἐν πόνῳ ἔθετο βαιὸν, τοῦ δὲ πεφόβητο
πολλὸν· οἱ δὲ μετ' αὖτον ἔλον δόρυ, οὐδ' ἔτι τοῦ γε
Ἀχιλλῆος
οὐδὲ τὸ εἰδώς· ἀλλὰ τὸ γε ἔτρεμε θυμὸς ἐνὶ στῆθεσσι. 345
ἐκ δ' ἐπὶ τοῖχον ἔβαλε μένος ἀμφὶς ἀκαχήσας
αὐτὸ τὸ δόρυ· γαίῃ δὲ μιν ἐν ἐρεθεσσι πέσεν
ἐκ τοῦ τοῦ ἐν πόνῳ· τοῦ δὲ τοῦ ἐν ἐρεθεσσι πέσεν
ἔστη· ὁ δὲ ἐν πόνῳ τοῦ δὲ φίλον ἐν πόνῳ πέσεν
κόμπον ἀνιάσας τε καὶ ἐκ θυμοῦ τε μενεαίνων, 350
κόμπον δὲ λαμπρὸν τε καὶ ἐκ θυμοῦ τε μενεαίνων,
τὸ τοῦ τοῦ ἐν πόνῳ ἔλον πόνῳ πόνῳ πόνῳ
τοῦ τοῦ ἐν πόνῳ τοῦ τοῦ ἐν πόνῳ πόνῳ πόνῳ,

---

[1] A reference to the parting of the gods in ch. 731.

raging on high and seething with foam and blood and dead men. And the dark flood of the heaven-fed River rose towering above him, and was at point to overwhelm the son of Peleus. But Hera cried aloud, seized with fear for Achilles, lest the great deep-eddying River should sweep him away. And [illegible] unto Hephaestus, her dear son:

"Rise, thou! [illegible] for it was against thee that we fashioned Xanthus to be matched in fight. Now bear thou and with speed and put forth thy fire, a mighty blaze. But I will arise and raise from the sea a heavy blast of the West Wind and the white South, that shall utterly consume the dead Trojans and thee, battle gear, ever driving on the evil flame, and do thou smite the banks of Xanthus, burn up his trees, and beset him amidst with fire, nor let him answer turn thee back with soft words or wrathful threatenings, neither stay thee thy furious rage, nor hearken to thee with a shout, then do thou stay thy unwearied fire."

So spake she, and Hephaestus made ready wondrous burning fire. First on the plain was the fire kindled, and burned the dead, the many dead that lay there, slain by Achilles, and all the plain was parched, and the bright water was stayed. And as when in harvest-time the North Wind quickly parcheth again a freshly watered orchard, and glad is he that tilleth it, so was the whole plain parched, and the dead he utterly consumed, and then against the River he turned his gleaming flame. Burned were the elms and the willows and the tamarisks, burned the lotus and the rushes and the galingale that round the fair streams of the river grew abundantly; tormented were the eels and the fishes in the eddies,

εἰ κατὰ καλὰ ῥέεθρα κυβιστῶν ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα
πνοιῇ τειρόμενοι πολυμήτιος Ἡφαίστοιο
κείετο δ' ἐς ποταμοῖο ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνομάζεν
"Ἥφαιστ', οὔ τις σοί γε θεῶν δύναται ἀντιφερίζειν,
οὐδ' ἂν ἐγὼ σοί γ' ὧδε πυρὶ φλεγεθοντι μαχοίμην
λήγ' ἔριδος, Τρῶας δὲ καὶ αὐτίκα δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἄστεος ἐξελάσειε· τί μοι ἔριδος καὶ ἀρωγῆς."
Φῆ πυρὶ καιόμενος, ἀνὰ δ' ἔφλυε καλὰ ῥέεθρα
ὡς δὲ λέβης ζεῖ ἔνδον ἐπειγόμενος πυρὶ πολλῷ,
κνίσην μελδόμενος ἀπαλοτρεφέος σιάλοιο,
πάντοθεν ἀμβολάδην, ὑπὸ δὲ ξύλα κάγκανα κείται,
ὡς τοῦ καλὰ ῥέεθρα πυρὶ φλεγέτο, ζέε δ' ὕδωρ
οὐδ' ἔθελε προρέειν, ἀλλ' ἴσχετο τείρε δ' ἀυτμὴ
Ἡφαίστοιο βιηφόλου· αὖταρ ὅ γ' Ἥρην
πολλὰ λισσόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"Ἥρη, τίπτε σος υἱὸς ἐμὸν ῥόον ἔχραε κηδέων
ἐξ ἄλλων, οὐ μέν τοι ἐγὼ τόσον αἴτιός εἰμι,
ὅσσον οἱ ἄλλοι πάντες, ὅσοι Τρώεσσιν ἀρωγοί·
ἀλλ' ἤ τοι μὲν ἐγὼν ἀποπαύσομαι, εἰ σὺ κελεύεις,
παυέσθω δὲ καὶ οὗτος· ἐγὼ δ' ἐπὶ καὶ τόδ' ὀμοῦμαι,
μή ποτ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀλεξήσειν κακὸν ἦμαρ,
μηδ' ὁπόταν ἂν Τροίη μαλερῷ πυρὶ πᾶσα δαήται
καιομένη, καίωσι δ' ἀρήιοι υἷες Ἀχαιῶν."
Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
αὐτίκ' ἄρ' Ἥφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, ὃν φίλον υἱόν·
"Ἥφαιστε, σχέο, τέκνον ἀγακλεές· οὐ γὰρ ἔοικεν
ἀθάνατον θεὸν ὧδε βροτῶν ἕνεκα στυφελίζειν"

and in the fair streams they plunged this way and that, now distressed by the blast of Hephaestus of many wiles. Burned too was the mighty River, and he spake and addressed the god: "Hephaestus, there is none of the gods that can vie with thee, nor will I fight against a god with fire as thy ally. Cease thou from strife, and as touching the Trojans let goodly Achilles forthwith drive them forth from out their city, what part we in state or in bearing and [illegible]."

So spake he burning the wide with fire, and the fair streams were [illegible]. And as a cauldron beneath a great fire, when the fierce flame setteth upon it, melteth the lard of a fatted hog, and it boileth in every part, and dry faggots are set underneath, so burned he the fair streams, and the water boiled, nor had he any mind to flow further onward, but was stayed by the blast of the might of wise-hearted Hephaestus distressed him. Then with instant prayer he spake winged words unto Hera:

"Hera, wherefore hath thy son beset my stream to afflict it, seeing that I am not as the others [illegible]? Yet will I not so much of fault in thine eyes, as are all those others that are helpers of the Trojans. Howbeit I will refrain me, if so thou bidst, and let him also refrain. And I will furthermore swear this oath, never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, may not when all Troy shall burn with the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof."

But when the goddess white-armed Hera heard this plea, forthwith she spake unto Hephaestus, her dear son: "Hephaestus, without thee, my glorious son, it is meet seemly thus to smite an immortal god for mortals' sake."

Ὣς ἔφαθ', Ἡφαίστοιο δὲ κοιμήσαντο θεοὶ δαῖτα πῦρ,
δόρπον δ' ἔρ ἀμφὶ κατέστορε καλὰ βίβαντα
Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Ξάνθοιο δόμον μετὰ μὲν ἔκειτο
παννύχιον· Ἥρη γὰρ ἐπιφρένα γνῶσιν ἔπεσε
ἐν δ' ἄλλοισι θεοῖσι ἔμε κεῖτο δὲ πάλιν
ἀγκαλίδ' ἔκτο δὲ οἶκον ἐν ἄκρῳ ἐν θρόνῳ ἔκτο
τὸν δ' ἔκεσον μεγάλῳ κτυπήσας, βοῦς δ' ἐκόμα
χθὼν
ἄμφὶ δὲ σαλπιγξὶν μέγας οὐρανὸς ἄμφὶ δὲ Ζεὺς
ἥμενος ἐν κλισμῷ· ἐκτόσσε δὲ οἱ φίλον ἄρθρα
γνῦσιν, ὅθ' ὁρᾶτο θεοὶ ἄλλοι ἔξοχον ἄλλων
ἀλλ' οἵ γ' ἐκεῖ ἄρρα ἀρίστεον ἔνθ' ἔνθ' ἔνθ' ἔνθ'
ῥιστόρος· καὶ τοῦτο Ἀθήνη ἐν ἄρρα
χάλκεον ἔχε χεῖρ, καὶ ἀκόντιον ἔνθ' μέγα
τοῖο· αὐτὰρ ἀ κιναμῶνα θεοὶ ἄλλοι ἔκτοσθεν
ἔνθ' ἄλλοι ἄλλοι· μέγας δὲ οἱ ἔνθ' ἔκτοσθεν,
ἡ δὲ μέμηλ' ἄνω Ἰδὴν ἄνω Δωδώνη τε
ἐπέμενον, ἐπὶ δὲ πάντων ἔχεν ἄλλοι
ἄλλοι ἔμεν ὄμβρ· ἐπὶ δὲ χρὸς πάλιν ἄλλοι,
τοὺς ἀ' αὖ τοὺς ἄλλοι ἐπέμενον ἄλλοι ἄλλοι
Ὣς ἔφατο· οὐδ' ἄρα οἱ ἀπεθήσατο ἄλλοι ἄλλοι
ἀστράπτων· ἐπὶ δὲ οἱ ἄλλοι ἄλλοι ἄλλοι
τῷ μὲν Ἄρης οὐτᾶν μεμαὼς ἄλλοι μέμαν
ἡ δ' ἀναγκαστὴν λίθον ἐκέλευε χεῖρ πάλιν
κείμενον ἐν πεδίῳ μέλανα τρηχύν τε μέγα τε,
τὸν ῥ' ἔθεσαν πρώτῳ ἄλλοι ἄλλοι ἄλλοι ἄρουραι
τῷ βάλε θοῦρον Ἄρηα κατ' αὐχένα λύσε δὲ γυῖα

---

* [illegible] a [illegible] word. The rendering given above [illegible] with [illegible]. [illegible] there is any [illegible] between this word and the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

So spake she, and Hephaestus quenched his mighty fire, and there came to the fair river-bed the breath of a wind.

But when the force of Xanthus was quelled, the twain thereafter ceased, for there stayed them albeit she was wroth. But upon the other gods fell strife hard and grievous, and in diverse ways the spirit in their breasts was stirred. Together then they clashed with a mighty din, and the wide earth rang, and round about great heaven pealed as with a trumpet. And Zeus heard it where he sat upon Olympus, and the heart within him laughed aloud at joy, as he beheld the gods joining battle. Nor no more held they aloof, for Ares, potent of shield, began the fray, and first sought upon Athene, brazen spear in hand, and spake a word of reviling: "Wherefore now again, thou daughter, art thou making gods to clash, with pride in thine heart, at the behest of thy daring, as the proud spirit sets thee on? Remember, eat thou not what time thou moverest Diomedes, Tydeus' son, to wound me, and thyself in the sight of all hast grasp the spear and set the strong point at me, and dealt rend my fair flesh. Thee, see shalt thou now, methinks, pay the fair price of all that thou hast wrought."

So saying he smote upon her tassel-edged aegis, the awful aegis against which not even the lightning of Zeus can prevail; thereon smote stained Ares smote with his long spear. But she gave ground, and with her strong hand a stone she lifted up from the plain, black and jagged and great, that men of former days had set to be the boundary mark of a field. Therewith she smote furious Ares on the neck, and loosed his limbs. Over seven roods he stretched in

ἐντὰ δ' ἐπέσχε πέλεθρα πεσών, ἐκόνισε δὲ χαίτας,
τευχεά τ' ἀμφαράβησε γέλασσε δε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα
"νηπύτι', οὐδε νύ πω περ ἐπεφράσω ὅσσον ἄρειων 410
εὔχομ' ἔγων ἔμεναι, ὅτι μοι μένος ἰσοφαρίζεις.
οὔτω κεν τῆς μητρος ἐρινύας ἐξαποτίσαις,
ἥ τοι χωομένη κακὰ μηδεται, οὕνεκ' Ἀχαιοὺς
κάλλιπες, αὐτὰρ Τρωσὶν ὑπερφιάλοισιν ἀμύνεις."
Ὣς ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τρέπεν ὄσσε φαεινώ 415
τὸν δ' ἄγε χειρὸς ἑλοῦσα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη
πυκνὰ μάλα στεναχοντα μόγις δ' ἐσαγείρετο θυμὸν
τὴν δ' αὖ οὖν ἐνόησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
αὐτίκ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"ὦ πόποι, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη, 420
καὶ δὴ αὖθ' ἡ κυναμυια ἄγει βροτολοιγὸν Ἄρηα
δηΐου ἐκ πολέμοιο κατὰ κλόνον ἀλλὰ μετέλθε
Ὣς φατ', Ἀθηναίη δὲ μετέσσυτο, χαίρε δὲ θυμῷ,
καί ῥ' ἐπεισαμένη πρὸς στῆθεα χειρὶ παχείη
ἤλασε τῆς δ' αὐτοῦ λυτο γούνατα καὶ φίλον ἦτορ 425
τω μὲν ἄρ' ἄμφω κεῖντο ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ,
ἡ δ' ἄρ' ἐπευχομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευε
"τοιοῦτοι νῦν πάντες, ὅσοι Τρώεσσιν ἀρωγοί,
εἶεν, ὅτ' Ἀργείοισι μαχοίατο θωρηκτῆσιν,
ὧδε τε θαρσαλέοι καὶ τλήμονες, ὡς Ἀφροδίτη 430
ἦλθεν Ἄρῃ ἐπίκουρος ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιόωσα
τῷ κεν δὴ πάλαι ἄμμες ἐπαυσαμεθα πτολέμοιο,
Ἰλίου ἐκπέρσαντες ἐυκτίμενον πτολιέθρον."

his fall, and befouled his hair with dust and about him his armour clanged. But Pallas Athene broke into a laugh and taunting over him she spake winged words: "Fool, not even yet hast thou learned how much mightier than thee I avow me to be, that thou matchest thy strength with mine. Ofttimes shall thou meet thy fate to the tale, the Avengers invoked of thy mother, who in her wrath devoteth evil against thee, for that thou hast deserted the Achaeans and bearest aid to the overweening Trojans."

When she had thus spoken, she turned from Ares her bright eyes. Him then the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, took by the hand, and sought to lead away, as he uttered many a moan, and hardly could he gather back to him his spirit. But when the goddess white armed Hera was aware of her, forthwith she spake winged words to Athene: "Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, unwearied one! lo, there again the dog fly is leading Ares, the bane of mortals, forth from the fury of war amid the throng. Nay, have after her!"

So spake she, and Athene sped in pursuit, glad at heart, and rushing upon her she smote Aphrodite on the breast with her stout hand; and her knees were loosened where she stood, and her heart melted. So the twain lay upon the bounteous earth, and taunting over them Athene spake winged words:

"In such plight let all now be that are aiders of the Trojans when they fight against the mail-clad Argives, and on this wise bold and stubbornly, even as Aphrodite came to bear aid to Ares, and braved my might. Then long ere this should we have ceased from war, having sacked Ilios, that well peopled city."

Ὣς φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη·
αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων
· Φοῖβε, τί ἦ δὴ νῶϊ διέσταμεν, οὐδὲ ἔοικεν
ἀρξάντων ἑτέρων· τὸ μὲν αἴσχιον, εἴ κ' ἀμαχητὶ
ἴομεν Οὐλυμπόνδε Διὸς πρὸς χαλκοβατὲς δῶ
ἄρχε· σὺ γὰρ γενετῆφι νεώτερος· οὐ γὰρ ἔμοί γε
καλὸν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλείονα ὀῖδα 440
νηπύτι', ὡς ἄνοον κραδίην ἔχες· οὐδέ νυ τῶν περ
μέμνησαι, ὅσα δὴ παθομεν κακὰ Ἴλιον ἀμφὶ
μοῦνοι νῶϊ θεῶν, ὅτ' ἀγήροι Λαομέδοντι
παρ Διὸς ἐλθόντες θητεύσαμεν εἰς ἐνιαυτὸν
μισθῷ ἐπι ῥητῷ· ὁ δὲ σημαίνων ἐπετέλλεν 445
ἦ τοι ἐγὼ Τρώεσσι πολὺν περὶ τεῖχος ἔδειμα
εὐρύ τε καὶ μάλα καλόν, ὥ' ἄρρηκτος πόλις εἴη
Φοῖβε, σὺ δ' εἰλίποδας ἕλικας βοῦς βουκολέεσκες
Ἴδης ἐν κνημοῖσι πολυπτύχου ὑληέσσης
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ μισθοῖο τέλος πολυγηθέες ὧραι 450
ἐξέφερον, τότε νῶϊ βιήσατο μισθὸν ἅπαντα
Λαομέδων ἐκπαγλος, ἀπειλήσας δ' ἀπέπεμπε.
σὺν μὲν ὅ γ' ἠπείλησε πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπέρθε
δήσειν, καὶ πέρασιν νήσων ἐπι τηλεδαπῶν
στεῦτο δ' ὅ γ' ἀμφοτέρων ἀπολέψειν οὔατα χαλκῷ
νῶϊ δὲ τ' ἄψορροι νίομεν κεκοτηότι θυμῷ,
μισθοῦ χωομένοι, τόν ὑπόστας οὐκ ἐτέλεσσε
τοῦ δὴ νῦν λαοῖσι φέρεις χάρν, οὐδὲ μεθ' ἡμέων
πειρᾷ ὥς κε Τρῶες ὑπερφίαλοι ἀπόλωνται
πρόχυν κακῶς, σὺν παισὶ καὶ αἰδοίῃς ἀλόχοισι" 460
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·

[1] Line 434 is omitted in the best mss.

So spake she, and the goddess white-armed Hera
[illegible] Then unto Apollo spake the lord
Poseidon the Shaker of Earth: "Phœbus, wherefore
do we twain stand aloof? It beseemeth not, seeing
others have begun. Nay, it were the more shameful,
if, [illegible] we should fare back to Olympus,
to the house of Zeus with threshold of brass.
Begin, since thou art the younger. It were not meet
for me, seeing I am the elder-born and know the
more. Fool, how witless is thy heart! Have hast
[illegible] all the woes that we
twain alone of all the gods endured at Troy, what
time we came at the bidding of Zeus and served one
[illegible] Laomedon for a year's space at a fixed wage,
and he was our taskmaster and laid on us
commands. I served [illegible] for the Trojans round
about their city a wall wide and exceeding fair, that
Troy's city might prove impregnable, and thou, Phœbus,
didst tend the crooked herds of [illegible] gait among the
spurs of wooded Ida [illegible] But when
at length the goodly seasons were bringing to its end
the term of our hire, then did dread Laomedon
defraud us twain of our hire and send us away with
a scathing word. He threatened that he would
bind together our feet and our hands above, and would
sell us into islands that are afar. Aye, and he made as
if he would cut off with the bronze the ears of us both.
So we twain fared aloof with angry hearts, wroth
for the hire he promised but gave us not. It is to
him, now that thou wouldest favour, neither seemeth
[illegible] with us that the overweening Trojans may
perish miserably in utter ruin with their children
and their honoured wives."

Then spake unto him Apollo, that worketh

"ἐπόσσυται, οὐδ' ἐν με σαώσεται μιθ' ὅτιο
ἤμενος, εἰ δὴ σοί γε θρασὺ ἔπεα πτολεμίζω
θεῖλιν, οἱ φ' Ὀλύμπου ἐοικότες ἄλλοτε μὲν τε
ζωφλεγέες τελέουσιν, ἀρούρης καρπὸν ἔδοντες, 465
ἄλλοτε δὲ φθινεθουσιν ἀνήριοι· ἀλλὰ τάχιστα
παυώμεσθα μάχης· οἱ δ' αὖτοι δηριάασθω
Ἶλιος ἄρ φαίνοιτο πάλιν ἐστήκειν· αἰδοῖο γὰρ ἄρ
πατροκασιγνήτοιο μνήματα καὶ θαλάμοιο
τοῦ δὲ κασιγνήτη μάλα νείκεος, ἠύτε θῆρας, 470
Ἄρτεμις ἀγροτέρη, καὶ ἀνείδειον φάτο μῦθον·
"φεύγεις δὴ, ἑκάεργε, Ποσειδάων δὲ τάχ' ἄρα σέθεν ἐπεμάσσατο χεῖρα, μέλεον δὲ οἱ εἶχον ἔθωκας πόνοιο, τί νύ τόξον ἔχεις ἀνεμώλιον αὔτως, μή σευ νῦν ἔτι πατρὸς ἐν μεγάροισιν ἄκουσω· 475
εἰ χόμενος, ὡς τὸ πρὶν ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι, ἔστω Ποσειδάων σταθμιδίων πολεμίζων·
Ὣς φάτο τὸν δ' οὐ τι προσέφη ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων, ἀλλὰ χολωσάμενος διὸς ἀλόχου παρὰ οἴτε νείκεον ἀγλαόφαμον ἀνείδειος ἵστασο· 480
τὸν δὲ σὺ τὸν μόνον, ἔνθ' ἀλόχου, ἔνθ' ἀλόχοιο ἀνηρόεσθαι, χαλεπὴ τοι ἔπος μετ' ἀνιφέρεσθαι· τὴν φόρον ἔρ ἐστι, ἔπεὶ σε λέοντα γυναῖκι Ζεὺς θῆκεν, καὶ δῶκε κατεστάμεν ἥν κ' ἐθέλῃσθα ἦ τοι βέλτερον ἔστι κατ' οὔρεα θῆρας ἐναίρειν 485
ἀγρότερός τ' ἄλλους ἢ πρεσσόνων ἰδὲ μάχεσθαι εἰ δ' ἄγε, πολέμου δαήμονα, δεῦρ' ἄν τ' ἔπος ἔννε δόσον φάρετρη εἷμ', ἔπι μοι μέγος ἀντιφερίζῃς"

[1] Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.
[2] Lines 474-6 were rejected by Aristarchus.
[3] Line 480 was omitted by Aristarchus and is lacking in most mss.

afar. "Shaker of Earth, as nowise sound of mind wouldest thou count me if I should war with thee for the sake of mortals, piteful creatures that like unto leaves are now full of flaming life, eating the fruit of the field, and now again pine away and perish. Nay, with speed let us cease from strife, and let them do battle by themselves."

So saying he turned him back, for he had shame to deal in blows with his father's brother. But his sister raged at him by reason of the queen of the wild beasts, Artemis of the wild wood, and spake a word of reviling: "Lo, thou fleest, thou god that workest afar, and to Poseidon hast thou utterly yielded the victory, and given him glory for naught. Fool, why bearest thou a bow thus worthless as wind? Let me no more hear thee in the halls of our father boasting as of old among the immortal gods that thou wouldest do battle in open combat with Poseidon."

So spake she; but Apollo, that worketh afar, answered her not. Howbeit the revered wife of Zeus waxed wroth, and chid the archer queen with words of reviling: "How now art thou fain, thou bold and shameless thing, to stand forth against me? No easy foe, I tell thee, am I, that thou shouldst vie with me in might, albeit thou bearest the bow, since it was against women that Zeus made thee a lion, and granted thee to slay whomsoever of them thou wilt. In good sooth it is better on the mountains to be slaying beasts and wild deer than to fight amain with those mightier than thou. Howbeit if thou wilt learn thou of war, that thou mayest know full well how much mightier am I, seeing thou matchest thy strength with mine,"

Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἀμφοτέρας ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρας ἔμαρψε
σκαιῇ, δεξιτερῇ δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὤμων αὔνατο τόξα, 490
αὐτοῖσιν δ' ἄρ' ἔθεινε παρ' οὔατα μειδιόωσα
ἐντροπαλιζομένην· ταχέες δ' ἔκπιπτον ὀιστοί.
δακρυόεσσα δ' ὑπαιθα[1] θεὰ φύγεν ὥς τε πέλεια,
ἥ ῥά θ' ὑπ' ἴρηκος κοίλην εἰσέπτατο πέτρην,
χηραμόν· οὐδ' ἄρα τῇ γε ἀλώμεναι αἴσιμον ἦεν 495
ὥς ἡ δακρυόεσσα φύγεν, λίπε δ' αὐτόθι τόξα
Λητὼ δὲ προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεϊφόντης·
"Λητοί, ἐγὼ δέ τοι οὔ τι μαχήσομαι· ἀργαλέον δὲ
πληκτίζεσθ' ἀλόχοισι Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο·
ἀλλὰ μάλα προφράσσω μετ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν 500
εὔχεσθαι ἐμὲ νικῆσαι κρατερῇφι βιηφῶ."
Ὣς ἄρ' ἔφη, Λητὼ δὲ σινάωτο καμπύλα τόξα
πεπτεῶτ' ἄλλυδις ἄλλα μετὰ στροφάλιγγι κονίης.
ἡ μὲν τόξα λαβοῦσα πάλιν κίε θυγατέρος ἧς
ἡ δ' ἄρ' Ὄλυμπον ἵκανε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ, 505
δακρυόεσσα δὲ πατρὸς ἐφέζετο γούνασι κούρη,
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἀμβρόσιος ἑανὸς τρέμε· τὴν δὲ προτὶ οἷ
εἶλε πατὴρ Κρονίδης, καὶ ἀνείρετο ἡδὺ γελάσσας·
"τίς νύ σε τοιάδ' ἔρεξε, φίλον τέκος, Οὐρανίωνων
μαψιδίως, ὡς εἴ τι κακὸν ῥέζουσαν ἐνωπῇ,"[2] 510
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἐυστέφανος κελαδεινή·
"σή μ' ἄλοχος στυφέλιξε, πάτερ, λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
ἐξ ἧς ἀθανάτοισιν ἔρις καὶ νεῖκος ἐφῆπται."

[1] ὑπαιθα: ἔνερθε.
[2] Line 510 is omitted in most mss.

Therewith she caught Artemis the queen by both the wrists with her left hand and with her right took the bow and its gear from her shoulders and with these selfsame weapons smiting the white-faced maiden, she beat her about the ears as she turned this way and that and the swift arrows fell from out the quiver. Then weeping the goddess fled from before her even as a dove that flies before a falcon flieth into a hollow rock and is saved, seeing that her fate is not to be taken, even so fled Artemis weeping and left her bow and arrows where they lay. But unto Leto spake the messenger Argeiphontes: "Leto, it is not I that would fain fight with thee, a hard thing were it to strive battle with the wives of Zeus the cloud-gatherer; nay, with a right ready heart boast thou among the immortals that thou didst vanquish me with thy great might."

So spake he, and Leto gathered up the curved bow and the arrows that had fallen hither and thither amid the whirl of dust. She then, when she had taken her daughter's bow and arrows went back, but the maiden came to Olympus, to the house of Zeus with streams of brooks, and sat down weeping upon her father's knees, while about her the fragrant robe quivered; and her father, the son of Cronos, enjoyed her to him and asked of her laughingly:

"Which now of the sons of heaven, dear child, hath entreated thee thus wantonly as though thou wert working some evil before the face of all?"

Then answered him the fair-crowned huntress of the echoing chase: "Thy wife it was that buffeted me, father, even white-armed Hera, from whom strife and contention have been made fast upon the immortals."

Ὣς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον·
αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος ἐδύσετο Ἴλιον ἱρὴν 815
μέμβλετο γὰρ οἱ τεῖχος ἀϊδμήτοιο πάλησε,
μὴ Δαναοὶ πέρσειαν ὑπὲρ μόρον ἤματι κείνῳ.
οἱ δ' ἄλλοι πρὸς Ὄλυμπον ἴσαν θεοὶ αἰὲν ἐόντες,
οἱ μὲν χωόμενοι, οἱ δὲ μέγα κυδιόωντες
καδ δ' ἷζον παρὰ πατρὶ κελαινεφέϊ· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 820
Τρῶας ὁμῶς αὐτοῖς τ' ἔλασκε καὶ μωνυχας ἵππους.
ὡς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἰὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἵκηται
δῶτεος αἰθομένοιο, θεῶν δὲ ἑ μῆνις ἀνῆκε
πᾶσι δ' ἔθηκε πόνον, πολλοῖσι δὲ κῆδε' ἐφῆκεν,
ὣς Ἀχιλεὺς Τρωεσσι πόνον καὶ κῆδε' ἔθηκεν 825
Ἑστήκει δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος θείου ἐπὶ πύργου,
ἐς δ' ἔνοπα Ἀχιλῆα πελώριον· αὐτὰρ ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
Τρῶες ἄφαρ κλονέοντο πεφιζότες, οὐδέ τις ἄλκη
γίγνετ'· ὁ δ' ὀμωκᾶς ἀπὸ πύργου βαῖνε χαμάζε,
ὀτρύνων πάρα τεῖχος ἀγακλειτοὺς πυλαωρούς 830
"πεπταμένας ἐν χερσὶ πύλας ἔχετ', εἰς ὅ κε λαοὶ
ἔλθωσι πρὸς ἄστυ πεφιζότες· ἦ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐγγὺς δὴ κλονέων· τὼ οἶω λοιγὸ' ἔσεσθαι
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἐς τεῖχος ἀναπεύσωσιν ἀλέντες,
αὖτις ἐπανθέμεναι σανίδας πυκινῶς ἀραρυίας 835
δείδια γὰρ μὴ οὖλος ἀνὴρ ἐς τεῖχος ἅλῃται·
Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄνοιξαν τε πύλας καὶ ἀπώσαν ὀχῆας
αἱ δὲ πεπασθεῖσαι τεῖξαν φάος· αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων
ἀντίος ἐξέθορε, Τρώων ἔνα λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.
οἱ δ' ἴθυν πόλιος καὶ τειχέος ὑψηλοῖο, 840

[1] πίπτει: φέρει

[2] Lines 830 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

On this wise spake they one to the other; but Phœbus Apollo entered into sacred Ilion, for he was troubled for the wall of the well-builded city, lest the Danaans beyond what was ordained should lay it waste on that day. But the other gods that are for ever went unto Olympus, some of them in wrath and some exulting greatly, and they sate them down beside the father, the lord of the dark cloud. But Achilles was still slaying alike the Trojans themselves and their single-hoofed horses. And as when smoke riseth and reacheth the wide heaven from a city that burneth, and the wrath of the gods driveth it on—it causeth toil to all and upon many doth it set toils, even as caused Achilles toil and woes for the Trojans.

And the old man Priam stood upon the heavens-built wall, and was ware of monstrous Achilles, and how before him the Trojans were being driven in headlong rout, and help there was none. Then with a groan he got him down to the ground from the wall, calling the whole to the glorious keepers of the gate along the wall: "Wide open hold ye the gates with your hands until the folk that come to the city in their rout, for lo, here at hand is Achilles, as he driveth them on. Now methinks shall there be sorry work. But whenso they have found respite, being gathered within the wall, then close ye again the double doors, close fitted, for I am afraid lest yon baneful man leap within the wall."

So spake he, and they undid the gates and thrust back the bars, and the gates being flung wide wrought deliverance. But Apollo leapt forth to face Achilles, that so he might ward off ruin from the Trojans. And they, the whole, were fleeing straight

δύπη καρχαλέοι, κεκονιμένοι ἐκ πεδίοιο
φεῦγον· ὁ δὲ σφεδανὸν ἔφεπ' ἔγχεϊ, λύσσα δέ οἱ κῆρ
αἰὲν ἔχε κρατερή, μενέαινε δὲ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.
Ἔνθα κεν ὑψίπυλον Τροίην ἕλον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν,
εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος Ἀγήνορα δῖον ἀνῆκε, 545
φῶτ' Ἀντήνορος υἱὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε
ἐν μέν οἱ κραδίῃ θάρσος βάλε, πὰρ δέ οἱ αὐτὸς
ἕστη, ὅπως θανάτοιο βαρείας χεῖρας[1] ἀλάλκοι,
φηγῷ κεκλιμένος· κεκάλυπτο δ' ἄρ' ἠέρι πολλῇ
αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' ὡς ἐνόησεν Ἀχιλλῆα πτολίπορθον, 550
ἕστη, πολλὰ δέ οἱ κραδίη πόρφυρε μένοντι·
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
"Ὦ μοι ἐγών· εἰ μέν κεν ὑπὸ κρατεροῦ Ἀχιλῆος
φεύγω, τῇ περ οἱ ἄλλοι ἀτυζόμενοι κλονέονται,
αἰρήσει με καὶ ὤς, καὶ ἀνάλκιδα δειροτομήσει 555
εἰ δ' ἂν ἐγὼ τούτους μὲν ὑποκλονέεσθαι ἐάσω
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ, ποσὶν δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος ἄλλῃ
φεύγω πρὸς πεδίον Ἰλήϊον, ὄφρ' ἂν ἵκωμαι
Ἴδης τε κνημοὺς κατά τε ῥωπήϊα δύω
ἑσπέριος δ' ἂν ἔπειτα λοεσσάμενος ποταμοῖο 560
ἱδρῶ ἀποψυχθεὶς πρὸς Ἴλιον ἀπονεοίμην·
ἀλλά τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός,
μή μ' ἀπαειρόμενον πόλιος πεδίονδε νοήσῃ
καί με μεταΐξας μάρψῃ ταχέεσσι πόδεσσιν.
οὐκέτ' ἔπειτ' ἔσται θάνατον καὶ κῆρας ἀλύξαι· 565
λίην γὰρ κρατερὸς περὶ πάντων ἔσκ' ἀνθρώπων.

[1] χεῖρας: κῆρας.

for the city and the high wall, parched with thirst, and begrimed with dust from the plain, while Achilleus pressed upon them furiously with his spear, for fierce madness ever consumed his heart, and he was eager to win him glory.

Then would the sons of the Achaeans have taken high-gated Troy, had not Phoebus Apollo aroused great Agenor, Antenor's son, a peerless warrior and a steadfast. In his heart he put courage, and himself stood by his side, that he might ward from him the heavy hands of death, against the oak[1] he leaned, and he was enveloped in deep mist. So when Agenor was aware of Antenor's sacker of cities, he hurled, and many things did his heart devise, pondering as he abode, and in grief moved he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit:

Ah, woe is me, if I flee before mighty Achilleus, there where the rest are being driven in rout, even so shall he overtake and butcher me in my cowardice. But what if I leave these to be driven before Achilleus son of Peleus, and with my feet flee from the wall elsewhither toward the Iliean plain, until I be come to the glens and the spurs of Ida, and hide me in the thickets? Then at even, when I have bathed me in the river and cooled me of my sweat, I might get me back to Ilios. But why doth my heart thus bid converse with me? Let it not be that he mark me as I turn away from the city toward the plain, and darting after me overtake me by his fleetness of foot. Then will it no more be possible to escape death and the fates, for exceeding mighty is he

[1] An oak in the neighbourhood of the Scaean gate is frequently mentioned as a well-known landmark: see vi. 237, viii. 348, xx. 146.

εἰ δέ κέ οἱ προπαροιθε πολεος κατενάντιον ἔλθω·
καὶ γὰρ θην τουτῳ τρωτος χρως ὀξεϊ χαλκῷ,
ἐν δὲ ἓα ψυχῃ, θνητοὶ δέ ἑ φασ' ἀνθρωποι
ἔμμεναι· αὐτὰρ οἱ Κρονίδης Ζευς κυδος ὀπαζει."[1]
Ὣς εἰπων Ἀχιλῆα ἀλεις μενεν, ἐν δε οἱ ἦτορ
ἄλκιμον ὄρμαιν πολεμιζειν ἠὲ μαχεσθαι
ἠΐτε παρβαλις εἶσι βαθειης ἐκ ξυλοχοιο
ἀνδρος θηρητῆρος ἀναντιον, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ
ταρβει οὐδε φοβεῖται, ἐπει κεν υλαγμον ἀκουσῃ
εἰ περ γὰρ φαμενος μιν ἑῇ ἐνι βαλεοισι,
ἀλλά τε καὶ περι δουρι πεπαρμενη οὐκ ἀπολεγει
ἀλκῆς, πριν γ' ἠὲ ἑ μβλημεναι ἠὲ δαμῆναι
ὣς Ἀντηνορος υιος ἀγαυοῦ, διος Ἀγηνωρ,
οὐκ ἔθελεν φευγειν, πριν πειρησαιτ' Ἀχιλῆος,
ἀλλ' ὅ γ' ἀρ' ἀσπιδα μεν προσθ' ἔσχετο παντοσ' ἐΐσην,
ἐγχειη δ' αὐτοῖο τετίσατο, καὶ μέγ' ἀυσε
ἦ δη που μαλ' ἔολπας ἐνι φρεσι, φαιδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
ἕματι τῷ δε πολιν περσειν Τρωων ἀγερωχων,
νηπυτι· ἦ τ' ἔτι πολλὰ τετευξεται ἄλγε' ἐν αὐτῇ
ἐν γὰρ οἱ πολλοι τε καὶ ἄλκιμοι ἄνερες εἰμέν,
οἳ κε προσθε φιλων τοκεων ἄλοχων τε καὶ υἱῶν
Ἴλιον ἐρυομεσθα· σὺ δ' ἐνθαδε νωιν ἐφεψεις,
ἐξ ἀπαγλος ἐων καὶ θαρσαλεος πολεμιστης·
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ὀξυν ἀκοντα βαρειῃ χειρος ἀφῆκε,
καὶ ῥ' ἔβαλε κνημῃ ὑπὸ γουνατος, οὐδ' ἀφαμαρτεν·
ἀμφι δε οἱ κνημις νεοτευκτου κασσιτεροιο
σμερδαλεον κονἀβησε· πολυν δ' ἀπο χαλκος ἀρουσε
βλημενου, οὐδ' ἐπερησε, θεοῦ δ' ἠρυκακε δῶρα

[1] Line 370 was rejected by Aristarchus.

above all mortal men. What then if in front of the city I go forth to meet him? Even he flesh too, I ween, may be pierced with the sharp bronze, and in him is but one life, and mortal do men deem him to be; howbeit Zeus, son of Cronos, giveth him glory.

So saying he gathered himself together to abide Achilles, unswerving, and within him his valiant heart was fain to war and to do battle. Even as a pard goeth forth from a deep thicket before the face of a huntsman, nothing is anywise afraid at heart, nor flieth when one heareth the beating of the bowstring, for though the man be beforehand with her and smite her with thrust or with dart, yet even pierced through with the spear she ceaseth not from her fury until she grapple with him or be slain; even so verily Antenor's son, godly Agenor, refused to flee until he should make trial of Achilles, but held before him a shield that was well balanced upon every side, and aimed at Achilles with his spear, and shouted aloud:

"Verily I ween thou hopest in thy heart, glorious Achilles, on this day to sack the city of the lordly Trojans. Thou fool, in sooth many be the woes that shall yet be wrought because of her. Within her are we many men and valiant, that in front of our dear parents and wives and sons guard Ilios. Nay, it is thine that shall here meet thy doom, for all thou art so fierce and so bold a man of war.

He spake, and hurled the sharp spear from his heavy hand, and smote him on the shin beneath the knee, and missed him not, and the greave of new-wrought tin rang terribly upon him; but back from him it smote leapt the bronze, and pierced not through, for the gift of the god stayed it. And the

Πηλεΐδης δ' ὡρμήσατ' Ἀγήνορος ἀντιθέοιο 595
δεύτερος· οὐδ' ἔτ' ἔασεν Ἀπόλλων κῦδος ἀρέσθαι,
ἀλλά μιν ἐξήρπαξε, κάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἠέρι πολλῇ,
ἡσύχιον δ' ἄρα μιν πολέμου ἔκπεμπε νέεσθαι.
αὐτὰρ ὁ Πηλεΐωνα δόλῳ ἀποέργαθε λαοῦ·
αὐτῷ γὰρ ἐκάεργος Ἀγήνορι πάντα ἐοικώς 600
ἕστη πρόσθε ποδῶν, ὁ δ' ἐπέσσυτο ποσσὶ διώκειν.
ἦος ὁ τὸν πεδίοιο διώκετο πυροφόροιο,
τρέψας παρ ποταμὸν βαθυδινήεντα Σκάμανδρον,
τυτθὸν ὑπεκπροθέοντα· δόλῳ δ' ἄρ' ἔθελγεν
Ἀπόλλων,
ὡς αἰεὶ ἔλποιτο κιχήσεσθαι ποσὶν οἷσι· 605
τόφρ' ἄλλοι Τρῶες[1] πεφοβημένοι ἦλθον ὁμίλῳ
ἀσπάσιοι προτὶ ἄστυ, πολὺς δ' ἔμπλητο ἀλέντων.
οὐδ' ἄρα τοί γ' ἔτλαν πάλιος καὶ τεῖχεος ἐκτὸς
μεῖναι ἔτ' ἀλλήλους, καὶ γνώμεναι ὅς τε πεφεύγοι
ὅς τ' ἔθαν' ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως ἐσέχυντο 610
ἐς πόλιν, ὅν τινα τῶν γε πόδες καὶ γοῦνα σαώσαι.

[1] Τρῶες : πάντες.

son of Peleus in his turn set upon godlike Agenor; howbeit Apollo suffered him not to win glory, but snatched away Agenor, and shrouded him in thick mist, and sent him forth from the war to go his way in peace. But Apollo by craft kept the son of Peleus away from the folk, for likened in all things to Agenor's self the god that worketh afar took his stand before his feet; and Achilles rushed upon him swiftly to pursue him. And while he pursued him over the wheat-bearing plain, turning him toward the river, deep-eddying Scamander, as he by but little outran him—for by craft did Apollo beguile him, that he ever hoped to overtake him in his running—meanwhile the rest of the Trojans that were fleeing in rout came crowding gladly toward the city, and the town was filled with the throng of them. Neither dared they longer to await one another outside the city and wall, and to know who perchance was escaped and who had been slain in the fight; but with eager haste they poured into the city, whomsoever of them his feet and knees might save.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Χ

Ὡς οἱ μὲν κατὰ ἄστυ πεφυζότες ἠΰτε νεβροὶ
ἱδρῷ ἀπεψύχοντο πίον τ' ἀκέοντό τε δίψαν,
κεκλιμένοι καλῇσιν ἐπάλξεσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
τείχεος ἆσσον ἴσαν, σάκε' ὤμοισι κλίναντες.
Ἕκτορα δ' αὐτοῦ μεῖναι ὀλοιὴ μοῖρ' ἐπέδησεν 5
Ἰλίου προπάροιθε πυλάων τε Σκαιάων.
αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐωνα προσηΰδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
"τίπτε με, Πηλέος υἱέ, ποσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκεις,
αὐτὸς θνητὸς ἐὼν θεὸν ἄμβροτον, οὐδέ νύ πώ με
ἔγνως ὡς θεός εἰμι, σὺ δ' ἀσπερχὲς μενεαίνεις 10
ἦ νύ τοι οὔ τι μέλει Τρώων πόνος, οὓς ἐφόβησας,
οἳ δή τοι εἰς ἄστυ ἅλεν, σὺ δὲ δεῦρο λιάσθης.
οὐ μέν με κτενέεις, ἐπεὶ οὔ τοι μόρσιμός εἰμι."
Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·
"ἔβλαψάς μ', ἑκάεργε, θεῶν ὀλοώτατε πάντων, 15
ἐνθάδε νῦν τρέψας ἀπὸ τείχεος· ἦ κ' ἔτι πολλοὶ
γαῖαν ὀδὰξ εἷλον πρὶν Ἴλιον εἰσαφικέσθαι.
νῦν δ' ἐμὲ μὲν μέγα κῦδος ἀφείλεο, τοὺς δὲ σάωσας

BOOK XXII

So they throughout the city, huddled in rout like fawns, were cooling their sweat and drinking and quenching their thirst, as they rested on the fair battlements, while the Achaeans drew near the wall leaning their shields against their shoulders. But Hector did deadly fate ensnare to abide there where he was in front of Ilios and the Scaean gates. Then unto the son of Peleus spake Phoebus Apollo: "Wherefore, son of Peleus, dost thou pursue me with swift feet, thyself a mortal, while I am an immortal god? Not even yet hast thou known me that I am a god, but thou ragest incessantly! Hast thou in good sooth no care for thy toil regarding the Trojans whom thou dravest in rout, who now are gathered into the city, while thou hast turned thee aside hitherward? Thou shalt never slay me, for lo, I am not one that is appointed to die."

Then with a mighty burst of anger spake to him swift-footed Achilles: "Thou hast foiled me, thou god that workest afar, most cruel of all gods, in that thou hast now turned me hither from the wall, else had many a man yet bitten the ground or ever they came into Ilios. Now hast thou robbed me of great glory, and them hast thou saved full easily, seeing

ῥηιδίως, ἐπεὶ οὔ τι τίσιν γ' ἔδεισας ὀπίσσω.
ἦ σ' ἂν τισαίμην, εἴ μοι δύναμίς γε παρείη."
Ὣς εἰπὼν προτὶ ἄστυ μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει,
σευάμενος ὥς θ' ἵππος ἀεθλοφόρος σὺν ὄχεσφιν,
ὅς ῥά τε ῥεῖα θέῃσι τιταινομένος πεδίοιο·
ὣς Ἀχιλεὺς λαιψηρὰ ποδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα.
Τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος πρῶτος ἴδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσι,
παμφαίνοντ' ὥς τ' ἀστέρ' ἐπεσσυμένον πεδίοιο,
ὅς ῥά τ' ὀπωρῃ εἶσιν, ἀρίζηλοι δέ οἱ αὐγαὶ
φαίνονται πολλοῖσι μετ' ἄστρασι νυκτὸς ἀμολγῷ·
ὃν τε κύν' Ὠρίωνος ἐπίκλησιν καλέουσι
λαμπρότατος μὲν ὅ γ' ἐστί, κακὸν δέ τε σῆμα τέτυκται,
καί τε φέρει πολλὸν πυρετὸν δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν·
ὣς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θέοντος.
ὤμωξεν δ' ὁ γέρων, κεφαλὴν δ' ὅ γε κόψατο χερσὶν
ὑψοσ' ἀνασχόμενος, μέγα δ' οἰμώξας ἐγεγώνει
λισσόμενος φίλον υἱόν· ὁ δὲ προπάροιθε πυλάων
ἑστήκει, ἄμοτον μεμαὼς Ἀχιλῆϊ μάχεσθαι
τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων ἐλεεινὰ προσηύδα χεῖρας ὀρεγνύς·
"Ἕκτορ, μή μοι μίμνε, φίλον τέκος, ἀνέρα τοῦτον
οἶος ἄνευθ' ἄλλων, ὄφρα μὴ τάχα πότμον ἐπίσπῃς
Πηλεΐωνι δαμείς, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολυ φέρτερός ἐστι,
σχέτλιος· αἴθε θεοῖσι φίλος τοσσόνδε γένοιτο
ὅσσον ἐμοί· τάχα κέν ἑ κύνες καὶ γῦπες ἔδοιεν
κείμενον· ἦ κέ μοι αἰνὸν ἀπὸ πραπίδων ἄχος ἔλθοι
ὅς μ' υἱῶν πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν εὖνιν ἔθηκε,
κτείνων καὶ περνὰς νήσων ἐπὶ τηλεδαπάων
καὶ γὰρ νῦν δύο παῖδε, Λυκάονα καὶ Πολίδωρον,

thou hadst no fear of vengeance in the aftertime. Verily I would avenge me on thee, and I but the power.'

So spake he, and was gone toward the city in pride of heart, speeding as speedeth with a courser a horse that is winner of prizes, one that lightly courseth at full speed over the plain, even so swiftly plied Achilles his feet and knees.

Then the old man Priam was first to behold with his eyes as he sped across the plain like to the star that cometh forth at harvest time, and brightly do his rays shine amid the host of stars in the darkness of night, the star that men call by name the Dog of Orion. Brightest of all is he, yet withal is he a sign of evil, and bringeth much fever upon wretched mortals. Even in such wise did the bronze gleam upon the breast of Achilles as he ran. And the old man uttered a groan, and beat upon his head with his hands, lifting them up on high, and with a groan he called aloud beseeching his beloved son, that was standing before the gates, fiercely eager to do battle with Achilles. To him the old man spake piteously, stretching forth his arms:

Hector, my dear child, abide not, I pray thee, yon man alone with none to aid thee, lest forthwith thou meet thy doom, slain by the son of Peleus, since verily he is far the mightier, cruel that he is! I would that he were loved by the gods even as he me! Then would the dogs and vultures speedily devour him, as he lay unburied, so would dread sorrow depart from my soul, seeing he hath made me bereft of sons many and valiant, slaying them and selling them into isles that lie afar. Lo, even now twain of my sons, Lycaon and Polydorus,

οὐ δύναμαι ἴδεν Τρῶας εἰς ἔσην ἀλεντας,
τοὺς μοι Λαοθόη τέκετο, πρεσβυτάτη γυναικῶν
ἀλλ' εἰ μὲν ζωοὺς μετὰ στρατῷ, ἦ τ' ἂν ἔπειτα
χαλκοῦ τε χρυσοῦ τ' ἀπολυσόμεθ' ἔστι γὰρ ἔνδον 80
πολλὰ γὰρ ὤπασε παῖδι γέρων ὀνομάκλυτος Ἀλτης,
εἰ δ' ἤδη τεθνᾶσι καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδαο δόμοισιν,
ἄλγος ἐμῷ θυμῷ καὶ μητέρι, τοὶ τεκόμεσθα
λαοῖσιν δ' ἄλλοισι μινυνθαδιώτερον ἄλγος
ἔσσεται, ἢν μὴ καὶ σὺ θάνῃς Ἀχιλῆ δαμασθείς. 85
ἀλλ' εἴσερχεο τεῖχος, ἐμὸν τέκος, ὄφρα σώσῃς
Τρῶας καὶ Τρῳάς, μὴ δὲ μέγα κῦδος ὄρεξῃς
Πηλείδῃ, αὐτὸς δὲ φίλης ἀώσῃς ἀμέρσῃς.
πρὸς δ' ἔμε τὸν δύστηνον ἔτι φρονέοντ' ἔλεησον,
δύσμορον, ὃν ῥα πατὴρ Κρονίδης ἐπὶ γήρασος οὐδῷ 90
αἴσῃ ἐν δηναιῇ φθίσει, κακὰ πολλὰ ἰδόντα,
υἷας τ' ὀλλυμένους ἐλεινθέισάς τε θυγατρας,
καὶ θαλάμους περαιζομένους, καὶ νήπια τέκνα
βαλλόμενα προτὶ γαίῃ ἐν αἰνῇ δηιοτῆτι,
ἑλκομένας τε νύας ἀλοχῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶν Ἀχαιῶν 95
αὐτὰρ δ' ἂν πυμάτῳ με κύνες πρώτοισι θεήσῃ
ὠμησταὶ ἀρέουσιν, ἐπεὶ κέ τις ὀξεῖ χαλκῷ
τύψας ἠὲ βαλὼν ῥέθεων ἐκ θυμὸν ἕλῃσι,
οὔς τρέφον ἐν μεγάροισι τραπεζῆας θυραωροὺς,[1]
οἵ κ' ἐμὸν αἷμα πιόντες ἀλισσόωντες περὶ θυμῷ 70
κείσονθ' ἐν προθύροισι νέῳ δέ τε πάντ' ἐπέοικεν
δρηπτάμενον, δεδαϊγμένῳ ὀξεῖ χαλκῷ,
κεῖσθαι πάντα δὲ καλὰ θανόντι περ, ὅττι φανήῃ·
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πολιόν τε πάρῃ πολιόν τε γένειον

[1] θυραωρούς: πυλωρούς.

that I cannot see amid the Trojans that are gathered within the city, even them that Laothoë bare me, a princess among women. But if they be yet alive in the camp of the foe, then verily will we ransom them with bronze and gold, for there is store thereof in my house; for abundant wealth did the old man, famed Altes, give to his daughter. But if they be even now dead and in the house of Hades, then shall there be sorrow to my heart and to their mother, even to us that gave them birth; but to the rest of the host a briefer sorrow, if so be thou die not too, slain by Achilles. Nay, enter within the walls, my child, that thou mayest save the Trojan men and Trojan women, and not give great glory to the son of Peleus, and thyself be reft of thy dear life. Furthermore, have thou compassion on me that yet can feel, ill-fated, whom the father, son of Cronos, will slay by a grievous fate on the threshold of old age, when I have beheld ills full many, my sons perishing and my daughters haled away, and my treasure-chambers laid waste, and little children hurled to the ground in the dread conflict, and my sons' wives being haled away beneath the deadly hands of the Achaeans. Myself then last of all at the entering in of my door shall ravening dogs rend, when some man by thrust or cast of the sharp bronze hath reft my limbs of life—even the dogs that in my halls I reared at my table to guard my door, which then having drunk my blood in the madness of their hearts shall lie there in the gateway. A young man it beseemeth wholly, when he is slain in battle, that he lie mangled by the sharp bronze; dead though he be, all is honourable whatsoever be seen. But when dogs work shame upon the hoary head and hoary beard

αὐτὰρ τ' αἰσχίστη πάντων κταμένοιο γέροντος, 75
τοῦτο δὲ οὐτιδανῶν τελέει δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν."
Ἦ ῥ' ὁ γέρων, τοῦλας δ' ἀλ' ἀπὸ τρίχας ἕλετο χερσὶ
τίλλων ἐκ κεφαλῆς· οἰδ' Ἕκτορι θυμὸν ἐνείδε
μήτηρ δ' αὖτ' ἀπάνευθεν ὀλοφύρετο δάκρυ χέουσα,
κόλπῳ ἀνιεμένη· ἑτέρῃ δὲ μαζὸν ἀνέσχε 80
καὶ μιν δάκρυ χέουσ' ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"Ἕκτορ, τέκνον ἐμόν, τάδε τ' αἰδέο καὶ μ' ἐλέησον
αὐτῷ, εἴ ποτέ τοι λαθικήδεα μαζὸν ἐπέσχον
τῶν μνήσαι, φίλε τέκνον, ἀμύνων δ' ἔντοσθε τείχεος ἄντα σταῖν, μηδὲ πρόμος ἵστασο τούτῳ 85
σχέτλιος· εἰ περ γὰρ σε κατακτάνῃ, οὔ σ' ἔτ' ἔγωγε
κλαύσομαι ἠὲ λέχεσσι, φίλον θάλος,[1] ἠὲ τέκεσσι αὐτῇ,
οὐδ' ἄλοχος πολιοῦχος· ἐπεὶν δὲ σε μάλα πάντες
Ἀργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ κύνες τάχεες κατέδονται."
Ὣς τώ γε κλαίοντε προσαιδέσσ' υἱὸν ἑοῖο, 90
πολλὰ λισσόμενώ· οὐδ' Ἕκτορα θυμὸν ἐνείθον,
ἀλλ' ὅ γε μειλ' Ἀχιλῆα πελώριον ἔσσον ἰόντα·
ὡς δὲ δράκων ἐπὶ χειῇ ὀρέστερος οὐδὸν μένησι,
βεβρωκὼς κακὰ φάρμακ', ἐδν δέ τε μιν χόλος αἰνός,
σμερδαλέον δὲ δεδορκὼς ἑλισσόμενος παρὰ χειῇ 95
ὣς Ἕκτωρ ἀδάμαντος ἔχων μένος οὐκ ὑπεχώρει,
πρόμμυν ἐπὶ πρόκροσσι φαεινῇ ἀσπιδὶ θρώσας
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
"ὦ μοι ἐγών, εἰ μὲν κε πύλας καὶ τεῖχεα δύω,
Πουλυδάμας μοι πρῶτος ἐλεγχείην ἀνατείνει, 100
ὃς μ' ἐκέλευε Τρώων ποτὶ πτόλιν ἠγερέεσθαι

[1] θάλος: τέκος.

and on the nakedness of an old man slain. In this is the most pitiful thing that cometh upon wretched mortals.

Thus spake the old man, and with his hands he plucked and tore the hoary hairs from his head, but he could not persuade the heart of Hector. And over against him the mother in her turn wailed and shed tears, bemoaning the folds of her robe, while with the other hand she showed her breast, and amid shedding of tears she spake unto him winged words: "Hector, my child, have thou respect unto this and pity me, if ever I gave thee the breast to lull thy pain. Bear thereon, dear child, and ward off from thee from within the wall, neither stand thou forth to face him. Cruel is he, for if so be he may take, never shall I lay thee on a bier and bewail thee, dear plant sown of mine own self, nay, nor shall my bounteous wife, but far away from us by the ships of the Argives shall swift dogs devour thee."

So the twain with weeping spake unto their dear son, beseeching him instantly, howbeit they could not persuade the heart of Hector, but he awaited Achilles as he drew nigh in his mighty onset. And as a serpent of the mountain awaiteth a man at his lair, having fed upon evil herbs, and dread wrath hath entered into him, and terribly he gareth as he cometh hither about within his lair, even as Hector in his courage unquenchable would not give ground, leaning his bright shield against the jutting wall. Then mightily moved, he spake unto his own great hearted spirit:

Ah, woe is me, if I go within the gates and the wide Portcullis, will he be the first to put reproach upon me, for that he bade me lead the Trojans to

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

the city during the late night when great Achilles arose. However, I bethought me, verily it had been better far. But now, seeing I have brought the host to ruin in my foolhardiness, I have shame of the Trojans and the Trojan wives with trailing robes, lest haply some other baser man thus say: 'Hector, trusting in his own might, brought ruin on the host.' So will they say; but for me it were better far to meet Achilles man to man and slay him and so get me home or perish gloriously before the city. Or what if I put down my broad shield and my heavy helm and leaning my spear against the wall go forth to meet godly Achilles and promise him that Helen and with her all the store of treasure that Alexander brought in his hollow ships to Troy, even which was the beginning of strife, will we give to the sons of Atreus to take away, and further share and separate thereafter with the Achaeans all that this city holdeth, and of treasure I take from the Trojans an oath-swern by the elders that they will hide nothing but will divide even a twain even all the treasure that the lovely city holdeth within? But why does my heart thus wrestle with me? Let it not be so. I go and draw nigh him, but he then pity me not nor reverence have reverence unto me, but slay me out of hand as unarmed as I were a woman, when I have put from me my armour. In no wise may I make from oak-tree or from rock I hold discourse with him, even as youth and maiden—youth and maiden.* hold discourse one with the other. Better were it

* The repetition of the phrase seems best understood as intended to show the girl's confusion, not to be seen or heard, and the imagined situation. It is not a mere trick of style.

βέλτερον αὖτ' ἐριδι ξυνελαυνέμεν ὅστις τείχιστα
εἴδομεν ὀφθαλμοῖσι κεν Ὀλύμπιος εἴξοι ὀρέξῃ 130
Ἶσ ὄρμαινε μενών, ὁ δὲ οἱ σχεδὸν ἦλυθεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἶσος Ἐνυαλίῳ, κορυθαίολος πτολεμιστῇ,
σείων Πηλιάδα μελίην κατὰ δεξιὸν ὦμον
δεινὴν· ἀμφὶ δὲ χαλκὸς ἐλάμπετο εἰκελος αὐγῇ
ἠ πυρὸς αἰθομένου ἠ ἠελίου ἀνιόντος 135
Ἕκτορα δ', ὡς ἐνόησεν, ἔλε τρόμος· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἔτλη
αὖθι μένειν, ὀπίσω δὲ πύλας λίπε, βῆ δὲ φοβηθείς
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐπόρουσε ποδοῖ κραιπνοῖσι πεποιθώς
ἠΰτε κίρκος ὄρεσφιν, ἐλαφρότατος πετεηνῶν,
ῥηϊδίως οἴμησε μετὰ τρήρωνα πέλειαν, 140
ἡ δὲ θ' ὑπαιθα φοβεῖται, ὁ δ' ἐγγύθεν ὀξὺ λάληκως
ταρφέ' ἐπαΐσσων, ἐλέων τό οἱ θυμὸς ἀνώγει
ὡς ἄρ' ὅ γ' ἐμμεμαὼς ἴθυς πέτετο, τρέσε δ' Ἕκτωρ
τείχος ὕπο Τρώων, λαιψηρὰ δὲ γούνατ' ἐνώμα
οἱ δὲ παρὰ σκοπιὴν καὶ ἐρινεὸν ἠνεμόεντα 145
τείχεος αἰὲν ὑπεκ κατ' ἀμαξιτὸν ἐσσεύοντο,
κρουνὼ δ' ἵκανον καλλίροοι· ἔνθα δὲ πηγαὶ
δοιαὶ ἀναΐσσουσι Σκαμάνδρου δινήεντος
ἡ μὲν γὰρ θ' ὕδατι λιαρῷ ῥέει, ἀμφὶ δὲ καπνὸς
γίνεται ἐξ αὐτῆς ὡς εἰ πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο 150
ἡ δ' ἑτέρη θέρει προρέει ἐικυῖα χαλάζῃ,
ἢ χιόνι ψυχρῇ, ἢ ἐξ ὕδατος κρυστάλλῳ·
ἔνθα δ' ἐπ' αὐταῖν πλυνοὶ εὐρέες ἐγγύς ἔασι
καλοὶ λάϊνοι, ὅθι εἵματα σιγαλόεντα
πλύνεσκον Τρώων ἄλοχοι καλαί τε θύγατρες 155
τὸ πρὶν ἐπ' εἰρήνης, πρὶν ἐλθεῖν υἷας Ἀχαιῶν
τῇ ῥα παραδραμέτην, φεύγων, ὁ δ' ὀπισθε διώκων

to clash in strife with all speed. Let us know to which of us twain the Olympian will vouchsafe glory.

So he pondered as he abode, and nigh to him came Achilles, like unto a terrible warrior of the waning moon, beneath his right shoulder the Pelian ash, his terrible spear, and all round about the bronze flashed like the gleam of blazing fire or of the sun that ariseth. But trembling got hold of Hector when he saw him, nor could he dare to tarry more there, but left the gates behind him, and fled in fear, and the son of Peleus rushed after him, trusting in his fleetness of foot. As a falcon in the mountains, swiftest of winged things, swoopeth down after a fearful dove, she fleeth before him, and he hard at her back darteth ever at her with fierce cries, and his heart bideth him seize her, even so Achilles in his fury sped straight on, and Hector fled beneath the wall of Ilios, and sped his knees swiftly. Past the place of watch and the windy waving wild fig tree they sped, ever away from under the wall along the waggon track, and came to the two fair flowing springs, where well up the two springs that feed eddying Scamander. The one floweth with warm water, and round about a smoke goeth up therefrom as it were from a blazing fire; but the other even in summer floweth forth cold as hail or chill snow or ice that water formeth. And there hard by the springs are broad washing tanks, fair and wrought of stone, where the wives and fair daughters of the Trojans were wont to wash bright raiment of old in the time of peace, before the sons of the Achaeans came. Thereby they ran, one fleeing, and one pursuing

πρόσθε μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἔφευγε, διωκε δέ μιν μέγ' ἀμείνων
καρπαλίμως, ἐπεὶ οὐχ ἱερήϊον οὐδὲ βοείην
ἀρνύσθην, ἅ τε ποσσιν ἀέθλια γίγνεται ἀνδρῶν, 160
ἀλλὰ περὶ ψυχῆς θεον Ἕκτορος ἱπποδάμοιο
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀεθλοφόροι περὶ τέρματα μώνυχες ἵπποι
ῥίμφα μάλα τρωχῶσι· τὸ δὲ μεγα κεῖται ἄεθλον,
ἠ τρίπος ἠὲ γυνή, ἀνδρος κατατεθνηῶτος·
ὡς τὼ τρὶς Πριάμοιο πόλιν περὶ δινηθήτην 165
καρπαλίμοισι πόδεσσι· θεοὶ δ' ἐς πάντες ὁρῶντο
τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεών τε
"ὦ πόποι, ἦ φίλον ἄνδρα διωκόμενον περὶ τεῖχος
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὁρῶμαι· ἐμὸν δ' ὀλοφύρεται ἦτορ
Ἕκτορος, ὅς μοι πολλὰ βοῶν ἐπὶ μηρί' ἔκηε· 170
Ἴδης ἐν κορυφῇσι πολυπτύχου, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε
ἐν πόλει ἀκροτάτῃ· νῦν αὖτέ ἑ δῖος Ἀχιλλευς
ἄστυ περὶ Πριαμοιο ποσὶν ταχέεσσι διωκει.
ἀλλ' ἄγετε φράζεσθε, θεοί, καὶ μητιασασθε
ἠέ μιν ἐκ θανάτοιο σαώσομεν, ἠέ μιν ἤδη 175
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ δαμάσσομεν ἐσθλὸν ἐόντα."
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθηνη
"ὦ πάτερ ἀργικέραυνε, κελαινεφές, οἷον ἔειπες
ἄνδρα θνητὸν ἐόντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αἴσῃ,
ἄψ ἐθέλεις θανατοιο δυσηχέος ἐξαναλῦσαι, 180
ἔρδ' ἀτὰρ οὔ τοι πάντες ἐπαινέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι."
Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερετα
Ζεύς·
"θάρσει, Τριτογένεια, φίλον τέκος· οὔ νύ τι θυμῷ

In front a good man fled, but one mightier far pursued him swiftly, for it was not for beast of sacrifice or for bull's hide that they strove, such as are men's prizes for swiftness of foot, but it was for the life of horse-taming Hector that they ran. And as when single-hooved horses that are winners of prizes course swiftly about the turning points, and some great prize is set forth, a tripod haply or a woman, in honour of a warrior that is dead, even so these twain circled thrice with swift feet about the city of Priam, and all the gods gazed upon them. Then among these the father of men and gods was first to speak: "Look you now, in sooth a well-loved man do mine eyes behold pursued around the wall, and my heart hath sorrow for Hector, who hath burned for me many thighs of oxen on the crests of many-ridged Ida, and at other times on the topmost citadel, but now again is goodly Achilles pursuing him with swift feet around the city of Priam. Nay then, come, ye gods, bethink you and take counsel whether we shall save him from death, or now at length shall slay him, good man though he be, by the hand of Achilles, son of Peleus."

Then spake unto him the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene: "O Father, Lord of the bright lightning and of the dark cloud, what a word hast thou said! A man that is mortal, doomed long since by fate, art thou minded to deliver again from doorous death? Do as thou wilt, but be sure that we other gods assent not all thereto."

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer: "Be of good cheer, Tritogeneia, dear child. In no wise do I speak with full purpose of

πολέμου μιθέσασθαι, ἐπεὶ οὐ θέμις ἐστὶν ἑκόντα
ἐξ ἔριδος δὲ τοι νῶϊν ἀνήνατο μηδ' ἐν ἀρούρῃ" 185
Ὣς εἰπὼν ὀρόων κάρος μειλίσσατο Ἀθήνη
βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰλιόθεν κεκορυθμένος ἀκαμάτοιο
Ἕκτορα δ' ἀσπερχὲς κλονέων ἴφθιμος ἀνὴρ Ἀχιλ-
λεὺς
ὡς δ' ὅτε νεβρὸν ὀρινῶν κύων ἐλαφηβόλος ἕπεται,
ὅστε τε ἐξ εὐνῆς, ὅτε τ' ἄγκεα καὶ διὰ βήσσας 190
τοῦ δ' εἰ περ τε λάθοι κατακείμενος ἐν πυκινῇσι
θάμνοις, ἀλλά τ' ἀειρόμενον θεῖ ἰχνεύων· ὄφρα μιν εὕρῃ
ὣς Ἕκτωρ οὐ λήθε ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα
ὁππόσαι δ' ἀμφὶς πύλαιαι Δαρδάνιαι εἶσαν
ἔντοσθε ἐξίοντες ἐλώβητοι ὑπὸ πόνοιο, 195
εἰ ποτε οἱ κεκμηότες ἀλαλήσειν θελήσειν,
τόσσαι μὲν πρόσθεν ἀποστρεψάσκε παραφθὰς
πρὸς πόλιν· αὐτὸς δὲ ποτὶ πτολίεθρον ἔπειγε φεύγων
ὣς δ' ἐν ὀνείρῳ οὐ δύναται φεύγοντα διώκειν·
οὐδ' ἄρ' ὁ τὸν δύναται ὑποφεύγειν οὐδ' ὁ διώκειν 200
ὣς ὁ τόν οὐ δύνατο μάρψαι ποδὶ· οὐδ' ὅ γε φεύγοι
πῶς δὲ κεν Ἕκτωρ κῆρας ὑπεξέφυγεν[2] θανάτοιο,
εἰ μὴ οἱ πύματόν τε καὶ ὕστατον ἤντετ' Ἀπόλλων
ἔνθαδε, ὅς οἱ ἐπώρσε μένος καὶ γοῦνατα λαιμά;
λαιὸν δ' αὖτε κάρηνον κορυφοῦ διὸς Ἀχιλῆος, 205
οὐδ' ἄρα ἰέμενος ἐπὶ Ἕκτορι νίκα βελέμνα.
μὴ τὸν κῦδος ἄροιτο βαλὼν, ὁ δὲ δεύτερος ἔλθοι
αὖθι· ὅτε δὴ τὸν τετάρτου ἐπὶ κρατὸς ἀφίκοιτο,

[1] Lines 186-201 were rejected by Aristarchus.
[2] ὑπεξέφυγεν : ἐκέφυγεν.

---

[1] i.e. "escaped thus far." [2] The first stage of the race ceases. There is a marked pause in the narrative. Hector has as a fact escaped Achilles in the chase: the very

heart, but am minded to be kindly to thee. Do as thy pleasure is, and hold thee back no more."

So saying he urged on Athene that was already eager, and down from the peaks of Olympus she went darting.

But hard upon Hector pressed swift Achilles in ceaseless pursuit. And as when on the mountains a hound rouseth from his covert the fawn of a deer and chaseth him through glens and glades, and though he escape for a time, cowering beneath a thicket, yet doth the hound track him out and run ever on until he find him; even so Hector escaped not the swift-footed son of Peleus. Oft as he strove to rush straight for the Dardanian gates to gain the shelter of the well-built walls, if so be his fellows from above might succour him with missiles, so oft would Achilles be beforehand with him and turn him back toward the plain, but himself sped on by the city's walls. And as in a dream a man availeth not to pursue one that fleeth before him—the one availeth not to flee, nor the other to pursue—even so Achilles availed not to overtake Hector in his fleetness, neither Hector to escape. And how had Hector escaped [1] the fates of death, but that Apollo, albeit for the last and latest time, drew nigh him to rouse his strength and make swift his knees? And to the folk goodly Achilles made sign with a nod of his head, and would not suffer them to hurl at Hector their bitter darts, lest another might smite him and win glory, and himself come too late. But when for the fourth time they were come to the springs, lo then

And where the other deer would have expected most quickly to outstrip him. [illegible] to Achilles if not needed, the Greek poet [illegible] save the honour of the Greek hero" (Leaf, note on l. 199).

καὶ τότε δὴ χρυσείω πάτερ ἐπιτάνυε τάλαντα,
ἐν δ' ἑτίθει δύο κῆρε τανυήλεγεε θανάτοιο, 210
τὴν μὲν Ἀχιλλῆος, τὴν δ' Ἕκτορος ἱπποδαμοιο,
ἕλετο δὲ μέσσα λαβών· ῥέπε δ' Ἕκτορος εἴσιμον
ἦμαρ,
ἷκτο δ' εἰς Ἀΐδαο· λίπε δὲ ἑ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
Πηλείωνα δ' ἔπειτα θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη
ἀγχοῦ ἐστασαμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 215
"νῦν δὴ καὶ δόλιε δι· φίλε φάσθαι· Ἀχιλλεῦ,
εἰσόψεαι μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιοῖσι πρόσθε τε πᾶσι,
Ἕκτορα δ' ὠκύμορον μάχης ἄατον τόν τε ἄνωγε
οὐ οἱ νῦν ἔτι γ' ἔστι πεφυγμένον ἔμμεν ἀνάγκῃ,
οὐδ' εἰ περ μάλα πολλὰ πάθοι ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων 220
προπροκυλινδόμενος πατρὸς Διὸς αἰνὰ γούνατα·
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν στῆθι καὶ ἔμπεδον· τόνδε δ' ἐγώ τοι
εἰς ἡμέρην ἐνιαυτὸν ἐπ' ἔμπεδον ἐμμενεόμεν
ὧδε φάν· Ἀθήναιη, ὁ δ' ἐπείθετο, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ,
στῆ δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ μακρῆς χαλκεογλώχινος ἐγχείης· 225
ἡ δ' ἄρα τὸν μὲν ἔλειπε, κιχήσατο δ' Ἕκτορα δῖον
Δηΐφοβον ἐλπόμενον ἅμα καὶ ἐπιόντα φανήναι·
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἱστάμενον ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"Ἥδη, ἦ μάλα δή σε βιάζεαι ὠκὺν Ἀχιλῆα,
ἔντε περὶ Πριάμου πόσιν ταρσεῖν δμώεσσιν· 230
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ στήσωμεν καὶ ἀλεξώμεσθα μένοντες
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἕκτωρ·
"Δηΐφοβ', ἦ μέν μοι τὸ πάρος πολὺ φίλτατος ἔσθα
γείτων, οὓς Ἑκάβη τε Πρίαμος τέκε παῖδας
νῦν δ' ἔτι καὶ μᾶλλον σεῦ φρένας ἐμπεσέσθαι, 235

[1] Apparently as a symbol of his own death, Hector's fate is said to depart to the world of the dead.

the Father lifted on high his golden scales and set therein two fates of grievous death, one for Achilles, and one for horse-taming Hector, then he grasped the balance by the midst and raised it, and down sank the day of doom of Hector, and departed unto Hades'; and Phoebus Apollo left him. But unto Peleus' son came the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words:

"Now in good sooth, glorious Achilles, dear to Zeus, have I hope that to the ships we twain shall bear off great glory for the Achaeans, having slain Hector, insatiate of battle though he be. For now is it no more possible for him to escape us, no, not though Apollo, that worketh afar, should travail sore, grovelling before Father Zeus, that beareth the aegis. But do thou now stand and get thy breath, meanwhile will I go and persuade yon warrior to do battle with thee man to man."

So spake Atheme, and he obeyed and was glad at heart, and stood leaning upon his bronze-barbed spear of ash. But she left him, and came to goodly Hector in the likeness of Deiphobus both in form and untiring voice, and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words:

"Dear brother, full surely fleet Achilles doeth violence unto thee, chasing thee with swift feet around the city of Priam. But come, let us stand, and abiding here ward off his onset."

Then spake to her great Hector of the flashing helm: "Deiphobus, verily in time past thou wast far the dearest of my brethren, that were born of Hecabe and Priam, but now I deem that I shall honour thee in my heart even more, seeing thou

ὃς ἕτλης ἐμεῦ εἵνεκ', ἐπεὶ ἴδες ὀφθαλμοῖσι,
τειχεος ἐξελθεῖν, ἄλλοι δ' ἔντοσθε μένουσι
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθηνη
"ἦθεϊ", ἦ μεν πολλὰ πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
λισσοντ' ἐξείης γουνούμενοι, ἀμφι δ' ἑταῖροι, 240
αὖθι μένειν· τοῖον γὰρ ὑποτρομεουσιν ἅπαντες·
ἀλλ' ἐμὸς ἔνδοθι θυμος ἐτείρετο πένθεϊ λυγρῷ.
νῦν δ' ἰθὺς μεμαῶτε μαχώμεθα, μηδέ τι δούρων
ἔστω φειδωλή,[1] ἵνα εἴδομεν εἴ κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
νῶϊ κατακτείνας ἔναρα βροτόεντα φερηται 245
νῆας ἐπι γλαφυράς, ἦ κεν σῷ δουρὶ δαμήη."
Ὣς φαμένη καὶ κερδοσύνῃ ἠνήσατ' Ἀθηνη·
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαιολος Ἕκτωρ·
"οὔ σ' ἔτι, Πηλέος υἱέ, φοβήσομαι, ὡς τὸ πάρος περ 250
τρὶς περὶ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμου δίον, οὐδέ ποτ' ἔτλην
μεῖναι ἐπερχόμενον· νῦν αὖτέ με θυμὸς ἀνῆκε
στήμεναι ἀντία σεῖο· ἕλοιμί κεν, ἤ κεν ἁλοίην.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δεῦρο θεους ἐπιδώμεθα· τοὶ γὰρ ἄριστοι
μάρτυροι ἔσσονται καὶ ἐπίσκοποι ἁρμονιαων 255
οὐ γὰρ ἐγώ σ' ἔκπαγλον ἀεικιῶ, αἴ κεν ἐμοὶ Ζεὺς
δώῃ καμμονιην, σὴν δὲ ψυχὴν ἀφέλωμαι·
ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ κέ σε συλήσω κλυτὰ τεύχε', Ἀχιλλεῦ,
νεκρον Ἀχαιοῖσιν δώσω πάλιν· ὡς δὲ σὺ ῥέζεω."
Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑποδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς 260

[1] Lit. "let us give one another our goods."

hast darest for my sake, when thou erst beheldst me, to come forth from out the wall, while the others abide within."

To him then spake again the goddess flashing-eyed Athene: "Dear brother, in sooth my father and queenly mother yea and my comrades round about me bewing to me much, entreating me each in turn that I should abide there, in such wise do they all tremble before Achilleus; but my heart within me was sore distressed with bitter grief. Howbeit now let us charge straight at him and do battle, nor let there be anywise a sparing of spears, to the end that we may know whether Achilleus shall slay us twain and bear our bloody spoils to the hollow ships, or whether he shall happily be vanquished by thy spear."

By such words and by guile Athene led him on. And when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Achilleus spake great Hector of the glancing helm: "No longer, son of Peleus, will I flee from thee, as before I thrice fled around the great city of Priam, nor erst had the heart to abide thy onset; but now again my spirit bid me stand and face thee, whether I slay or be slain. But come, hither let us call the gods to witness, for they shall be the best witnesses and guardians of our covenant: I will do unto thee no foul deed, if Zeus grant me strength to outstay thee, and I take thy life; but when I have stripped from thee thy glorious armour, Achilleus, I will give thy dead body back to the Achaeans, and so too do thou."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto him Achilleus, swift of foot:

"Ἕκτορ, μή μοι, ἄλαστε, συνημοσύνας ἀγόρευε.
ὡς οὐκ ἔστι λέουσι καὶ ἀνδράσιν ὅρκια πιστά,
οὐδὲ λύκοι τε καὶ ἄρνες ὁμόφρονα θυμὸν ἔχουσιν,
ἀλλὰ κακὰ φρονέουσι διαμπερὲς ἀλλήλοισιν,
ὣς οὐκ ἔστ' ἐμὲ καὶ σὲ φιλήμεναι, οὐδέ τι νῶϊν 265
ὅρκια ἔσσονται, πρίν γ' ἢ ἕτερόν γε πεσόντα
αἵματος ἆσαι Ἄρηα, ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν
παντοίης ἀρετῆς μιμνήσκεο νῦν σε μάλα χρὴ
αἰχμητήν τ' ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστήν
οὔ τοι ἔτ' ἔσθ' ὑπάλυξις, ἄφαρ δέ σε Παλλὰς
Ἀθήνη 270
ἔγχει ἐμῷ δαμάᾳ· νῦν δ' ἀθρόα πάντ' ἀποτίσεις
κήδε' ἐμῶν ἑταρων, οὓς ἔκτανες ἔγχεϊ θύων
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προΐει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος·
καὶ τὸ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ
ἕζετο γὰρ προϊδών, τὸ δ' ὑπέρπτατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, 275
ἐν γαίῃ δ' ἐπάγη· ἀνὰ δ' ἥρπασε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
ἆψ δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ δίδου, λάθε δ' Ἕκτορα, ποιμένα λαῶν.
Ἕκτωρ δὲ προσέειπεν ἀμείμονα Πηλεΐωνα·
"ἤμβροτες, οὐδ' ἄρα πώ τι, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
ἐκ Διος ἠείδης τὸν ἐμὸν μόρον· ἦ τοι ἔφης γε· 280
ἀλλά τις ἀρτιεπὴς καὶ ἐπίκλοπος ἔπλεο μύθων,
ὄφρα σ' ὑποδδείσας μένεος ἀλκῆς τε λάθωμαι.
οὐ μέν μοι φεύγοντι μεταφρένῳ ἐν δόρυ πήξεις,
ἀλλ' ἰθὺς μεμαώτι διὰ στήθεσφιν ἔλασσον,
εἴ τοι ἔδωκε θεός· νῦν αὖτ' ἐμὸν ἔγχος ἄλευαι 285
χάλκεον· ὡς δή μιν σῷ ἐν χροΐ πᾶν κομίσαιο.

"Hector, talk not to me, thou madman, of covenants. As between lions and men there are no oaths of faith, nor do wolves and lambs have hearts of concord but are evil minded continually one against the other, even so is it not possible for thee and me to be friends, neither shall there be oaths between us two, one or the other shall have fallen and glutted with the blood Ares, the warrior with bright shield of hate. Bethink thee of all manner of valour now in good earth it behoveth thee to quit thee as a spearman and a dauntless warrior. No more is there any escape for thee, but forthwith shall Pallas Athene by thee now by my spear. Now shalt thou pay back the full price of all my sorrows for my comrades whom thou didst slay when raging with thy spear."

He spake and poised his far-shadowing spear, and hurled it. Howbeit glorious Hector, looking steadily at him, avoided it, for he was ware of it in time and crouched, and the spear of bronze flew over and fixed itself in the earth, but Pallas Athene caught it up and gave it back to Achilles, shepherd of Hector, unperceived of the hero. And Hector spake unto the peerless son of Peleus: "Thou hast missed, neither mighty one as it seemeth O Achilles like to the gods, hast thou yet learned from Zeus of my doom, though verily thou thoughtest it. Howbeit thou wast but a lip of tongue and a cunning knave in speech, to the end that I should with fear of thee I might be forgetful of my might and my valour. Not as I flee shalt thou plant thy spear in my back, nay, as I charge upon thee drive thou it straight through my breast, if a god hath vouchsafed thee this. Now in turn avoid thou my spear of bronze. Would that thou mightest

καί κεν ἐλαφρότερος πόλεμος Τρώεσσι γένοιτο
σεῖο καταφθιμένοιο· σὺ γὰρ σφίσι πῆμα μέγιστον."
"Ἠ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προΐει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βαλε Πηλεΐδαο μέσον σάκος οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε 290
τῆλε δ' ἀπεπλάγχθη σάκεος δόρυ χώσατο δ' "Ἕκτωρ
ὅττι ῥά οἱ βέλος ὠκὺ ἐτώσιον ἐκφύγε χειρός,
στῆ δὲ κατηφήσας, οὐδ' ἄλλ' ἔχε μείλινον ἔγχος.
Δηΐφοβον δ' ἐκάλει λευκάσπιδα μακρὸν ἀύσας
ἤτεέ μιν δόρυ μακρόν· ὁ δ' οὔ τί οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦεν 295
"Ἕκτωρ δ' ἔγνω ᾗσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φώνησέν τε
"*ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλα δή με θεοὶ θανατόνδε κάλεσσαν·*
Δηΐφοβον γὰρ ἐγώ γ' ἐφάμην ἥρωα παρεῖναι·
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἐν τείχει, ἐμὲ δ' ἐξαπάτησεν Ἀθήνη
νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐγγύθι μοι θανατος κακός, οὐδ' ἔτ' ἄνευθεν, 300
οὐδ' ἀλέη· ἦ γάρ ῥα πάλαι τό γε φίλτερον ἦεν
Ζηνί τε καὶ Διὸς υἱῖ ἑκηβόλῳ, οἵ με πάρος γε
πρόφρονες εἰρύατο· νῦν αὖτέ με μοῖρα κιχάνει.
μὴ μὰν ἀσπουδί γε καὶ ἀκλειῶς ἀπολοίμην
ἀλλὰ μέγα ῥέξας τι καὶ ἐσσομένοισι πυθέσθαι" 305
"Ὣς ἄρα φωνήσας εἰρύσσατο φάσγανον ὀξύ,
τό οἱ ὑπὸ λαπάρην τέτατο μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,
οἴμησεν δὲ ἀλεις ὥς τ' αἰετὸς ὑψιπετήεις,
ὅς τ' εἶσιν πεδιόνδε διὰ νεφέων ἐρεβεννῶν
ἁρπάξων ἢ ἄρν' ἁμαλὴν ἢ πτῶκα λαγωόν· 310
ὣς Ἕκτωρ οἴμησε τινάσσων φάσγανον ὀξύ.
ὁρμήθη δ' Ἀχιλεύς, μένεος δ' ἐμπλήσατο θυμὸν
ἀγρίον, πρόσθεν δὲ σάκος στερνοῖο καλύψε

take it all into thy flesh. So would we be lighter for the Trojans, if thou were but dead, for thou art their greatest bane."

He spoke, and passed his far-shadowing spear and hurled it and smote full upon the shield of the son of Peleus and missed him not, but far from the shield the spear sprang back. And Hector waxed wroth for that the swift shaft had flown vainly from his hand, and he stood confounded, for he had no second spear of ash. Then he shouted aloud and called to Deiphobos of the white shield and asked of him a long spear; but he was nowise nigh. And Hector knew in his heart, and spake saying:

"Ah, now verily the god doth have the gods called me to my death. For I deemed that the warrior Deiphobos was at hand, but he is within the wall, and Athene has beguiled me. Now is a cruel death nigh at hand and no more far from me, neither is there way of escape. So I ween from of old was the good pleasure of Zeus, and of the son of Zeus, the god that saveth afar, even of them that aforetime were wont to succour me with ready hearts; but now again is my doom come upon me. Nay, let not me perish without a struggle nor shame, but in the doing of some great deed, that the hearing of men that are yet to be."

So saying, he drew the sharp sword that hung beside his thigh, a great sword and a mighty, and gathering himself together swooped like an eagle of lofty flight that darteth to the plain through the dark cloud to seize a tender lamb or a cowering hare; even so Hector swooped, brandishing his sharp sword. And Achilleus rushed upon him, his heart full of savage wrath, and before his breast he

καλὸν δαιδάλεον, κόρυθι δ' ἐπένευε φαεινῇ
τετραφάλῳ· καλαὶ δὲ περισσείοντο ἴθειραι 315
χρυσέαι, ἃς Ἥφαιστος ἵει λόφον ἀμφὶ θαμείας·
οἷος δ' ἀστὴρ εἶσι μετ' ἄστρασι νύκτος ἀμολγῷ
ἕσπερος, ὃς κάλλιστος ἐν οὐρανῷ ἵσταται ἀστήρ,
ὡς αἰχμῆς ἀπέλαμπ' εὐήκεος, ἣν ἄρ' Ἀχιλλεὺς
πάλλεν δεξιτερῇ φρονέων κακὸν Ἕκτορι δῖῳ, 320
εἰσόροων χρόα καλόν, ὅπῃ εἴξειε μάλιστα
τοῦ δὲ καὶ ἄλλο τόσον μὲν ἔχε χρόα χάλκεα τεύχεα,
καλά, τὰ Πατρόκλοιο βίην ἐναρίξε κατακτάς·
φαίνετο δ' ἦ κληῖδες ἀπ' ὤμων αὐχένα τ' ἔχοντα,
λαυκανίην, ἵνα τε ψυχῆς ὤκιστος ὄλεθρος 325
τῇ ῥ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαώτ' ἔλασ' ἐγχεῖ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπάλοιο δι' αὐχένος ἦλυθ' ἀκωκή,
οὐδ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ἀσφάραγον μέλιη τάμε χαλκοβαρείη,
ὄφρα τί μιν προτιείποι ἀμειβόμενος ἐπέεσσιν·
ἤριπε δ' ἐν κονίῃσι· ὁ δ' ἐπευξάτο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς· 330
"Ἕκτορ, ἀτάρ που ἔφης Πατροκλῆ' ἐξεναρίζων
σῶς ἔσεσθ', ἐμὲ δ' οὐδὲν ὀπίζεο νοσφιν ἐόντα,
νήπιε· τοῖο δ' ἄνευθεν ἀοσσητὴρ μέγ' ἄμεινον
νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῇσιν ἐγὼ μετοπίσθε λελειμμαι,
ὅς σε γουνατ' ἔλυσα· σὲ μὲν κύνες ἠδ' οἰωνοὶ 335
ἑλκήσουσ' ἀεικῶς, τὸν δὲ κτεριοῦσιν Ἀχαιοί.
Τὸν δ' ἀλιγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἕκτωρ·
"λίσσομ' ὑπὲρ ψυχῆς καὶ γούνων σῶν τε τοκήων,
μή με ἔα παρὰ νῆσι κύνας καταδαῆναι Ἀχαιῶν,

[1] Line 314 (= 12.3 383) is omitted in the best mss.
[2] Line 320 was rejected by Aristarchus.

made a covering of his shield fair and noble-bright, and I used his might, first honored horse, and fair about it wound the plumes wrought of gold that Hephaestus had set thick about the crest. As a star goeth forth amid stars in the darkness of night, the star of evening that is set in heaven as the fairest of all, even so went forth a gleam from the keen spear that Achilles poised in his right hand as he devised evil for great Hector, seeking the whole flesh in fair form to find where it was most open to a wound. Now all the rest of his flesh was covered by the armour of bronze, the goodly armour that he had stripped from mighty Patroclus, when he slew him; but there was an opening where the collar bones part the neck and shoulders, even the gullet, where destruction of life cometh most quickly, even there he smote him as he came on, goeth straight through the tender neck with the point, so that the heavy spear-head went through the other side. Howbeit the ashen spear, heavy with bronze, cut not the windpipe so that he might yet make answer and speak with me for words. There fell he in the dust, and goodly Achilles exulted over him: Hector, surely thought he, I verily, while thou slewest Patroclus, thou thought not to escape me, and heedest no thought of me that was afar off, but I was not by, I that have loosed thy knees. Thee shall dogs and birds rend shamefully, but to him shall the Achaeans give burial."

Then, his strength all spent, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "I implore thee by thy life and knees and parents, suffer me not to be devoured of dogs by the ships of the Achaeans, nay, take

ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν χαλκόν τε ἅλις χρυσόν τε δίδεξο, 340
δῶρα τά τοι δώσουσι πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ,
σῶμα δὲ οἴκαδ' ἐμὸν δόμεναι πάλιν, ὄφρα πυρός με
Τρῶες καὶ Τρώων ἄλοχοι λελάχωσι θανόντα."
Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑποδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη ποδάς ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·
"μή με, κύον, γούνων γουνάζεο μηδὲ τοκήων. 346
αἴ γάρ πως αὐτόν με μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνείη
ὤμ' ἀποταμνόμενον κρέα ἐδμέναι, οἷα ἔοργας,
ὡς οὐκ ἔστ' ὅς σῆς γε κύνας κεφαλῆς ἀπαλαλκοι,
οὐδ' εἴ κεν δεκάκις τε καὶ εἰκοσινήριτ' ἄποινα
στήσωσ' ἐνθάδ' ἄγοντες, ὑποσχώνται δὲ καὶ ἄλλα, 350
οὐδ' εἴ κέν σ' αὐτὸν χρυσῷ ἐρύσασθαι ἀνώγοι
Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος· οὐδ' ὥς σέ γε πότνια μήτηρ
ἐνθεμένη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, ὃν τέκεν αὐτή,
ἀλλὰ κύνες τε καὶ οἰωνοὶ κατὰ πάντα δάσονται."
Τὸν δὲ καταθνήσκων προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἕκτωρ· 355
"ἦ σ' εὖ γιγνώσκων προτιδόσσομαι, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλον
πείσειν· ἦ γάρ σοι γε σιδήρεος ἐν φρεσὶ θυμός
φράζεο νῦν, μή τοι τι θεῶν μήνιμα γένωμαι
ἤματι τῷ ὅτε κέν σε Πάρις καὶ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
ἐσθλὸν ἐόντ' ἀλέσωσιν ἐνὶ Σκαιῇσι πύλῃσιν 360
Ὣς ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψε,
ψυχὴ δ' ἐκ ῥεθέων πταμένη Ἀΐδοσδε βεβήκει,
ὃν πότμον γοάουσα, λιποῦσ' ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ἥβην
τὸν καὶ τεθνηώτα προσηύδα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
"τέθναθι· κῆρα δ' ἐγὼ τότε δεξόμαι, ὁππότε κέν δὴ 365
Ζεὺς ἐθέλῃ τελέσαι ἠδ' ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι."

[1] ἐν φρεσὶ τοῦδε.

thou store of bronze and gold gifts that my father and queenly mother shall give thee, but my body give thou back to my home, that the Trojans and the Trojan wives may give me my due meed of fire in my death."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto him Achilles swift of foot: "Implore me not, dog, by knees or parents. Would that in my wise wrath and fury might bid me carve the flesh and myself eat it raw, because of what thou hast wrought! as surely as there lives no man that shall ward off the dogs from thy head, may not though they should bring hither and weigh out ransom ten fold and twenty fold and should promise yet more, may not though Priam, son of Dardanus, should bid pay thy weight in gold, not even so shall thy queenly mother lay thee on a bier and make lament for thee, the son herself did bear, but dogs and birds shall devour thee utterly."

Then even in dying spake unto him Hector of the flashing helm: "Verily I know thee well and forbade me at sight; for neither was it to be that I should persuade thee, of a truth the heart in thy breast is of iron. Beware lest haply I bring the wrath of the gods upon thee on the day when Paris and Phoebus Apollo shall slay thee, valiant though thou art, at the Scaean gate."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him and his soul fleeting from his limbs was gone to Hades, bewailing her fate, leaving manhood and youth. And to him even in his death spake godly Achilles: "Lie thou dead, my fate will I accept whenso Zeus willeth to bring it to pass and the other immortal gods."

Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἐκ νεκροῖο ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
καὶ τό γ' ἄνευθεν ἔθηκ', ὁ δ' ἀπ' ὤμων τευχε' ἐσύλα
αἱματόεντ' ἄλλοι δε περιδραμον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν,
οἱ καὶ θηήσαντο φυὴν καὶ εἶδος ἀγητόν 370
Ἕκτορος οὐδ' ἄρα οἵ τις ἀνουτητί γε παρέστη
ὧδε δέ τις εἶπεσκεν ἰδὼν ἐς πλησιον ἄλλον
"ὦ πόπον, ἦ μάλα δὴ μαλακώτερος ἁμφαφάασθαι
Ἕκτωρ ἢ ὅτε νῆας ἐνέπρησεν' πυρὶ κηλέῳ"
ὣς ἄρα τις εἶπεσκε καὶ οὐτήσασκε παραστάς 375
τον δ' ἐπει ἐξεναριξε ποδάρκης διος Ἀχιλλεύς,
στάς ἐν Ἀχαιοῖσιν ἔπεα πτεροεντ' ἀγόρευεν·
"ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,[1]
ἐπεὶ δὴ τονδ' ἄνδρα θεοὶ δαμάσασθαι ἔδωκαν,
ὃς κακὰ πολλ' ἔρρεξεν, ὅσ' οὐ συμπαντες οἱ ἄλλοι, 380
εἰ δ' ἄγετ' ἀμφι πολιν σὺν τεύχεσι πειρηθῶμεν,
ὄφρα κ' ἔτι γνῶμεν Τρωων νοον, ὅν τιν' ἔχουσιν,
ἢ καταλειψουσιν πολιν ἄκρην τοῦδε πεσόντος,
ἦε μενειν μεμασασι καὶ Ἕκτορος οὐκέτ' ἐοντος
ἀλλά τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός, 385
κεῖται παρ νήεσσι νέκυς ἄκλαυτος ἄθαπτος,
Πάτροκλος τοῦ δ' οὐκ ἐπιλήσομαι, ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγώ γε
ζωοῖσιν μετέω καὶ μοι φίλα γουνατ' ὀρώρῃ·[2]
εἰ δέ θανόντων περ καταλήθοντ' εἰν Ἀΐδαο,
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ κεῖθι φίλου μεμνήσομ' ἑταιρου. 390
νῦν δ' ἁγ' ἀείδοντες παιήονα, κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν,
νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῃσι νεώμεθα, τονδε δ' ἄγωμεν.

[1] ἐνέπεσκε : ἐνέπρησε

[2] Line 374 was given by Zenodotus in the form,
Ἀτρείδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν,

He spake, and from the corpse drew forth his spear of bronze and laid it aside, and set him to strip from the shoulders the blood-stained armour. And the other sons of the Achaeans ran up round about, and gazed upon the stature and wondrous comeliness of Hector, neither did any draw nigh but dealt him a wound. And thus would one speak with a look at his neighbour: Look you, in good sooth softer is Hector for the handling now than when he burned the ships with burning fire. Thus would one speak, and drawing nigh would deal a wound. But when godly Achilles, swift of foot, had despoiled Hector, then stood he up among the Achaeans and spake winged words: My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, seeing the gods have vouchsafed us to slay this man, that hath wrought much ill beyond all the host of the others, come, let us make trial in arms about the city, to the end that we may yet further know what purpose the Trojans have in mind, whether they will leave their high city now that this man is fallen, or whether they are minded to abide, even though Hector be no more. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? There lieth by the ships a dead man unwept, unburied, even Patroclus; him will I not forget so long as I abide among the living, and my knees are quick. Nay, if even in the house of Hades men forget their dead, yet will I even there remember my dear comrade. But come, singing our song of victory, ye sons of the Achaeans, let us go back to the hollow ships and bring thither this corpse. We have won us great

---

* Line 368 is given by some mss. in the form,

μὴ δὴ Ἀχιλεῦ, βλαβερώτερος ἔστω

ἠράμεθα μέγα κῦδος· ἐπέφνομεν Ἕκτορα δῖον,[1]
ᾧ Τρῶες κατὰ ἄστυ θεῷ ὡς εὐχετόωντο·
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ Ἕκτορα δῖον ἀεικέα μήδετο ἔργα 394
ἀμφοτέρων μετόπισθε ποδῶν τέτρηνε τένοντε
ἐς σφυρὸν ἐκ πτέρνης, βοείους δ' ἐξῆπτεν ἱμάντας,
ἐκ διφροῖο δ' ἔδησε, κάρη δ' ἕλκεσθαι ἔασεν·
ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀναβὰς ἀνά τε κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἄειρας
μάστιξέν ῥ' ἐλάαν, τὼ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην 400
τοῦ δ' ἦν ἑλκομένοιο κονίσαλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται
κυάνεαι πίτναντο, κάρη δ' ἅπαν ἐν κονίῃσι
κεῖτο πάρος χαριεν· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς δυσμενέεσσι
δῶκεν ἀεικισσάσθαι ἑῇ ἐν πατρίδι γαίῃ.
Ὣς τοῦ μὲν κεκόνιτο κάρη ἅπαν· ἡ δέ νυ μήτηρ 403
τίλλε κομην, ἀπὸ δὲ λιπαρὴν ἔρριψε καλύπτρην
τηλόσε, κώκυσεν δὲ μαλα μέγα παιδ' ἐσιδοῦσα.
ὤμωξεν δ' ἐλεεινὰ πατὴρ φίλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ λαοὶ
κωκυτῷ τ' εἴχοντο καὶ οἰμωγῇ κατὰ ἄστυ
τῷ δὲ μαλιστ' ἄρ' ἔην ἀνιαλιγκιον, ὡς εἰ ἅπασα 410
Ἴλιος ὀφρύοεσσα πυρὶ σμύχοιτο κατ' ἄκρης.
λαοὶ μὲν ῥα γεροντα μόγις ἔχον ἀσχαλόωντα,
ἐξελθεῖν μεμαώτα πυλαων Δαρδανιαων
πάντας δὲ λιτανευε κυλινδομενος κατὰ κοπρον,
ἐξ ὀνομακλήδην ὀνομαζων ἄνδρα ἕκαστον 415
"σχέσθε, φίλοι, καί μ' οἶον ἐασατε κηδομενον περ
ἐξελθοντα πόληος ἱκέσθαι ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
λισσομ' ἀνερα τοῖον ἀτασθαλον ὀβριμοεργόν,
ἤν πως ἡλικίην αἰδέσσεται ἠδ' ἐλεήσῃ

[1] Lines 393 f were rejected by Aristarchus.
[2] κεκόνιτο Aristarchus; κεκόνιτο.

glory, we have slain goodly Hector, to whom the Trojans made prayer throughout their city, as unto a god."

He spake, and devised foul entreatment for goodly Hector. The tendons of both his feet behind he pierced from heel to ankle, and made fast therethrough thongs of oxhide, and bound them to his chariot, but left the head to trail. Then when he had mounted his car and had lifted therein the glorious armour, he lashed the horses with the lash to start them, and nothing loath the pair sped onward. And from Hector as he was dragged the dust rose up, and on either side his dark hair flowed outspread, and all in the dust lay the head that was heretofore so fair, but now had Zeus given him over to his foes to suffer foul entreatment in his own native land.

So was his head all befouled with dust, but his mother tore her hair and from her flung far her gleaming veil, and uttered a cry exceeding loud at sight of her son. And a piteous groan did his father utter, and around them the folk was hooten of wailing and groaning throughout the city. Most like to this was it as though all beetling Ilios were utterly burning with fire. And the folk had much ado to hold back the old man in his frenzy, fain as he was to go forth from the Dardanian gates. To all he made prayer, grovelling the while in the filth, and calling on each man by name: "Withhold, my friends, and suffer me for all your love to go forth from the city alone, and hie me to the ships of the Achaeans. I will make prayer to yon ruthless man, yon worker of violence, if so be he may have shame before his fellows and have pity on my old age. He too, I

γῆρας καὶ δέ νυ τῷ γε πατὴρ τοιόσδε τέτυκται, 420
Πηλεύς, ὃς μιν ἔτικτε καὶ ἔτρεφε σῆμα γενέσθαι
Τρωσί μαλιστα δ' ἐμοί περί παντων ἄλγε' ἔθηκε·
τοσσους γάρ μοι παῖδας ἀπέκτανε τηλεθάοντας.
τῶν πάντων οὐ τόσσον ὀδύρομαι ἀχνυμενος περ
ὡς ἑνός, οὗ μ' ἄχος ὀξυ κατοισεται Ἄιδος εἴσω, 425
Ἕκτορος· ὡς ὄφελον θανέειν ἐν χερσιν ἐμῇσι
τῷ κε κορεσσάμεθα κλαίοντέ τε μυρομένω τε,
μήτηρ θ', ἥ μιν ἔτικτε δυσάμμορος, ἠδ' ἐγὼ αὐτός."
Ὣς ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δε στενάχοντο πολῖται·
Τρῳῆσιν δ' Ἑκαβη ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γοοιο 430
"τέκνον, ἐγω δειλη τί νυ βειομαι αὐτὰ παθοῦσα,
σεῦ ἀποτεθνηῶτος, ὃ μοι νύκτας τε καὶ ἦμαρ
εὐχωλὴ πατὰ ἄστυ πελέσκετο, πᾶσί τ' ὄνειαρ
Τρωσί τε καὶ Τρωῇσι κατὰ πτόλιν, οἳ σε θεον ὣς
δειδέχατ' ἦ γάρ καί σφι μαλα μέγα κῦδος ἔησθα 435
ζωὸς ἐών νῦν αὖ θανατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχανει.
Ὣς ἔφατο κλαιουσ', ἄλοχος δ' οὔ πω τι πέπυστο
Ἕκτορος· οὐ γάρ οἱ τις ἐτήτυμος ἄγγελος ἦλθων
ἤγγειλ' ὅττι ῥα οἱ πόσις ἕκτοθι μιμνε πυλάων,
ἀλλ' ἤ γ' ἵστον ὕφαινε μυχῷ δομοι ὑψηλοῖο 440
δίπλακα πορφυρέην, ἐν δε θρόνα ποικιλ' ἔπασσε·
κέκλετο δ' ἀμφιπόλοισιν ἀνάπλεοι κατὰ δωμα
ἀμφι πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὄφρα πέλοιτο
Ἕκτορι θερμὰ λοετρὰ μάχης ἐκ νοστήσαντι,
νηπιη, οὐδ' ἀνόησεν ὅ μιν μαλα τῆλε λοετρῶν 445
χερσιν Ἀχιλλῆος δαμασσε γλαυκῶπις Ἀθηνη,
κωκυτοῦ δ' ἤκουσε καὶ οἰμωγῆς ἀπὸ πύργου·

[1] πεδόσε: τεοῖσε Aristarchus.

ween hath a father such as I am, even Peleus, that begat him and reared him to be a bane to Trojans; but above all others hath he brought woe upon me, in many sons of mine hath he slain in their prime. Yet for them all I mourn not so much despite my grief as for one only sharp grief for whom I bring me down to the house of Hades—even for Hector. Ah would he had died in my arms then had we taken our fill of weeping and wailing the mother that bare him to her sorrow and myself!

So spake he weeping and thereto the townsfolk added their laments. And among the women of Troy Hecuba led the vehement lamentation.

My child ah woe is me How shall I live in my sore anguish now thou art dead? thou that wast my boast night and day in the city and a blessing to all both to the men and women of Troy throughout the town, who ever greeted thee as a god, for verily thou wast to them a glory exceeding great, while yet thou livedst, but now death and fate are come upon thee.

So spake she weeping but the wife knew naught as yet. The wife of Hector for no true messenger had come to tell her that her husband abide without the gates but she was weaving a web in the innermost part of the lofty house a purple web of double fold, and therein was broidering flowers of varied hue. And she called to her fair tressed handmaids through the house to set a great tripod on the fire to the end that there should be a hot bath for Hector whence he returned from out the battle—unwitting one neither was she aware that far from all baths flashing-eyed Athene had laid him low by the hand of Achilles. But the shrieks she heard and the groan-

τῆς δ' ἐλελίχθη γυῖα, χαμαὶ δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε κερκίς,
ἡ δ' αὖτις δμῳῇσιν ἐνιπλοκάμοισι μετηύδα
"δεῦτε, δύω μοι ἕπεσθον, ἴδωμ' ὅτιν' ἔργα τέτυκται 450
αἰδοίης ἐκυρῆς ὀπὸς ἔκλυον, ἐν δ' ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ
στήθεσι πάλλεται ἦτορ ἀνὰ στόμα, νερθε δὲ γοῦνα
πήγνυται ἐγγὺς δή τι κακὸν Πριάμοιο τέκεσσιν
αἴ γαρ ἀπ' οὔατος εἴη ἐμεῦ ἔπος· ἀλλὰ μάλ' αὖως
δείδω μή δὴ μοι θρασὺν Ἕκτορα δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 455
μοῦνον ἀποτμήξας πόλιος πεδίονδε δίηται,
καὶ δή μιν καταπαύσῃ ἀγηνορίης ἀλεγεινῆς,
ἥ μιν ἔχεσκ', ἐπεὶ οὔ ποτ' ἐνι πληθυῖ μένεν ἀνδρῶν,
ἀλλὰ πολὺ προθέεσκε, τὸ ὃν μένος οὐδενὶ εἴκων."
Ὣς φαμένη μεγάροιο διέσσυτο μαιμάδι ἴσῃ, 460
πάλλομένη κραδίην· ἅμα δ' ἀμφίπολοι κίον αὐτῇ
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πύργον τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν ἵξεν ὅμιλον,
ἔστη παπτήνασ' ἐπὶ τείχεϊ, τὸν δ' ἐνόησεν
ἑλκόμενον πρόσθεν πόλιος· ταχέες δέ μιν ἵπποι
ἕλκον ἀκηδέστως κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν 465
τὴν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἐρεβεννὴ νὺξ ἐκάλυψεν,
ἤριπε δ' ἐξόπισθε, ἀπὸ δὲ ψυχὴν ἐκάπυσσε·
τῆλε δ' ἀπο κρατὸς βάλε[1] δέσματα σιγαλόεντα,
ἄμπυκα κεκρυφάλόν τε ἰδὲ πλεκτὴν ἀναδέσμην
κρήδεμνόν θ', ὃ ῥά οἱ δῶκε χρυσέη Ἀφροδίτη 470
ἤματι τῷ ὅτε μιν κορυθαίολος ἠγάγεθ' Ἕκτωρ
ἐκ δόμου Ἠετίωνος, ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἕδνα·
ἀμφὶ δέ μιν γαλόῳ τε καὶ εἰνατέρες ἄλις ἔσταν,

[1] βάλε Aristarchus; χέε.

ings from the wall, and her knees reeled, and from her hand the shuttle fell to earth. Then she spoke again among her fair-tressed handmaids: "Come hither two of you, and follow me, let me see what deeds have been wrought. It was the voice of my husband's honoured mother that I heard, and in mine own breast my heart leapeth to my mouth, and beneath me my knees are numbed; verily hard at hand is some evil waiting for the children of Priam. Far from my ear be the word! but sore am I afraid lest to my noble husband [illegible] may have cut off from the city-land [illegible] by honour [illegible], and have driven him to the plain, and have by now made him to cease from the hardy valour that possessed him, seeing he would never abide in the throng of men, but would ever charge far in the front, yielding to no man in his might."

So saying she hasted through the hall as one the distraught heart in one beside herself, and with her went her handmaidens. But when she was come to the wall and the throng of men, then on the wain she stopped and looked, and was aware of him as he was dragged under the city; [illegible] horses were dragging him recklessly toward the hollow ships of the Achaeans. Then dark night over her overcame the darkness of night, and enfolded her, and she fell backward and gasped forth her spirit. Far from off her head she cast the bright attiring thereof, the frontlet and coif and kerchief and woven band, and the veil that golden Aphrodite had given her on the day when Hector of the flashing helm led her as he bade from the house of Eetion, after he had brought bridal gifts past counting. And round about her came thronging her husband's sisters and his brothers' wives, who bare

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

her up in their midst distraught even unto death. But when she received and her spirit was returned into her breast, then she attended to her grief in wailing, and spake among the women of Troy: "Ah Hector, woe is me! to one fate, it seemeth, were we born, both of us twain, thou in Troy in the house of Priam, and I in Thebe beneath wooded Plakos, the house of Eetion, who reared me when I was a babe, hapless father of a ever-fated child! would God he had never begotten me! Now thou unto the house of Hades beneath the depths of earth art departing, but me thou leavest in utter grief a widow in your house; and the son is yet a mere babe, the son born of thee and me, in our hapless marriage; nor shall there be any profit to him from Hector, seeing thou art dead, neither he to thee. For even though he escape the woeful war of the Achaeans, yet will his part be labour and sorrow in the after-time, for others will take away his lands. The day of orphanhood maketh a child aloof from the friends of his youth; ever is his head bowed low, and his cheeks are battered in tears, and in his need he seeketh his bread from his father's friends, pressing one by the cloak and another by the tunic, and of them that are touched with pity one wetteth with his cup for a moment, but not so he wetteth his lips; but he parteth he wetteth not. And one whose father and mother yet live thrusteth him from the feast with smiting of the hand, and revileth him with words of reviling: 'Get thee gone, even as thou art! No father of thine feasteth in our company.' Then in tears unto his widowed mother cometh back the child, Astyanax, that aforetime on his father's knees ate only marrow and the rich fat of sheep, and when sleep came upon him and he ceased from

εὕδεσκ' ἐν λέκτροισιν, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι τιθήνης,
εὐνῇ ἔνι μαλακῇ, θαλέων ἐμπλησάμενος κῆρ.
νῦν δ' ἂν πολλὰ πάθῃσι, φίλου ἀπὸ πατρὸς ἁμαρτών, 505
Ἀστυάναξ, ὃν Τρῶες ἐπίκλησιν καλέουσιν·
οἶος γάρ σφιν ἔρυσο πύλας καὶ τείχεα μακρά.
νῦν δὲ σὲ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσι νόσφι τοκήων
αἰόλαι εἰλαὶ ἕδονται, ἐπεί κε κύνες κορέσωνται,
γυμνόν· ἀπάρ τοι εἵματ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κέονται 510
λεπτά τε καὶ χαρίεντα, τετυγμένα χερσὶ γυναικῶν.
ἀλλ' ἤ τοι τάδε πάντα καταφλέξω πυρὶ κηλέῳ,
οὐδὲν σοί γ' ὄφελος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐγκείσεαι αὐτοῖς,
ἀλλὰ πρὸς Τρώων καὶ Τρωϊάδων κλέος εἶναι."
Ὣς ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες. 516

his childish play, then would he slumber on a couch in the arms of his nurse in his soft bed, his heart satisfied with good things. But now, seeing he has lost his dear father, he will suffer ills full many—my Astyanax, whom the Trojans call by this name[1] for that thou alone didst save their gates and their high walls. But now by the beaked ships far from thy parents shall writhing worms devour thee, when the dogs have had their fill, as thou liest a naked corpse; yet in thy halls lieth raiment, finely-woven and fair, wrought by the hands of women. Howbeit all these things will I verily burn in blazing fire—in no wise a profit unto thee, seeing thou shalt not lie therein, but to be an honour unto thee from the men and women of Troy."

So spake she weeping, and thereto the women added their laments.

[1] See the note on vi. 403.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ψ

Ὣς οἱ μὲν στενάχοντο κατὰ πτόλιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐπεὶ δὴ νῆάς τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἵκοντο,
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἑὴν ἐπὶ νῆα ἕκαστος,
Μυρμιδόνας δ' οὐκ εἴα ἀποσκίδνασθαι Ἀχιλλεύς,
ἀλλ' ὅ γε οἷς ἑτάροισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετηύδα
" Μυρμιδόνες ταχύπωλοι, ἐμοὶ ἑταῖροι ἑταῖροι,
μὴ δή πω ὑπ' ὄχεσφι λυώμεθα μώνυχας ἵππους,
ἀλλ' αὐτοῖς ἵπποισι καὶ ἅρμασιν ἄσσον ἰόντες
Πάτροκλον κλαίωμεν· ὅ γαρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων
αὐτὰρ ἐπεί κ' ὀλοοῖο τεταρπώμεσθα γόοιο,
ἵππους λυσάμενοι δορπήσομεν ἔνθαδε παντες "
Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ὠμωξαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ' Ἀχιλλεύς,
οἱ δὲ τρὶς περὶ νεκρὸν ἐΰτριχας ἤλασαν ἵππους
μυρόμενοι μετὰ δέ σφι Θέτις γόου ὤμερον ὤρσε
δευοντο ψαμαθοι, δευοντο δὲ τεύχεα φωτῶν
δάκρυσι τοῖον γὰρ ποθεν μήστωρα φοβοιο.
τοῖσι δὲ Πηλεΐδης ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο,
χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσσιν ἑταίρου·
" χαῖρέ μοι, ὦ Πατροκλε, καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδαο δόμοισι·
πάντα γὰρ ἤδη τοι τελέω τὰ παροιθεν ὑπέστην,
Ἕκτορα δεῦρ' ἐρύσας δωσειν κυσιν ὠμὰ δασασθαι,

BOOK XXIII

Thus they made lamentation throughout the city; but the Achaeans, when they were come to the ships and the Hellespont, scattered each man to his own ship, howbeit the Myrmidons would Achilles nowise suffer to be scattered, but spake among his war-loving comrades, saying: "Ye Myrmidons of fleet steeds, my trusty comrades, let us not yet loose our single-hooved horses from their ears, but with horses and chariots let us draw nigh and mourn Patroclus, for that is the due of the dead. Then when we have taken our fill of dire lamenting, we will unyoke our horses and sup here all together."

So spake he, and they raised the voice of wailing all with one accord, and Achilles was leader thereof. Then thrice about the corpse they drave their fair-maned steeds, mourning the while, and among them Thetis roused desire of wailing. Wetted were the sands and wetted the armour of the warriors with their tears, so mighty a deviser of rout was he for whom they mourned. And among them the son of Peleus was leader in the vehement lamentation; laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of his comrade: "Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even in the house of Hades, for even now am I bringing to fulfilment all that aforetime I promised thee: that I would drag Hector hither and give him raw unto

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

dogs to devour, and of twelve goodly sons of the Trojans would I cut the throats before thy pyre, in my wrath at thy slaying.

He spake, and terrible for entreatment for goodly Hector stretching him in his fare in the dust before the bier of the son of Menoetius. And they put off, each man of them, their shining harness of bronze and loosed their well-benching steers, and thereafter sat down beside the ship of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, a countless host, and he made them a funeral feast to satisfy their hearts. Many sleek backs bowed beneath the knife, as they were slaughtered, many sheep and bleating goats and many white-toothed swine, rich with fat, were stretched to singe over the flame of Hephaestus, and everywhere around the corpse the blood ran so that one might dip cup therein.

But the princely son of Peleus was led unto goodly Agamemnon by the chiefs of the Achaeans, that had much ado to persuade him thereto, so wroth at heart was he for his comrade. But when as they went, they were come to the hut of Agamemnon, forthwith they bade clear-voiced heralds set upon the fire a great cauldron, if so be they might persuade the son of Peleus to wash from him the bloody gore. But he steadfastly denied them, and sware an oath thereto. Nay verily by Zeus that is highest and best of gods, it may not be that water should come nigh my head, until such time as I have laid Patroclus on the bier, and have heaped him a barrow, and shorn my hair withal, since never more shall a second grief thus reach my heart, while yet I abide among the living. Howbeit, for the present let us yield us to the banquet we

ἠῶθεν δ' ὄτρυνον, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
ὕλην τ' ἄξεμεναι παρά τε σχεῖν δόρυ· ἐπιεικὲς 50
νεκρὸν ἔχοντα νέεσθαι ὑπὸ ζόφον ἠερόεντα,
ὄφρ' ἤ τοι τοῦτον μὲν ἐπιφλέγῃ ἀκάματον πῦρ
θᾶσσον ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν, λαοὶ δ' ἐπὶ ἔργα τράπωνται."
Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ηδ' ἐπίθοντο.
ἐσσυμένως δ' ἄρα δόρπον ἐφοπλίσσαντες ἕκαστοι 55
δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς ἐΐσης
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἕντο,
οἱ μὲν κακκείοντες ἔβαν κλισιηνδε ἕκαστος,
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐπὶ θῖν πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης
κεῖτο βαρυ στενάχων, πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσιν, 60
ἐν καθαρῷ, ὅθι κυμα' ἐπ' ἠιόνος κλυζέσκον
εὖτε τὸν ὕπνος ἕμαρπτε, λύων μελεδήματα θυμοῦ,
νήδυμος ἀμφιχυθείς—μάλα γὰρ κάμε φαίδιμα γυῖα
Ἕκτορ' ἐπαΐσσων προτὶ Ἴλιον ἠνεμόεσσαν—
ἦλθε δ' ἐπὶ ψυχὴ Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο, 65
πάντ' αὐτῷ μεγέθος τε καὶ ὄμματα κάλ' ἐοικυῖα,
καὶ φωνήν, καὶ τοῖα περὶ χροῖ εἵματα ἕστο·
στῆ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μιν προς μῦθον ἔειπεν
"εὕδεις, αὐτὰρ ἐμεῖο λελασμένος ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.
οὐ μέν μευ ζώοντος ἀκήδεις, ἀλλὰ θανόντος 70
θαπτε με ὅττι τάχιστα, πύλας Ἀΐδαο περήσω.
τῆλέ με εἴργουσι ψυχαί, εἴδωλα καμόντων,
οὐδέ μέ πω μίσγεσθαι ὑπὲρ ποταμοῖο ἐάσουν,
ἀλλ' αὔτως ἀλάλημαι ἀν' εὐρυπυλὲς Ἄιδος δῶ
καί μοι δὸς τὴν χεῖρ', ὀλοφύρομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' αὖτις 75
νίσομαι ἐξ Ἀΐδαο, ἐπήν με πυρὸς λελαχητε.

needs must hasten, but in the morning rouse thou the host, urging on men, Agamemnon, to bring wood, and to make ready all that becometh a dead man to have whence he goeth beneath the murky darkness, lest the unwearied fire may hence him quickly from sight, and the host hence to its tasks."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and straightway making ready each man his meal, they quenched the dull fire, hence lack sight of the mingled fire. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, they went each man to his tent to take rest; but the son of Peleus, from the sway of the hoarsely-roaring sea, lay groaning heavily amid the host of the Myrmidons, in an open space where the waves pound upon the shore. Anon when sleep seized him, loosening the cares of his heart, being shed in sweetness round about him, for sore wearied were his glorious limbs with speeding after Hector unto windy Ilios, then there came to him the spirit of hapless Patroclus, in all things like his very self, in stature and fair eyes and in voice, and in like raiment was he clad withal, and he stood above Achilles' head and spake to him, saying: "Thou sleepest, and hast long forgotten me, Achilles. Not in my life wast thou unmindful of me, but now in my death. Bury me with speed, that I pass within the gates of Hades. Afar do the souls keep me aloof, the phantoms of men that have done with toil, neither suffer they me to join myself to them beyond the River, but vainly I wander through the wide-gated house of Hades. And give me thy hand, I pitifully entreat thee, for never more again shall I come back from out of Hades, when once ye

οὐ μὲν γὰρ ζωὸν γε δίκας ἔσαν ἄν ἑκάστου
δώσειν ἐς μετὰ δὲ κτείνομεν· ἀλλ' ἄμμε μὲν οὔτι
ἀμφίγυοι στήσουσι· ἢ ἄστυ λάχε γαιήοχος ἄνδρε
καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὖτε μόνῳ, θεὸς ὤριστε, Ἀχιλῆϊ,
τῷ μὲν ἐπὶ Τρώων ἀνδροκτασίαν ἀνιεῖσθαι
ἄλλοτε δὲ τοῦ ἔρχεαι καὶ ἐν πόνῳ, εἰ σύ γε θέλεις
μὴ τοῦ ἔτι δυσαριστεύῃ τὸν μόνον αὐτόν· Ἀχιλῆϊ
αὖτε ἀμοὶ κε τρόφιμοι πρὸς ἐν ὑμετέροισιν ἐόντες,
τόνδε μὲν οὐτάσω ἔγχει Μενοιτίου ἐξ Ἀφιδάμαντος
ἄντεον ἱμερτοῦ ἀνδρεστάτου ἐκ δὲ λίνοιο
ἔλυσεν ἔγχος ἐμόν· τοῦ δὲ κατέστενε Ἀμφιδάμαντος,
πεσὼν ἐν στείλῃσι, φίλῳ δόρπῳ ἀλλοιόεντι
δίπτα μὲν δεξιόφιν δὲ δόμεν ἐπὶ τοῖσι Πολίτῃ
ἄρμαρα τ' ἠδὲ τεύχεα καὶ ἐν θέρμῳ· ἀνὰ πόνον
ἐκ δὲ καὶ ἔστιν τῶν ἄλλων ὅστις ἀμφιβάλοιτο
χείρας ἀμφίδρυψε τὸν τοῦ πόνος ἔστιν μέγας.[1]

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς
"τοῖσι μοι, γήθεε κεφαλῇ· θεοὶ ἐστόλισαν,
καὶ μοι τοῖσι ἄνωγε· σύν τοι ἐγὼ τόν
πάντα μάλ' ἐστήλεω καὶ τείρομαι οὐ σὺν ἀτάλλῃ
ἀλλὰ μοι ἄνωγε σύνθι μιγήτω τῷ ἀμφιβάλοντε
αὖθι νῦν ἀλόνε τετραμμένοι ἀλλήλοιν γόνω
Ἦος ἄρα φωνήσας ἀμφίξατο χεῖρε φίλησε,
αὐτὸ ἄλοκε φίλῃ δὲ κατὰ χθόνος ἦτορ ἔκαστον
ἔρχετο τετρυγόνα· τοῖσιν δ' ἀπαμείβετο Ἀχιλλεύς
χεῖρε τε σιμβλήσας· ἄνω δ' ἀλόε ἄνω ἔλεσκε
"ὦ πόπον, ἦ μάλα τι ἔστι καὶ ἐν Ἀΐδαο δόμοισι

[1] ἀμφίγυοι Aristophanes: ἀμφίγυοι MSS. cf. vi. 407.
[2] Line 10 was rejected by Aristarchus.
[3] τι ἔστι τὸ ἔστι.

have given me my due of fire. Never more in life shall we sit apart from our dear comrades and take counsel together, but for me hath hostile fate opened its maw, the fate that was appointed me even from my birth. Aye, and thou thereof also, Achilles like to the gods, art doomed to be brought low beneath the wall of the wealthy Trojans. And another thing will I speak, and charge thee if so be thou wilt hearken. Lay not my bones apart from thine, Achilles, but let them be together, even as we were reared in your house, warm Menoitios brought me, being yet a little lad, from Opoeis to your country, by reason of grievous man-slaying on the day when I slew Amphidamas' son in my folly, though I willed it not in wrath over the dice. Then the knight Peleus received me into his house and reared me with kind care and named me thy squire; even so also let one coffer enfold our bones, a golden coffer with handles twain, the which thy queenly mother gave thee."

Then in answer spake to him Achilles, swift of foot: "Wherefore O head beloved, art thou come hither, and thus great me charge about each thing? Nay, verily I will fulfil thee all, and will hearken even as thou bidest. But, I pray thee, draw thou nigher, though it be but for a little space let us twain our arms one about the other, and take our fill of dire lamenting."

So saying he reached forth with his hands, yet clasped him not, but the spirit like a vapour was gone beneath the earth, gibbering faintly. And seized with amazement Achilles sprang up, and smote his hands together, and spake a word of wailing: "Look you now, even in the house of

ψυχὴ καὶ εἴδωλον, ἀτὰρ φρένες οὐκ ἔνι πάμπαν·[1]
παννυχὶς γάρ μοι Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο 105
ψυχὴ ἐφεστήκει γοόωσά τε μυρομένη τε,
καί μοι ἕκαστ' ἐπετέλλεν, ἔοικε δὲ θεσκέλον αὐτῷ."
"Ὡς φάτο, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑφ' ἵμερον ὦρσε γοάων·
μυρομένοισι δὲ τοῖσι φάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἠὼς
ἀμφὶ νέκυν ἐλέεινον· ἀταρ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων 110
οὐρῆας τ' ὄτρυνε καὶ ἀνέρας ἄξεμεν ὕλην
πάντοθεν ἐκ κλισιῶν· ἐπὶ δ' ἀνὴρ ἐσθλὸς ὁρώρει,
Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἰδομενῆος
οἱ δ' ἴσαν ὑλοτόμους πελέκεας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες
σειράς τ' εὐπλέκτους· πρὸ δ' ἄρ' οὐρῆας κίον αὐτῶν 115
πολλὰ δ' ἄνευθε κάτευθε πάρευθά τε δοχμία τ' ἤλθον
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κνημοὺς προσέβαν πολυπιδάκος Ἴδης,
αὐτίκ' ἄρα δρῦς ὑψικόμους τανύηκεϊ χαλκῷ
τάμνον ἐπειγόμενοι· ταὶ δὲ μεγάλα κτυπέουσαι
πίπτον· τὰς μὲν ἔπειτα διαπλήσσοντες Ἀχαιοὶ 120
ἕκδεον ἡμιόνων· ταὶ δὲ χθονὸς ποσσὶ δατεῦντο
ἑλδόμεναι πεδίοιο διὰ ῥωπήϊα πυκνά·
πάντες δ' ὑλοτόμοι φιτροὺς φέρον· ὣς γὰρ ἀνώγει
Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἰδομενῆος
καδ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' ἀκτῆς βάλλον ἐπισχερώ, ἔνθ' ἄρ' Ἀχιλλεὺς 125
φράσσατο Πατρόκλῳ μέγα ἠρίον ἠδὲ οἵ αὐτῷ
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάντῃ φαρακάββαλον ἄσπετον ὕλην,
ἧστ' ἄρ' αὖθι μένοντες ἀολλέες· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
αὐτίκα Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισι κέλευσε
χαλκὸν ζώννυσθαι, ζεύξαι δ' ὑπ' ὄχεσφιν ἕκαστον 130

[1] Line 104 was rejected by Aristophanes.

Hades is the spirit and phantom somewhat, albeit the mind be not answer therein. For the whole night long hath the spirit of hapless Patroclus stood over me, weeping and wailing, and gave me charge concerning each thing, and was wondrously like his very self.'

So spake he, and in them all kindled the desire of lament; and moreover Dawn shone forth upon them wailing yet they wailed around the pitiful corpse. But the lord Agamemnon sent forth mules and men from all sides from out the huts to fetch wood, and a man of valour wakened thereafter even Meriones squire of lord Idomeneus. And they went forth bearing in their hands axes for the cutting of wood and well-woven ropes, and before them went the mules, and ever upward downward sideward and athwart they fared. But when they were come to the spurs of many-fountained Ida, forthwith they set them to fell gnarled oaks with the keen-edged bronze in busy haste, and with a mighty crash the trees kept falling. Then the Achaeans split the trunks asunder and bound them behind the mules, and these tore up the earth with their feet as they hasted toward the plain through the thick undergrowth. And all the woodcutters bare logs, for so were they bidden of Meriones, squire of lord Idomeneus. Then down upon the shore they cast them, man after man, where Achilles planned a great barrow for Patroclus and for himself. But when on all sides they had cast down the measureless wood, they sate them down there and abode all in one throng. And Achilles straightway bade the war-loving Myrmidons gird them about with bronze, and yoke each man his horses to his

ἵππους· οἱ δ' ὄρνυντο καὶ ἐν τεύχεσσιν ἔδυνον,
ἂν δ' ἔβαν ἐν δίφροισι παραιβάται ἡνίοχοί τε,
πρόσθε μὲν ἱππῆες, μετὰ δὲ νέφος εἵπετο πεζῶν,
μυρίοι· ἐν δὲ μέσοισι φέρον Πάτροκλον ἑταῖροι
θριξὶ δὲ πάντα νέκυν καταείνυσαν, ἃς ἐπέβαλλον 135
κειρόμενοι· ὄπιθεν δὲ κάρη ἔχε δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἀχνύμενος· ἕταρον γὰρ ἀμύμονα πέμπ' Ἀιδόσδε.
Οἱ δ' ὅτε χῶρον ἵκανον ὅθι σφισι πέφραδ' Ἀχιλλεὺς,
κάτθεσαν, αἶψα δέ οἱ μενοεικέα νήκεον ὕλην.
ἔνθ' αὖτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς· 140
στὰς ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς ξανθὴν ἀπεκείρατο χαίτην,
τήν ῥα Σπερχειῷ ποταμῷ τρέφε τηλεθόωσαν
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἰδὼν ἐπὶ οἶνοπα πόντον·
"Σπερχεῖ, ἄλλως σοί γε πατὴρ ἠρήσατο Πηλεύς,
κεῖσέ με νοστήσαντα φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν 145
σοί τε κόμην κερέειν ῥέξειν θ' ἱερὴν ἑκατόμβην,
πεντήκοντα δ' ἔνορχα παρ' αὐτόθι μῆλ' ἱερεύσειν
ἐς πηγάς, ὅθι τοι τέμενος βωμός τε θυήεις.
ὣς ἠρᾶθ' ὁ γέρων, σὺ δέ οἱ νόον οὐκ ἐτέλεσσας.
νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐ νεομαί γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν, 150
Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωι κόμην ὀπάσαιμι φέρεσθαι."
Ὣς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ κόμην ἑτάροιο φίλοιο
θῆκεν, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑφ' ἵμερον ὦρσε γόοιο.
καὶ νύ κ' ὀδυρομένοισιν ἔδυ φάος ἠελίοιο,
εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αὖψ' Ἀγαμέμνονι εἶπε παραστάς· 155

ear. And they arose and did on their armour and mounted their chariots, warriors and charioteers alike. In front fared the men in chariots, and thereafter followed a cloud of footmen, a host past counting, and in the midst his comrades bare Patroclus. And as with a garment they wholly covered the corpse with their hair that they shore off and cast thereon, and behind them groaned Achilles, cherished the head, sorrowing the while, for perfecting was the comrade whom he was speeding to the house of Hades.

But when they were come to the place that Achilles had appointed unto them, they set down the dead, and swiftly heaped up for him an abundant store of wood. Then again was Swift-footed godly Achilles took other counsel, he took a stand apart from the pyre and shore off a golden lock, the rich grain he wore of his head, intend for the river Spercheios, and his heart wrapped with moved, he spake with a groan over the wine-dark sea: "Spercheios, to no purpose did my father Peleus vow to thee that when I had come home to my dear native land I would shear my hair to thee and offer a hour hecatomb, and on the sacrame spot would sacrifice fifty rams in sacrifice without blemish, into thy waters, where is thy demesne and thy fragrant altar. So vowed that old man, but thou dost not fulfil for him his desire. Now therefore, seeing I go not home to my dear native land, I would fain give unto the warrior Patroclus this lock to fare with him."

He spake and set the lock in the hands of his dear comrade, and in them all aroused the desire of lament. And now would the light of the sun have gone down upon their weeping, had not Achilles drawn nigh to Agamemnon's side and said: "Son of

"Ἀτρεΐδη, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν
πείσονται μύθοισι, γόοιο μὲν ἔστι καὶ ἄσαι,
νῦν δ' ἀπὸ πυρκαιῆς σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἄνωχθι
ὅπλεσθαι τάδε δ' ἀμφὶ πονησόμεθ' οἷσι μάλιστα
κήδεός ἐστι νέκυς παρὰ δ' οἵ τ' ἀγοὶ ἄμμι μενόντων" 160
Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
αὐτίκα λαὸν μὲν σκέδασεν κατὰ νῆας ἐΐσας,
κηδεμόνες δὲ παρ' αὖθι μένον καὶ νήεον ὕλην,
ποίησαν δὲ πυρὴν ἑκατόμπεδον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,
ἐν δὲ πυρῇ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν ἀχνύμενοι κῆρ 165
πολλὰ δὲ ἴφια μῆλα καὶ εἰλίποδας ἕλικας βοῦς
πρόσθε πυρῆς ἔδερόν τε καὶ ἄμφεπον ἐκ δ' ἄρα πάντων
δημὸν ἐλὼν ἐκάλυψε νέκυν μεγάθυμος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐς πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, περὶ δὲ δρατὰ σώματα νήεν.
ἐν δ' ἐτίθει μέλιτος καὶ ἀλείφατος ἀμφιφορῆας, 170
πρὸς λέχεα κλίνων πίσυρας δ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους
ἐσσυμένως ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ μεγάλα στεναχίζων.
ἐννέα τῷ γε ἄνακτι τραπεζῆες κύνες ἦσαν,
καὶ μὲν τῶν ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ δύο δειροτομήσας,
δώδεκα δὲ Τρώων μεγαθύμων υἱέας ἐσθλοὺς 175
χαλκῷ δηιόων· κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μήδετο ἔργα·
ἐν δὲ πυρὸς μένος ἧκε σιδήρεον, ὄφρα νέμοιτο.
ὤμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα, φίλον δ' ὀνομήνεν ἑταῖρον·
"χαῖρέ μοι, ὦ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδαο δόμοισι
πάντα γὰρ ἤδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην. 180
δώδεκα μὲν Τρώων μεγαθύμων υἱέας ἐσθλοὺς

Atreus—for to thy words as to those of none other will the host of the Achaeans give heed of answering they may verily take these [illegible] but for the present disperse them from the pyre and bid them make ready their meal; for all things here we to whom the dead is nearest and dearest will take due care, and with us let the chieftains also abide.

Even when the king of men Agamemnon heard this word he forthwith dispersed the host amid the ships swift; but they that were nearest and dearest to the dead made a pyre and heaped up the wood, and made a pyre of an hundred feet this way and that, and on the topmost part thereof they set the dead man, their hearts sorrow-laden. And many goodly sheep and many slow-paced kine of shambling gait they flayed and dressed before the pyre; and from them all great-souled Achilleus gathered the fat, and enveloped the dead therein from head to foot, and about him heaped the flayed bodies. And therein he set two-handled jars of honey and oil; leaning them against the bier, and four horses with high-arched necks he cast swiftly upon the pyre, groaning aloud the while. Nine dogs had the prince that fed beneath his table, and of these did Achilleus cut the throats of twain, and cast them upon the pyre. And twelve valiant sons of the great-souled Trojans slew he with the bronze—and grim was the work he purposed in his heart, and thereto he set the mighty might of fire, to range at large. Then he uttered a groan, and called on his dear comrade by name:

"Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even in the house of Hades, for now am I bringing all to pass, which aforetime I promised thee. Twelve valiant sons of the great-

τοὶς ἅμα σοὶ πάντας πῦρ ἐσθέει· Ἕκτορα δ' οὔ τι
δώσω Πριαμίδην πυρὶ δαπτέμεν, ἀλλὰ κύνεσσιν.
Ὣς φάτ' ἀπειλήσας· τοῦ δ' οὐ κύνες ἀμφεπένοντο,
ἀλλὰ κύνας μὲν ἄλαλκε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη 185
ἤματα καὶ νύκτας, ῥοδόεντι δὲ χρῖεν ἐλαίῳ
ἀμβροσίῳ, ἵνα μή μιν ἀποδρύφοι ἑλκεστάζων·
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ κυάνεον νέφος ἤγαγε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
οὐρανόθεν πεδίονδε, κάλυψε δὲ χῶρον ἅπαντα
δσσον ἐπεῖχε νέκυς, μὴ πρὶν μένος ἠελίοιο 190
σκηλεῖ· ἀμφὶ περὶ χροὶ ἵεσαν ἠδὲ μέλεσσιν.
Οὐδὲ πυρὴ Πατρόκλου ἐκαίετο τεθνηῶτος·
ἔνθ' αὖτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
στὰς ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς δοιοῖς ἠρᾶτ' ἀνέμοισι,
Βορέῃ καὶ Ζεφύρῳ, καὶ ὑπέσχετο ἱερὰ καλά· 195
πολλὰ δὲ καὶ σπένδων χρυσέῳ δέπαϊ λιτάνευεν
ἐλθέμεν, ὄφρα τάχιστα πυρὶ φλεγεθοίατο νεκροί,
ὕλη τε σεύαιτο καήμεναι· ὦκα δὲ Ἶρις
ἄραων ἀΐουσα μεταγγέλος ἦλθ' ἀνέμοισιν
οἱ μὲν ἄρα Ζεφύροιο δυσαέος ἀθρόοι ἔνδον 200
εὐλαπίνην δαίνυντο· θέουσα δὲ Ἶρις ἐπέστη
βηλῷ ἐπ' λιθέῳ· τοὶ δ' ὡς ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσι,
πάντες ἀνή ξαν, κάλεόν τέ μιν εἰς ἕ ἕκαστος·
ἡ δ' αὖθ' ἕζεσθαι μὲν ἀνήνατο, εἶπε δὲ μῦθον·
"οὐχ ἕδος εἶμι γὰρ αὖτις ἐπ' Ὠκεανοῖο ῥεῖθρα, 205
Αἰθίοπων ἐς γαῖαν, ὅθι ῥέζουσ' ἑκατόμβας
ἀθανάτοις, ἵνα δὴ καὶ ἐγὼ μεταδαίσομαι ἱρῶν.
ἀλλ' Ἀχιλεὺς Βορέην ἠδὲ Ζεφύρου κελαδεινοῦ
508

[illegible] Tritonia [illegible] together with those the [illegible] Hector son of Priam and I [illegible] to feed upon [illegible] to dogs

[illegible] threatening but with Hector [illegible] daughter of Zeus [illegible] dogs [illegible] and by night and [illegible] to the end that [illegible] old tear [illegible] he [illegible] Apollo drew [illegible] from heaven [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

However [illegible] Patroclus [illegible] not [illegible] he knew [illegible] apart from [illegible] and made prayer to the two winds to the North Wind and the West Wind and promised [illegible] and [illegible] he poured libations from a cup of gold [illegible] to come to the end that [illegible] might quickly [illegible] with fire and the wood might [illegible] Then Iris heard his prayer [illegible] the messenger [illegible] the winds [illegible] West Wind were feasting together at the house [illegible] Iris halted from her running on the threshold of [illegible] [illegible] they [illegible] up and [illegible] each one to himself But she [illegible] sit and spake saying [illegible] I may not sit, for I must go back unto the stream of Oceanus, unto the land of the Ethiopians where they are sacrificing hecatombs to the immortals that I too may share in the sacred feast But Achilles prayeth the North Wind and the noisy West Wind to come,

ἐλθεῖν ἀρᾶται, καὶ ὑπόσχεται ἱερὰ καλά,
ὅφρα πυρὴν ἅροιτο καημένου, ᾗ ἐνι κεῖται 210
Πατροκλος, τον πάντες ἀναστενάχουσιν Ἀχαιοί·
Ἣ μὲν ἄρ' ὣς εἰποῦσ' ἀπέβησετο, τοὶ δ' ὄρσοντο
ἠχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, νέφεα κλονέοντε παροιθεν
αἴψα δὲ πάντων ἵκανον ἀήμενοι, ὦρτο δὲ κῦμα
πνοιῇ ὑπο λιγυρῇ· Τροιην δ' ἐρεβώλου ἱκέσθην, 215
ἐν δὲ πυρῇ πεσέτην, μεγα δ' ἴαχε θεσπιδιες πῦρ
πανυπίχιοι δ' ἄρα τοι γε πυρῆς ἁμυδις φλογ' ἐβαλλον,
φυσιόωντες λιγέως· ὁ δὲ παννυχος ὠκυς Ἀχιλλευς
χρυσέου ἐκ κρητῆρος, ἑλων δέπας ἀμφικυπελλον,
οἴνον ἀφυσσομενος χαμαδις χέε, δεῦε δε γαῖαν, 220
ψυχὴν κικλήσκων Πατροκληος δειλοῖο
ὡς δε πατηρ οὗ παιδος ὀδύρεται ὀστεα καιων,
νυμφιου, ὅς τε θανων δειλους ἀκαχησε τοκῆας,
ὣς Ἀχιλευς ἑταροιο ὀδυρετο ὀστεα καιων,
ἑρπύζων παρὰ πυρκαιην, ἀδινὰ στενάχιζων 225
Ἦμος δ' ἑωσφορος εἶσι φοως ἁπαν ἐπὶ γαῖαν,
ὅν τε μέτα κροκόπεπλος ὑπεῳ ἅλα κίδναται ἠως,
τῆμος πυρκαιὴ ἐμαραινετο, παύσατο δε φλοξ
οἱ δ' ἄνεμοι παλιν αὖτις ἔβαν οἴκονδε νέεσθαι
Θρῄκιον κατὰ πόντον· ὁ δ' ἔστενεν οἶδματι θινων 230
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἀπὸ πυρκαιῆς ἑτέρωσε λιασθεις
κλινθη κεκμηως, ἐπὶ δὲ γλυκὺς ὕπνος ὁρουσεν·
οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀτρεΐωνα ἀολλέες ἠγερέθοντο
τῶν μιν ἐπερχομένων ὅμαδος καὶ δοῦπος ἔγειρεν,
ἕζετο δ' ὀρθωθεις καὶ σφεας πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν· 235

[1] θιῶν: ἔχω.

and promiseth them fair offerings, that so we may rouse the pyre to burn wherein lieth Patroclus, for whom all the Achaeans grieve sore.

When she had thus spoken, she departed, and they arose with a windrous din, driving the clouds tumultuously before them. And swiftly they came to the sea to have thereon, and the wave swelled beneath the shrill blast; and they come to deep-soiled Troy land, and fell upon the pyre, and mightily roared the wondrous-leaping fire. So long while night long as with one heart they heat upon the flame of the pyre, waking sorely, and the white night long as well, Achilles, taking a two-handled cup in hand, drew wine from a golden bowl and poured it upon the earth, and wetted the ground, calling ever upon the spirit of luckless Patroclus. As a father weepeth for his son, as he burneth his bones, a son newly wed whose death hath brought woe to his heavy parents, even so wept Achilles for his comrade as he burned his bones, going heavily about the pyre with exceeding groaning.

But at the hour when the star of morning goeth forth to herald light over the face of the earth, the star after which flaweth saffron-robed Dawn and spreadeth over the sea, even then grew the burning faint, and the flame thereof died down. And the winds went back again to return to their home over the Thracian sea, and it roared with surging flood. Then the son of Peleus withdrew apart from the burning pyre, and laid him down sore wearied, and sweet sleep kept upon him. But they that were with the son of Atreus gathered in a throng, and the noise and din of their oncoming aroused him, and he sat upright and spake to them saying: "Son of

"Ἀτρείδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν,
πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαι αἰθομένην οἶνῳ
πᾶσαν, ὁπόσσον ἐπέχει πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
ὀστέα Πατροκλῆος Μενοιτιάδαο λέγοιμεν
εὖ διαγιγνώσκοντες· ἀριφραδέα δὲ τέτυκται· 240
ἐν μέσσῳ γὰρ ἔκειτο πυρή, τοὶ δ' ἄλλοι ἄνευθεν
ἐσχατιῇ κατέοντ' ἀνὰ ἕ, ἵπποί τε καὶ ἥρωες·
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν χρυσείῃ φιάλῃ καὶ δικλίδι δημῷ
θέσμεν· τὰ δ' αὖ αὐτὸς ἐγὼν Ἀΐδι κείσομαι·
τύμβον δ' οὐ μάλα πολλὸν ἐνὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ ἄντῃ, 245
ἀλλ' ἐπιειμένον τόνον· ἔπειτα δὲ καὶ τὸν Ἀχαιοὶ
εὐρὺν ἔ' ὑψηλόν τε τιθεμεν, οἱ κεν ἐμεῖο
δεύτεροι ἐν πόντῳ πολυκλήϊδι λιπόεθε.
Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἐπίθοντο ποδώκεϊ Πηλείωνι
πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαν αἰθομένην οἶνῳ 250
ὅσσον ἐπὶ φλὸξ ἦλθε, βαθεῖα δὲ κάππεσε τέφρη·
κλαίοντες δ' ἄραρον ἀνέος ὀστέα λευκὰ
ἀλείφατον ἐς χρυσείην φιάλην καὶ δικλίδα δῆμον,
ἐν κλισίῃ δὲ θέσαν ἑανῷ λινῷ καλύψαν
πρήνεσσιν δὲ σῆμα θεμείλιά τε πρυτάνευον· 255
ἀμφὶ πυρὸς εἴθαρ δὲ χύτην ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἄγινον,
γείσσαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
αὖτοι λαὸν ἄγειν πάντ' ἴζανεν εὖρυ ἄγυιαν,
νῆας δ' ἐκφερ' ἄεθλα, λέβητας τε τρίποδάς τε
ἵππους θ' ἡμιόνους τε βόας τ' ἐύθμα κάρηνα 260
ἠδὲ γυναῖκας ἐϊζώους πολιόν τε σίδηρον.
Ἵππείοις μὲν πρῶτα ποδώκεσι δῶκε τιθεῖσα
θῆκε γυναῖκα ἀγάσθαι ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδυῖαν

[1] ἀνέος: ἑανοῦ Aristarchus.
[2] Lines 258-261 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

Atreus and ye other princes of the hosts of Achaeans, first quench ye with flaming wine the burning pyre, even all wherever the might of the fire hath come, and thereafter let us gather the bones of Patroclus, Menoitios' son, being them out well from the rest, and easy they are to discern, for he lay in the midst of the pyre, while the others burned apart on the edges thereof, horses and men mingled together. Then let us place the bones in a golden urn wrapped in a double layer of fat, until such time as I myself be hidden in Hades. Howbeit no huge barrow do I bid you rear with toil for him, but such a one as is seemly; but in aftertime do ye Achaeans build a broad and high barrow that may be left amid the benched ships when I am gone."

So spake he, and they hearkened to the son of Peleus. First they quenched with flaming wine the pyre, so far as the flame had come upon it, and the ash had settled deep; and with weeping they gathered up the white bones of their gentle comrade into a golden urn, and wrapped them in a double layer of fat, and placing the urn in the hut they covered it with a soft linen cloth. Then they traced the compass of the barrow and set forth the foundations thereof round about the pyre, and forthwith they piled the upgoing earth. And when they had piled the barrow, they set them to go back again. But Achilles stayed the host even where they were, and made them to sit in a wide gathering, and from his ships brought forth prizes, cauldrons and tripods and horses and mules and strong oxen and fair girdled women and grey iron.

For swift charioteers first he set forth goodly prizes, a woman to lead away, one skilled in goodly

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

hand work and an eared tripod of two and twenty measures[1] for him that should be first, and for the second he appointed a mare of six years unbroken, with a mule foal in her womb, and for the third he set forth a cauldron untouched of fire, a fair cauldron that held four measures, white even as at the first, and for the fourth he appointed two talents of gold, and for the fifth a two handed urn yet untouched of fire. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying:

"Son of Atreus, and ye other ye greaved Achaeans, for the charioteers these prizes we bring in the lists. If for some other honour we Achaeans were now host-gathered contesting, surely I were I that should win the first prize, and bear it to my home, for ye know how far my horses twain surpass in excellence, seeing they are immortal; and it was Poseidon that gave them to my father Peleus, and he gave them to me. Howbeit I verily will not, I and my single-hooved horses, so vacant and gracious a charioteer have they lost, and one so kind, who full often would pour upon their manes soft oil when he had washed them in bright water. For him they stand and mourn, and on the ground their manes are trailing, and the twain stand there grieving at heart. But do ye others make yourselves ready throughout the host, whosoever of the Achaeans hath trust in his horses and his jointed car."

So spake the son of Peleus, and the swift charioteers hearkened to him. Leaping far the first, Eumelus, king of men, Admetus' dear son, a man well versed in horsemanship; and after him upsprang Tydeus' son, mighty Diomedes, and led beneath the yoke the horses of Troes, even those that on a time he had

Αἰνείαν, ἀτὰρ αὐτὸν ὑπεξέσαωσεν Ἀπόλλων
τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδῃ ὤρτο ξανθὸς Μενέλαος
δουρήνης· ὑπὸ δὲ ζυγὸν ἤγαγεν ὠκέας ἵππους,
λίσσετο τὴν Ἀγαμεμνονίην τόν τε ἑόν τε Πόδαργον
τὴν Ἀγαμεμνονίδῃ δῶκ' Ἀγχισιάδης Ἐχέπωλος
δῶρ', ἵνα μή οἱ ἔπειθ' ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἠνεμόεσσαν,
ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ τέρποιτο μένων· μέγα γὰρ οἱ ἔδωκε
Ζεὺς ἀφνεός, ὅσσον δ' ὁ γ' ἐν εὐρυχόρῳ Σικυῶνι
τὴν ὁ γ' ὑπὸ ζυγὸν ἦγε, μέγα δρόμον ἰσχανόωσαν
Ἀντίλοχος δὲ τέταρτος ἐύπριγας ἐπλισθ' ἵππους,
Νέστορος ἀγλαὸς υἱὸς ὑπερθύμοιο ἄνακτος,
τοῦ Νηλιάδαο· Πυλόγενεες δὲ οἱ ἵπποι
ἀκαμποδὲς φέρον ἅρμα· πατὴρ δέ οἱ ἄγχι παριστὰς
μύθεῖτ' εἰς ἀγαθὰ φρονέων ποιοῖτο καὶ αὐτῷ
· Ἀντίλοχ', ἦ τοι μὲν σε νέον περ ἐόντα φίλησαν
Ζεύς τε Ποσειδάων τε· καὶ ἱπποσύνας ἐὸν ἄμφαν
πάντοιας· τῷ καὶ σε διδάσκεμεν οὔ τι μάλα χρεώ
οἶσθα γὰρ εὖ περὶ πάντα· ἐλισσέμεν· ἀλλά τοι ἵπποι
βραδύτεροι θέειν· τῶν τ' οὖν λόγῳ· ἴσκεσθαι
τῶν δ' ἵπποι μὲν ἔασιν ἀφαρτεροί, οἶδα μὲν αὐτὸς
πλείονα ἴσασιν σεῖεν αὐτοῦ μητίσασθαι.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ σύ, φίλος, μήτιν ἐμβάλλεο θυμῷ
παντοίην, ἵνα μὴ σε παρακτροφίγησιν ἀέθλα.
μήτι τοι δρυτόμος μὲν ἀμείνων τε βέλτερος τε
μήτι δ' οἴνῳ κυβερνήτης ἐν οἴνοπι πόντῳ
τῷ θ' ἵππων ἡνιοχεύειν ἀρχεθόμενον ἀνάμοιον
μήτι δ' ἡνίοχος περιγίγνεται ἡνιόχοιο
ἄλλος μὲν θ' ἵππουσι καὶ ἅρμασιν οἷσι πεποιθὼς
ἀφραδέως ἐπὶ πολλὸν ἐλίσσεται ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,

taken from Aeneas, albeit Apollo snatched away Aeneas self; and after him upsprang Atreus' son, fair-haired Menelaus, sprung from Zeus, and sped beneath the wise-minded steeds, Aethe, Agamemnon's mare, and his own horse, Pelagon. The mare had Antilochus, son Nestor's, given to Agamemnon without price, to the end that he might not forfeit him to winds, albeit he stay at home and take his ease for great mare, had Zeus given him, and he dwelt in spacious Sicyon; her Menelaus led beneath the wise, and exceeding fain was she of the race. And fourth Arthur, [illegible] fair-maned horses be the possession of Nestor, the king, right of heart, the noble Nestor, and sped at Pylos, swift-footed horses that drew on car. And as former drew nigh and gave counsel to him for his profit, a wise man to one that [illegible] had a [illegible]. Antilochus, for [illegible] art young, yet have Zeus and Poseidon loved thee and taught thee all manner of horsemanship, wherefore to teach thee is no great need, for thou knowest well how to wheel about the turning post, yet are thy horses [illegible] in the race, wherefore I deem there will be [illegible] for thee. The horses of the others are better, but the men know not how to devise more running counsel than thou, even self. Wherefore come, dear son, lay thou up in thy mind cunning of every sort, to the end that the prize escape thee not. By cunning thou knowest is a woodman far better than by might; by cunning too doth a helmsman on the wine-dark deep guide aright a swift ship that is buffeted by winds; and by cunning doth charioteer prove better than charioteer. Another man trusting in his horses and car, heedlessly wheeleth wide to the side and that,

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

and his horses roam over the course, neither keepeth he them in hand, whereas he that has a crafty mind, albeit he drive worse horses, keepeth them ever in the turning post and wrenceth close thereby, neither is aware that he at the first to force his horses with the outside reins, but keepeth them ever in hand, and watcheth the man that coasteth him in the race. Now would I tell thee a manifest sign that will not escape thee. There standeth, as it were a fathom's height above the ground, a dry stump, whether of oak or of pine, which rotteth not in the rain, and two white stones on either side thereof are firmly set against it at the junction of the course, and about it is a smooth ground for driving. Happily it is a monument of some man long ago dead, or happily was made the turning post of a race in days of men of old, and now hath swift-footed goodly Achilles appointed this turning post. Drive thy car and thereon do thou drive close thy chariot and horses, and thyself lean in thy wrought car a little to the left of the post, and to the off horse do thou give the good, cheering word to him with a shout, and give him rein from thy hand. But to the post let the near horse draw close, that the nave of the well-wrought wheel seem to graze the surface thereof; but be thou ware of touching the stone, lest haply thou wound thy horses and wreck thy car, so shall there be joy for the rest, but reproach for thyself. Nay, dear son, be thou wise and on thy guard; for if at the turning post thou shalt drive past the rest in thy course, there is no man that shall catch thee by a burst of speed, neither pass thee by, nay, not

* That he pulls on which the charioteer and warrior stood in the homeric chariot was noted of Hoogs appears from v. 727 f.

αὐτὰρ εἰ καὶ μετόπισθεν Ἀριστοῦ δῶρα δίδοιμι,
Ἀδρήστου τε καὶ ἵππους, ὅς οἱ θεράων γένετο δῖος
ἢ ὅγε Λεωκρίτοιο εἰ κείνου γ' ἐπιβήσομαι ἄεθλον."
Ἦ ῥα καὶ Νεστορίδῃ Νεστόρι δῶκε χειρὶ
δίζυν, ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν τῷ μὲν ἔπειτα 320
Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα πάντας ἐπιτρέψας ἀνέλασθαι
ἵππους.
ἐν δ' ἄρα τὸν μὲν ἔθεσαν, ἐν δὲ κίστρον ἐβάλοντο
φαιδρὸν Ἀχιλλῆος, τὸν δὲ κτάτο θῆν Νεστορίδαιο
Ἀντιλόχου· μετὰ τόν δὲ λάβε φρένας ἠμὲν ἄλοιο
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἀμφ' ἐπὶ Ἀτρεΐδῃ δουρικλυτῷ Μενελάῳ, 325
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Μηριόνῃ λάχ' ἐλαυνέμεν ἵππε θοώτω
Τυδείδῃ δὲ ἄριστος ἔσαν λάχε· ἐλαυνέμεν ἵππους
ὦκα δὲ μετάστιχε, σύριγγι δὲ τάρμασ' Ἀχιλλῆος
τοῖσιν δὲ λειμὼ πέλεν· παρὰ δὲ σκόπον εἶσεν
αὐτόθεν Φοῖνικα, ὀπάονα πατρὸς ἑοῖο 330
ὃς μιμήσασθαι θυμὸν καὶ ἐλάσσαι ἀνίοντα.
Οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐφ' ἵππους μαστιγας ἔσταν,
φωνήσαν δ' ὠκεῖαι, ὀμόκλησάν τ' ἐπέεσσιν
ἐσσυμένως· οἱ δ' ὦκα διαστρόφοιο πέδοιο
ῥοῖζον ἔσαν τάχεσι· ἵππε δὲ στέρνοισι κόνις 335
ἵστο' ἀειρομένη ὡς τε νέφος τε θύελλα,
χαίται δ' ἐρρώοντο μετ' ἀνέμοις ἀείρουσαι
ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτ' ἄλλοτε μὲν χθόνα πάλλετο πωλικὸν ἔγκῳ,
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἀ ἕδραν μετάπιπτε· τοὶ δ' ἀλεγεινὸν
ἵστασαν ἐν θώρηξι· πάτασσε δὲ θυμὸς ἑκάστου 340
κύδος ἱππείων· πτάλλετο δὲ οἶσιν ἕκαστος
ἵππων· οἱ δ' ἄντικρυ κονίσσοντες πέδοιο
ἦλθ' ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλος δρόμου ἀμφὶς ἵκοντο
ἀφ' ἁλὸς πολιῆς, τότε δὴ ἀρετὴ γε ἑκάστου

* ἀρετὴ: ἀρετὴν Aristarchus.

though in pursuit he were driving goaded Arion, the swift horse of Adrastus, that was of heavenly stock, or those of Laomedon, the goodly breed of the land.

So saying, Nestor, son of Neleus, sate him down again in his place, when he had told his son the sum of every matter.

And fifth Meriones made ready his fair maned horses. Then they mounted their cars and cast in the lots, and Achilles shook them, and forth leapt the lot of Nestor's son, Antilochus. After him fell the lot of Idomeneus, a prince, and next to him Atreus' son, Menelaus, famed for his spear, and next to him Meriones drew his place, and last of all, the son of Tydeus, a man far the best, drew a place for his chariot. Then took they their places in a row, and Achilles showed them the turning point far off in the smooth plain, and thereby he set as an umpire godlike Phoenix, the faithful servitor of his lord, that he might mark the running and tell the truth thereof.

Then they all at one moment lifted the lash each above his own team of horses, and smote them with the reins, and shouted to them with words full eager, and fast with they sped swiftly over the plain away from the ships, and beneath their breasts rose a great cloud of dust, and shook as it were a cloud or a whirlwind, and their manes streamed on the breath of the wind. And the chariots would now course over the bounteous earth, and now again would bound on high, and they all drave stood in the cars, and each man's heart was athrob as they strove for victory, and they called every man to his horses, that flew in the dust over the plain.

But when now the swift horses were furthering the last stretch of the course, back toward the grey sea,

φαινετ', ἄφαρ δ' ἵππουσι ταθη δρόμος· ὦκα δ' ἔπειτα 275
αἱ Φηρητιάδαο πολώκεες ἐκφέρον ἵπποι
τας δε μετ' ἐξέφερον Διομήδεος ἀρσενες ἵπποι.
Τρωσι, σιδε τι πολλον ἀνευθ' ἔσαν, ἀλλα μαλ' ἄγχυς
αιεί γαρ διφρου ἐπιθησομένοισιν ἔκητι,
ποιῇ δ' Ἐιμηλοιο μεταφρένων εὐρέα τ' ὤμω 280
θερμετ' ἐπ' αὐτῳ γαρ κεφαλας πανάθεντε πετεσθην
καὶ νύ κεν ἢ παρέλασσ' ἢ ἀμφήριστον ἔθηκεν,
εἰ μη Τυδέος υἱὸς ποτεσσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
ὃς ῥα οἱ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔβαλεν μαστιγα φαεινήν
τοῖο δ' ἐπ' ὀφθαλμῶν χυτο δακρυα χωομένοιο, 285
οἵνεκα τας μεν ὅρα ἔτι καὶ πολυ μαλλον ἰοῦσας,
αἱ δ' ἐσ ἐλιχθήσαν ἄνευ κεντροιο θεοντες
οἰδ' ἄρ' Ἀθηναιην ἐλεφηραμένος λαθ' Ἀπόλλων
Τυδεΐδην, μαλα δ' ὦκα μετέσσυτο πωμενα λαων,
δουπα δέ οἱ μαστιγα, μενος δ' ἵπποισιν ἐνῆκεν 290
ἡ δε μετ' Ἀδμητου υἱον κοτέουσα βεβηκει,
ἵππουσιν δέ οἱ ἦξε θεα ζυγον· αἱ δε οἱ ἵπποι
ἀμφις ὁδοῦ δραμέτην, ῥυμος δ' ἐπι γαιαν ἐλυσθη
αὐτος δ' ἐκ διφροιο παρα τροχον ἐξεκυλισθη,
αγκῶνας τε περιδρυφθη στομα τε ῥινας τε, 295
θρυλιχθη δε μετωπον ἐπ' ὀφρυσι τω δε οἱ ὄσσε
δακρυοφι πλησθεν, θαλερη δε οἱ ἔσχετο φωνη
Τυδείδης δε παρατρεψας ἔχε μωνυχας ἵππους,
πολλον τῶν ἄλλων ἐξιλμενος· ἐν γαρ Ἀθηνη
ἵππους ἦκε μενος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κυδος ἔθηκε· 300
τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδης εἶχε ξανθος Μενελαος

[1] i.e. Eumelus, strictly the grandson of Pheres, but the patronymic is often thus used.

then verily was made manifest the worth of each, and the pace of their horses was forced to the uttermost. And foremost with the swift-footed mares of the son of Pheres [illegible] shot to the front, and after them Diomedes' stallions of the breed of Troy; not far behind were they, but close behind, for they seemed ever like to mount upon Hippotades' car, and with their breath the back-waved warm and the broad shoulders, bearing Tydeus' son, did they wear their steeds as they flew along. And now would Tydeus' son have passed [illegible] but [illegible] in doubt, had not Phoebus Apollo waxed wroth with him and smitten from his hand the shining whip. Then fierce tears in vain he wept for that he saw the mares coursing even far [illegible], whereas his own steeds were hampered as running without goad. But Athene was not unaware of Apollo's cheating of the son of Tydeus, and right swiftly speed she after the shepherd of the host, and gave him back the whip and put strength into his horses. Then in wrath was she grievous after the son of Admetus, and the goddess broke the yoke of the steeds, and to he cast the mares sweeved to one side and out of the course, and the pole was swung to the earth, and himself was hurled from out the car beside the wheel, and from his shoulders and his mouth and nose the skin was stripped, and his forehead above his brows was bruised, and both his eyes were filled with tears and the flesh of his cheek was scarched. Then Tydeus' son turned his single-hoofed horses aside and drove on, dashing out far in advance of the rest, for Athene put strength in his horses and gave glory to himself. And after him drove the son of Atreus fair-haired Menelaus. But Antilochus cried

Ἀν λοχος δ' ἵππουσιν ἐκεκλετο πατρος ἑοῖο
ἀμβῆτον καὶ σφωϊν τιταινετον ὅττι ταχιστα
ἦ τοι μὲν κείνοισιν ἐριζέμεν οὔ τι κελεύω,
Τυδείδεω ἵππουσι δαΐφρονος, οἷσιν Ἀθήνη
νῦν ὤρεξε τάχος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κῦδος ἔθηκεν·
ἵππους δ' Ἀτρεΐδαο κιχήτετον, μηδὲ λιπέσθον,
καρπαλίμω, μὴ σφῶϊν ἐλεγχίστη καταχεύῃ
Αἴθη θήλεια ἑοῖσα· τὶ ἦ λείπεσθε, φίλοιστε,
ὧδε γὰρ ἐξέρεω, καὶ μὴν τετελεσμένον ἔσται·
οὐ σφῶϊν πομπὴν παρὰ Νέστορι ποιμένι λαῶν
ἔσσεται, αὐτίκα δ' ὕμμε κατακτενεῖ ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ,
εἴ κ' ἀπαοιδήσαντε φέρωμεθα χεῖρον ἄεθλον·
ἀλλ' ἑσσυμένω καὶ σπεύδετον ὅττι ταχιστα·
τεῖνε δ' ἔγων αὐτὸς τεχνήσομαι ὅδε κοήσω,
στείνωπῷ ἐν ὁδῷ παραδύμεναι, οὐδέ με λήσει·
Ἶδε ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ ἄναντος ὑποδείσαντες ὁμοκλὴν
μᾶλλον ἐπιβραμέτην ὀλίγον χρόνον· αἶψα δ' ἔπειτα
στείνος ὁδοῦ πουλῆς ὦδε Ἀντίλοχος μενεχαρμὴς
ἔνθ' ἄρ' ἔμελλε γαίης, ἢ χειμέριον ἐλέν ὕδωρ
ἐξέρρηξεν ὁδοῖο, βαθὺν δὲ χῶρον ἅπαντα·
τῇ ῥ' ἔχεν Μενέλαος ἀμαρτοχίας ἀλεείνων·
Ἀντίλοχος δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους
ἄντικρυ ὁδοῦ, ὀλίγον δὲ παρακλίνας ἐόμεσθεν·
Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἔδεισεν καὶ Ἀντίλοχῳ ἐγέγωνε·
Ἀντίλοχ', ἀφροσύνω ἐπεαζόμε· ἀλλ' ἄνεχ' ἵππους·
στεινωπὸς γὰρ ὁδός, τάχα δ' εὐρύτερη φαρέασθαι·
μὴ σοὶ ἀμφοτέροις δηλήσεαι ἅρματι κύρσας."

[1] Lines 405 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.
[2] ἄναντα, *Aegibus.*

to the horses of his father. "Go in now, ye twain as well, strain to your utmost speed. With you steeds verily I promise but you strive, with the horses of wise-hearted Tydeus to the which Athene hath now given speed, and your lord gave to him that driveth them. But the horses of the son of Atreus do ye overtake with speed, and be not outstripped of them, lest shame be shed on you by Aethe that is but a mare. Why are ye outstripped, good steeds? For thus will I speak out to you, and verily it shall be brought to pass: no tendance shall there be for you twain with Nestor, the shepherd of the host, but forthwith we he slay you with the sharp bronze, if through your heedlessness we win but a worse prize. Nay, have after them with all speed ye may, and thus will I myself contrive and plan, that we shall pass them in the narrow way, it shall not escape me."

So spake he, and they feared with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swift for a little time, and then quickly did Antilochus, staunch in fight, espy a narrow place in the hollow road. A rift there was in the ground, where the water swollen by winter rains had broken away a part of the road and had hollowed all the place. There drove Menelaus in hope that none other might drive abreast of him. But Antilochus turned aside his single-hooved horses and drove on outside the track, and followed after him, a little at one side. And the son of Atreus was seized with fear, and shouted to Antilochus: "Antilochus, thou art driving recklessly; nay, rein in thy horses. Here is the way straitened; but presently it will be wider for passing; lest haply thou work harm to us both by fouling my car.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

So spake he, but Antilochus drove on even the more hard and lashed the goad, as he were one that heard not. And far as is the range of a discus swung from the shoulder, which a young man hurleth, making trial of his strength, even so far ran they on, but the mares of the son of Atreus gave back for of his own will, he forbare to urge them, lest haply the single-hooved horses should clash together in the track, and overturn the well-plated cars, and themselves be hurled in the dust in their eager haste for victory. Then fair-haired Menelaus cried unto Antilochus, and said: "Antilochus, than thee is none other of mortals more malicious. Go, and perish, for thee fashioned we Achaeans down here wise. Howbeit even so, shall thou not bear off the prize without an oath."

So said he, and called to his horses, saying: "Hold not back, I bid you, neither stand ye at fault with grief at heart. Their feet and knees will grow weary before yours, for they both are making in youth."

So spake he, and they, scared with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swifter on, and quickly came close anigh the others.

But the Argives sitting in the place of gathering were gazing at the horses that flew amid the dust over the plain. And the first to mark them was Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, for he sat without the gathering, the guest of all, in a place of outlook, and when he heard the voice of him that shouted, afar off he knew it, and he was ware of a horse, shewing clear to view in front, one that was a bay as the rest of him, but on his forehead was a white spot round like the moon. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives saying: "My friends,

"ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,
οἷος ἐγὼν ἵππους αὐγάζομαι ἠέ καὶ ὑμεῖς.
ἄλλοι μοι δοκέουσι παροιτεροι ἔμμεναι ἵπποι,
ἄλλος δ' ἡνιοχος ἰθυβαλλεται αἱ δε που αὐτοῦ 470
ἐλλαβεν ἐν πεδίῳ, αἳ κεινοί γε φερτεραι ἦσαν
ἦ τοι γαρ τας πρῶτα ἴδον περι τερμα βαλοῦσας,
νῦν δ' οὔ πῃ δυναμαι ἰδεειν, πασιν δε μοι ὄσσε
Τρωικον ἀμ πεδιον πανταινετον εἰσορόωντι
ἠε τον ἡνιοχον φυγον ἡμα, οὐδε δυνασθη 475
εὖ σχεθεειν περι τερμα, καὶ οὐκ ἐτύχησεν ἐλιξας·
ἔνθα μιν ἐκπεσοιεν ὀΐω σύν θ' ἅρματα ἄξαι,
αἱ δ' ἐξηρυησαν, ἐπει μένος ἔλλαβε θυμον
ἀλλα ἴδεσθε καὶ ὑμμες ἀνασταδον· οὐ γαρ ἐγώ γε
εὖ διαγιγνωσκω· δοκεει δέ μοι ἔμμεναι ἀνηρ 470
Αἰτωλος γενεην, μετά δ' Ἀργειοισιν ἀνασσει,
Τυδεος ἱπποδαμοιο υἱος, κρατερος Διομηδης."
Τον δ' αισχρως ἐνενιπεν Ὀιλῆος ταχυς Αἴας·
"Ἰδομενεῦ, τι παρος λαβρευεαι, αἱ δ' ἐν' ἀνευθεν
ἵπποι αεροιποδες πολέος πεδιοιο διενται 475
οὔτε νεωτατος ἐσσι μετ' Ἀργειοισι τοσοῦτον,
οὔτε τοι ὀξυτατον κεφαλῆς ἐκ δερκεται ὄσσε·
ἀλλ' αἰει μ' ὄιοις λαβρευεαι· οὐδε τι σε χρη
λαβραγορην ἔμμεναι· παρα γαρ καὶ ἀμεινονες ἄλλοι·
ἵπποι δ' αὖται ἔασι παροιτεραι, αἱ τό παρος περ, 480
Εὐμηλου, ἐν δ' αὖτος ἔχων εὔληρα βεβηκε."
Τον δε χολωσαμενος Κρητῶν ἄγος αντιον ηὐδα·
"Αἶαν, νεικος ἄριστε, κακοφραδες, ἄλλα τε πάντα

[1] L ne 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.
[2] Lines 478 was rejected by Aristarchus.

leaders and rulers of the Argives, is it I alone that discern the horses, or do ye as well? Other are they, methinketh, that be now in front, and other is the charioteer that appeareth, and the mares will have come to harm out yonder on the plain, they that were in front on the outward course. For in truth I marked them sweeping first about the turning post, but now can I nowhere spy them, though mine eyes glance everywhither over the Trojan plain, as I gaze. Did the reins have slipped from the charioteer, and was he unable to guide the course aright about the post, and did he fail in the turn? Even there, methinks, must he have been hurled to earth, and have wrenched his ear, and the mares must have swerved from the course in wild terror of heart. Howbeit stand ye up also, and look, for myself I discern not clearly, but the man seemeth to me to be an Aetolian by race, and to king among the Argives, even the son of horse-taming Tydeus, mighty Diomedes."

Then swiftly chided him swift Aias, son of Oileus: "Idomeneus, why art thou a braggart from of old? Nay, still afar off are the high-stepping mares speeding over the wide plain. Neither art thou so far the youngest among the Argives, nor do thine eyes look forth from thy head so far the keenest; yet thou ever prattlest loudly. It beseemeth thee not to be void of speech, for here be others better than thou. The selfsame mares are in the lead, that led of old, even they of Eumelus, and himself he standeth firmly on the car and holdeth the reins."

Then the leader of the Cretans waxed wroth, and spake in answer: "Aias, thou master of railing, witless in counsel, in all things case thou falsest

δεύεαι Ἀργείων, ὅτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνής.
δεῦρό νυν, ἢ τριποδος περιδώμεθα ἠὲ λέβητος, 488
ἵστορα δ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα θεῖομεν ἄμφω,
ὁππότεραι προσθ' ἵπποι, ἵνα γνωῖς ἀποτίνων '
Ὣς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὖτις Ὀλύμπιος ταχὺς Αἴας
χωόμενος χαλεποῖσιν ἀμειψάσθαι ἐπέεσσι
καί νύ κε δὴ προτέρω ἐν' ἔρις γένετ' ἀμφοτέροισιν, 490
εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ φάτο μῦθον
" μηκέτι νῦν χαλεποῖσιν ἀμειβέσθον ἐπέεσσιν,
Αἴαν Ἰδομενεῦ τε, κακοῖς, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ ἔοικε.
καὶ δ' ἄλλῳ νεμεσάτον, ὅτις τοιαῦτά γε ῥέζοι
ἀλλ' ὑμεῖς ἐν ἀγῶνι καθήμενοι εἰσορόασθε 496
ἵππους· οἱ δὲ ταχ' αὐτοὶ ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νίκης
ἵξεσθ' ἐλεύσονται· τότε δὲ γνώσεσθε ἕκαστος
ἵππους Ἀργείων, οἵ δευτεροι οἵ τε πάροιθεν "
Ὣς φάτο, Τυδεΐδης δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἦλθε διώκων,
μάστι δ' ἀεὶ ἐλάων κατωμάδον· οἱ δέ οἱ ἵπποι 500
ὕψοσ' ἀειρόσθην ῥιμφὰ πρήσσοντε κέλευθον.
αἰεὶ δ' ἡνιόχου κονίης ῥαθαμίγγες ἔβαλλον,
ἅρματα δὲ χρυσῷ πεπυκασμένα κασσιτέρῳ τε
ἵπποις ὠκυπόδεσσιν ἐπήτρεχον· οὐδέ τι πολλὴ
γίγνετ' ἐπισσώτρων ἁρματροχιὴ κατόπισθεν 505
ἐν λεπτῇ κονίῃ· τὼ δὲ σπεύδοντε πετέσθην
στῆ δὲ μέσῳ ἐν ἀγῶνι, πόλυς δ' ἀνέκηκιεν ἱδρὼς
ἵππων ἐκ τε λόφων καὶ ἀπὸ στέρνοιο χαμάζε
αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ διφροῦ χαμαὶ θόρε παμφανόωντος,
κλῖνε δ' ἄρα μαστιγα ποτὶ ζυγόν· οὐδέ μάτησεν 510
ἴφθιμος Σθένελος, ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως λάβ' ἄεθλον,
530

behind the other Argives, for thy mind is stubborn. Come now, let us wager a tripod or a cauldron, and as umpire betwixt us twain let us choose Atreus' son Agamemnon, as to which mares are in the lead—that thou mayest learn by paying the price.

So spake he, and forthwith uprose in wrath swift Aias, son of Oileus, to answer him with angry words; and yet further would the strife between the twain have gone, had not Achilles himself stood up, and spoken, saying: "No longer now, O Aias and Idomeneus, answer ye one another with angry words, with evil words for that were unseemly. Ye have indignation with another, whom should act thus. Nay, sit ye down in the place of gathering, and watch ye the horses; full soon in their eager haste for victory will they come hither, and then shall ye know, each man of you, the horses of the Argives, which be behind, and which in the lead."

So spake he, and Tydeus' son came hard anigh as he drove, and with his lash dealt many a stroke down from the shoulder; and his horses leapt on high as they swiftly sped on their way. And ever did flakes of dust smite the charioteer, and his chariot overlaid with gold and tin ran on behind the swift footed horses, and small trace there was of the wheel tires behind in the light dust, as the twain flew speeding on. Then he drew up in the midst of the place of gathering, and in streams the sweat flowed from the necks and chests of the horses to the ground. And Diomedes himself leapt to the ground from his gleaming car, and leaned the goad against the yoke. Neither did mighty Sthenelus anywise tarry, but speedily took the prize, and gave

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

to his comrades high of heart, the woman and the tripod to bear away, and himself yoked the horses from beneath the yoke.

And next after him Admetus's son of the stock of Nereus drove his horses, fair and great, and woman he upraised, that he outstripped Menelaus. Hardest even to Menelaus galloped his swift horses close behind. For as a horse is from the wheel a horse that draws the chariot mighty over the plain, and stretcheth at the rail, and the wheel, turned by the chariot, hard hard of his tail flows; for it ruffleth stiff behind, and but stand apart is there between, as he stretch over the wide plain, even by so much was Menelaus behind yet even Antilochus, though at the first he was wroth for a man he found a friend, hindmost quoth was he overtaking Menelaus, for the goodly mares of Agamemnon, lord of men, Atreus, were fresh and fleet. And if the course had been yet longer, for the twain there had he passed him by, neither left the issue a doubt. But Menelaus, valiant offspring of Idomeneus, was a spear cast behind godlike Menelaus, for so great of a were his fair maned horses, and himself least skilled to drive a chariot in the race. And the son of Admetus came in last behind all the rest, dragging his fair chariot and driving his horses before him. And at sight of him, as he hindered goodly, Achilles had pity and he stood up amid the Argives and spake winged words: "Lo, in the last place cometh the single-hoofed horse, the man that is far the best. But come, let us give him a prize, as is meet, a prize for the second place; but the first let the son of Tydeus bear away."

So spake he, and they all assented even as he bade. And now would he have given him the mare

εἰ μὴ ἄρ' Ἀντίλοχος μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱὸς
Πηλεΐδην Ἀχιλῆα δικῃ ἠμείψατ' ἀναστας
" ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, μαλα τοι κεχολωσομαι, αἴ κε τελέσσης
τοῦτο ἔπος μέλλεις γὰρ ἀφαιρήσεσθαι ἄεθλον,
τὰ φρονέων ὅτι οἱ βλαβεν ἅρματα καὶ ταχέ' ἵππω 545
αὐτός τ' ἐσθλος ἐων ἀλλ' ὤφελεν ἀθανατοισιν
εὔχεσθαι τῶ κ' οὔ τι πανύστατος ἦλθε διώκων.
εἰ δε μιν οἰκτείρεις καί τοι φίλος ἔπλετο θυμῷ,
ἔστι τοι ἐν κλισιῃ χρυσος πολύς, ἔστι δὲ χαλκός
καὶ προβατ', εἰσὶ δέ τοι δμῳαὶ καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι 550
τῶν οἱ ἔπειτ' ἀνελων δόμεναι καὶ μεῖζον ἄεθλον,
ἠέ καὶ αὐτίκα νῦν, ἵνα σ' αἰνήσωσιν Ἀχαιοί.
τὴν δ' ἐγὼ οὐ δωσω περί δ' αὐτῆς πειρηθήτω
ἀνδρῶν ὅς κ' ἐθέλῃσιν ἐμοὶ χειρεσσι μάχεσθαι "
Ὣς φάτο, μειδησεν δε ποδαρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 555a
χαίρων Ἀντιλοχῳ, ὅτι οἱ φίλος ἦεν ἑταῖρος
καὶ μιν ἀμειβομενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα
" Ἀντιλοχ', εἰ μέν δή με κελαινεις οἴκοθεν ἄλλο
Εὐμήλῳ ἐπιδοῦναι, ἐγω δέ κε καὶ τὸ τελέσσω.
δώσω οἱ θώρηκα, τὸν Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀπηύρων, 560
χαλκεον, ᾧ περι χεῦμα φαεινοῦ κασσιτέροιο
ἀμφιδεδινηται πολυς δέ οἱ ἄξιον ἔσται
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ Αὐτομέδοντι φίλῳ ἐκέλευσεν ἑταίρῳ
οἰσέμεναι κλισίηθεν ὁ δ' ὤχετο καὶ οἱ ἔνεικεν,
Εὐμήλῳ δ' ἐν χερσι τίθει ὁ δὲ δεξατο χαίρων [1] 565
Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ Μενέλαος ἀνιστατο θυμόν ἀχεύων,
Ἀντιλόχῳ ἄμοτον κεχολωμένος ἐν δ' ἄρα κῆρυξ

[1] Line 564 is omitted in the best mss.

—for the Achaeans assented thereto—but that Antilochus, son of great souled Nestor, uprose and answered Achilles, son of Peleus, to claim his due:

"Achilles, sore wroth shall I be with thee if thou fulfil this word, for thou art minded to rob me of my prize, bethinking thee of this, how his chariot and his swift horses came to harm, and himself withal, good man though he be. Nay, he should have made prayer to the immortals, then had he nowise come in last of all in the race. But if so be thou pitiest him, and he be dear to thy heart, lo, in thy hut is great store of gold, and bronze is there and sheep, aye, and handmaids too, and mighty hooved horses. Thereof do thou hereafter take and give him even a goodlier prize, or even now forthwith, that the Achaeans may applaud thee. But the mare will I not yield, for her let any man that will, essay to do battle with me by might of hand."

So spake he, and swift footed, goodly Achilles smiled, having joy in Antilochus, for that he was his dear comrade, and he made answer, and spake to him winged words: "Antilochus, if thou wilt have me give to Eumelus some other thing from out my house as a further prize, even that will I do. I will give him the corselet that I took from Asteropaeus, of bronze is it, and thereon is set in circles a casting of bright tin, and it shall be to him a thing of great worth."

He spake, and bade his dear comrade Automedon bring it from the hut; and he went and brought it, and placed it in Eumelus' hands, and he received it gladly.

Then among them uprose also Menelaus, sore vexed at heart, furiously wroth at Antilochus, and

χειρὶ σκῆπτρον ἔθηκε, σιωπῆσαί τε κέλευσεν
Ἀργείους· ὁ δ' ἔπειτα μετηΰδα ἰσόθεος φώς·
" Ἀντίλοχε, πρόσθεν πεπνυμένε, ποῖον ἔρεξας 570
ἤσχυνας μεν ἐμὴν ἀρετήν, βλαψας δέ μοι ἵππους,
τοὺς σοὺς προσθε βαλών, οἵ τοι πολὺ χείρονες ἦσαν.
ἀλλ' ἄγετ', Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,
ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέροισι δικάσσατε, μηδ' ἐπ' ἀρωγῇ,
μή ποτέ τις εἴπῃσιν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων· 575
' Ἀντίλοχον ψεύδεσσι βιησάμενος Μενέλαος
οἴχεται ἵππον ἄγων, ὅτι οἱ πολὺ χείρονες ἦσαν
ἵπποι, αὐτὸς δὲ κρείσσων ἀρετῇ τε βίῃ τε '
εἰ δ' ἄγ' ἐγὼν αὐτος δικάσω, καί μ' οὔ τινά φημι
ἄλλον ἐπιπλῆξειν Δαναῶν· ἰθεῖα γὰρ ἔσται 580
Ἀντίλοχ', εἰ δ' ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφές, ἣ θέμις ἐστί,[1]
ὅτας ἵππων προπαροιθε καὶ ἅρματος, αὐτὰρ ἐμάσθλην
χερσὶν ἔχε ῥαδινήν, ᾗ περ τὸ πρόσθεν ἐλαυνες,
ἵππων ἁψάμενος γαιηοχον ἐννοσίγαιον
ὄμνυθι μὴ μὲν ἑκὼν τὸ ἐμὸν δολῳ ἄρμα πεδῆσαι " 585
Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἀντίλοχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ηὔδα·
" ἄνσχεο νῦν· πολλὸν γὰρ ἐγώ γε νεώτερος εἰμι
σεῖο, ἄναξ Μενέλαε, σὺ δὲ πρότερος καὶ ἀρείων.
οἶσθ' οἷαι νέον ἀνδρὸς ὑπερβασιαι τελέθουσι·
κραιπνότερος μὲν γάρ τε νόος, λεπτὴ δέ τε μῆτις. 590
τῷ τοι ἐπιλήγτω κραδίη· ἵππον δέ τοι αὐτὸς
δώσω, τὴν ἀρόμην· εἰ καί νύ κεν οἴκοθεν ἄλλο
μεῖζον ἐπαιτήσειας, ἄφαρ κέ τοι αὐτίκα δοῖεν

[1] Line 581 was rejected by Aristarchus.

a herald gave the staff into his hand and proclaimed silence among the Argives, and thereafter spake among them Diomedes the man

Antilochus, thou that art young, what a thing hast thou wrought! Thou hast put my skill to shame and hast thwarted my horses, thrusting to the front thine own that were worser far. Come now, ye leaders and rulers of the Argives, judge ye aright between us twain, neither have regard unto either, lest in afterime some one of the brazen-coated Achaeans should say Over Antilochus did Menelaus prevail by lies, and depart with the mare, for that his horses were worser far, but himself the man far in worth and in power. Nay but I will myself declare the right, and I deem that none other of the Danaans shall reproach me, for my judgment shall be just. Antilochus, fostered of Zeus, up, come hither also, that in the appointed way stand thou before thy horses and chariot, and take in hand the scourge wherewith aforetime thou wast wont to drive, and swing thy hand on thy horses, swear by him that holdeth and shaketh the earth that not of thine own will didst thou hinder my chariot by guile."

Then in turn wise Antilochus answered him: "Bear with me now, for far younger am I than thou, king Menelaus, and thou art the elder and the better man. Thou knowest of what sort are the transgressions of a man that is young, for hasty is he of purpose, and but slender is his wit. Wherefore let thy heart be patient. The more that I have won will I give thee of mine. Aye, and if thou shouldst ask some other goodlier thing from out my house, forthwith were I fain to give it thee out of hand, rather

βουλοίμην ἤ σοί γε, διοτρεφές, ἤματα πάντα
ἐκ θυμοῦ πεσέειν καὶ δαιμόσιν εἶναι ἀλιτρός ''
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἵππον ἄγων μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱὸς
ἐν χείρεσσι τίθει Μενελάου· τοῖο δὲ θυμὸς
ἰάνθη ὡς εἴ τε περὶ σταχύεσσιν ἐέρση
ληΐου ἀλδήσκοντος, ὅτε φρίσσουσιν ἄρουραι
ὣς ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαε, μετὰ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἰάνθη
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτεροεντα προσηύδα
'' Ἀντίλοχε, νῦν μέν τοι ἐγὼν ὑποειξόμαι αὐτός
χωόμενος, ἐπεὶ οὔ τι παρήορος οὐδ' ἀεσίφρων
ἦσθα πάρος· νῦν αὖτε νόον νίκησε νεοίη
δεύτερον αὖτ' ἀλέασθαι ἀμείνονας ἠπεροπεύειν
οὐ γὰρ κέν με ταχ' ἄλλος ἀνὴρ παρεπείσειν Ἀχαιῶν
ἀλλὰ σὺ γὰρ δὴ πολλ' ἔπαθες καὶ πόλλ' ἐμόγησας,
σός τε πατὴρ ἀγαθὸς καὶ ἀδελφεὸς εὕνεκ' ἐμεῖο·
τῷ τοι λισσομένῳ ἐπιπείσομαι, ἠδὲ καὶ ἵππον
δώσω ἐμὴν περ ἐοῦσαν, ἵνα γνώωσι καὶ οἶδε
ὡς ἐμὸς οὔ ποτε θυμὸς ὑπερφιάλος καὶ ἀπηνής ''
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ Ἀντιλόχοιο Νοήμονι δῶκεν ἑταίρῳ
ἵππον ἄγειν· ὁ δ' ἔπειτα λεβήθ' ἅλε παμφαινοντα.
Μηριονὴς δ' ἀνάειρε δύω χρυσοῖο τάλαντα
τέτρατος, ὡς ἔλασεν· πέμπτον δ' ὑπέλειπετ' ἄεθλον,
ἀμφίθετος φιάλη· τὴν Νέστορι δῶκεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
Ἀργείων ἀν' ἀγῶνα φέρων, καὶ ἔειπε παραστάς·
'' τῇ νῦν, καὶ σοὶ τοῦτο, γέρον, κειμήλιον ἔστω,
Πατροκλοῖο ταφοῦ μνῆμ' ἔμμεναι· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' αὐτὸν
ὄψῃ ἐν Ἀργείοισι· δίδωμι δέ τοι τόδ' ἄεθλον
αὖτως· οὐ γὰρ πύξ γε μαχήσεαι, οὐδὲ παλαίσεις,

than all my days be cast out of my heart, thou nurtured of Zeus, and be a scorner in the eyes of the gods.

So spake the son of great-souled Nestor, and led up the mare and gave her into the hands of Menelaus. And in his heart was gladdened even as the corn when with the dew upon the ears it waxeth ripe, what time the fields are bristling. In such wise Menelaus, was thy heart gladdened in thy breast. Then he spake winged words unto Antilochus, saying: "Antilochus, is now I of yoked peace from mine anger against thee, since neither flighty art I nor light of wit, seeing thou of old art known hath thy wisdom got the better of thy passion. Another time seen and to correct thy betters. Verily not soon should another of the Achaeans have persuaded me, but thou hast suffered greatly and toiled greatly, thou and thy brave father and thy brother, for my sake. Wherefore I will hearken to thy prayer, aye and will give unto thee the mare, for all she is mine own, to the end that these too may know that my heart is never over haughty nor inclined to bending."

He spake, and gave the mare unto Noemon, the comrade of Antilochus, to lead away, and himself thereafter took the shining cauldron. And Meriones took up the two talents of gold, the fourth prize even as he drew, but the fifth prize was left unclaimed, even the two-handled urn. Unto Nestor Achilles gave this, bearing it through the gathering of the Argives, and he came to his side and said: "Take this now, old sire, and let it be treasure for thee, a memorial of Patroclus' burying, for nevermore shalt thou behold him among the Argives. Lo, I give thee the prize unwon, for not in boxing shalt thou

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

contend, neither in wrestling nor shall thou enter the lists for boxing, neither run upon thy feet, for now grievous old age weighteth heavy upon thee."

So saying he passed the arm in his arms, and Nestor received it gladly and spake and uttered [illegible] winged words: "Are verily my sons all this hath thou spoken aright, for my knees even my feet are no more firm. I may contend not of old, nor do my arms as of old sort out gladly from my shoulders on either side. Would that I were young and my strength were firm as on the day when the Epeians were warring and Amarynceus at Buprasium, and he was appointed prizes in honour of the king. Then was there no man that proved himself my peer among of the Epeians one of Pylos, them so were named, and greatest of Actorions, in boxing Clytomedes [illegible] and in wrestling Ancaeus of Pleuron, who stood up against me, Iphiclus I outran in the foot race, good man though he was, and in wrestling the mighty I outthrew Phyleus and Polydeus. In the contest of the spears the twain sons of Actor outstripped me by 'force of numbers' crowding their horses to the front, being exceeding greedy for victory, for to at last the goal yet prize should yet there in the lists. Twain numbers were they, the one drove with sure hand, drove with sure hand, while the other plied the goad. This was I on a time, but now let them that be younger face such

Nestor had been [illegible] in a [illegible] previous contests, but he [illegible] the crowd [illegible] the most in [illegible] of a [illegible] he [illegible]. The [illegible] were [illegible] by [illegible] so they might [illegible] the [illegible] of their previous defeats.

ἔργων τοιούτων· ἐμὲ δὲ χρὴ γήραϊ λυγρῷ
πείθεσθαι, τότε δ' αὖτε μετέπρεπον ἠρώεσσιν. 845
ἀλλ' ἴθι καὶ σὸν ἑταῖρον ἀέθλοισι κτερείζε
τοῦτο δ' ἐγὼ προφρων δέχομαι, χαίρει δέ μοι ἦτορ,
ὥς μευ ἀεὶ μέμνησαι ἐνηέος, οὐδέ σε λήθω,
τιμῆς θ' ἧς τέ μ' ἔοικε τετιμῆσθαι μετ' Ἀχαιοῖς
σοὶ δὲ θεοὶ τῶνδ' ἀντὶ χάρων μενοεικέα δοῖεν." 850
Ὣς φάτο, Πηλεΐδης δὲ πολὺν καθ' ὅμιλον Ἀχαιῶν
ᾤχετ', ἐπεὶ πάντ' αἶνον ἐπέκλυε Νηλεΐδαο.
αὐτὰρ ὁ πυγμαχίης ἀλεγεινῆς θῆκεν ἄεθλα
ἡμίονον ταλαεργὸν ἄγων κατέδησ' ἐν ἀγῶνι
ἕξέτα· ἀδμήτην, ἥ τ' ἀλγίστη δαμάσασθαι 855
τῷ δ' ἄρα νικηθέντι τίθει δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.
στῆ δ' ὄρθος καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
"Ἀτρεΐδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἐυκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,
ἄνδρε δύω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύομεν, ὥ περ ἄριστω,
νῦξ μάλ' ἀνασχομένω πεπληγέμεν· ᾧ δέ κ' Ἀπολ-
λων 860
δώῃ καμμονίην, γνώωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί,
ἡμίονον ταλαεργὸν ἄγων κλισίηνδε νεέσθω
αὐτὰρ ὁ νικηθεὶς δέπας οἴσεται ἀμφικύπελλον."
Ὣς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' ἀνὴρ ἠΰς τε μεγας τε
εἰδὼς πυγμαχίης, υἱὸς Πανοπῆος Ἐπειός, 865
ἄψατο δ' ἡμιόνου ταλαεργοῦ φωνησέν τε
"ἄσσον ἴτω ὅς τις δέπας οἴσεται ἀμφικύπελλον·
ἡμίονον δ' οὔ φημί τιν' ἀξέμεν ἄλλον Ἀχαιῶν
πυγμῇ νικήσαντ', ἐπεὶ εὔχομαι εἶναι ἄριστος.

like tasks; me it behoveth to yield to grievous old age, but then was I pre-eminent among warriors. But come, for thy comrade too I will thou funeral rites with contests. Fair this gift I receive it with gladness, and my heart rejoiceth that thou ever remembrest me, thy friend, neither am I forgotten of thee, and the honour wherewith it beseemeth that I be honoured among the Achaeans. And to thee may the gods in recompense hereof grant grace to satisfy thy heart."

So spake he, and the son of Peleus went his way through the great throng of the Achaeans, when he had hearkened to all the praise of the son of Neleus. Then set he forth prizes for grievous boxing. A sturdy mule he brought and tethered in the place of gathering, a mule of six years, unbroken, the which is hardest of all to break, and for him that should be worsted he appointed a two-eared cup. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying:

"Son of Atreus and ye other well greaved Achaeans, for these prizes we invite warriors twain, the best there are, to lift up their hands and box amain. Let him to whom Apollo shall grant strength to endure, and all the Achaeans have knowledge thereof, go his way to his hut leading the sturdy mule; but he that is worsted shall bear as his prize the two-handled cup."

So spake he, and forthwith uprose a man valiant and tall, well skilled in boxing, even Epeios son of Panopeus, and he laid hold of the sturdy mule, and spake, saying: "Let him draw nigh, whoso is to bear as his prize the two-handled cup; the mule I deem that none other of the Achaeans shall lead away, by worsting me with his fists, for I avow me

ἦ οὐχ ἅλις ὅττι μάχης ἐπιδεύομαι, οὐδ' ἄρα πως ἦν 670
ἐν παντεσσ' ἔργοισι δαημονα φῶτα γενέσθαι
ὧδε γὰρ ἐξερέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται·
ἀντικρὺ χροΐ τε ῥιξῶ σύν τ' ὀστέ' ἀραξω.
πηδέμονες δὲ οἱ ἐνθαδ' ἀολλέες αὖθι μενοντων,
οἳ κέ μιν ἐξοίσουσιν ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶ δαμέντα." 675

Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα παντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῇ
Εὐρύαλος δὲ οἱ οἶος ἀνίστατο, ἰσόθεος φώς,
Μηκιστῆος υἱὸς Ταλαιονίδαο ἄνακτος,
ὃς ποτε Θηβαδ' ἦλθε δεδουπότος Οἰδιπόδαο
ἐς τάφον ἔνθα δὲ πάντας ἐνίκα Καδμειωνας 680
τὸν μὲν Τυδεΐδης δουρικλυτὸς ἀμφεπονεῖτο
θαρσύνων ἔπεσιν, μεγα δ' αὐτῷ βουλετο νικην
ζῶμα δὲ οἱ πρῶτον παρακαββαλεν, αὐταρ ἔπειτα
δῶκεν ἱμάντας ἐντμήτους βοος ἀγραυλοιο
τὼ δὲ ζωσαμένω βῆτην ἐς μέσσον ἀγῶνα, 685
ἄντα δ' ἀνασχομένω χερσὶ στιβαρῇσιν ἅμ' ἄμφω
σὺν ῥ' ἔπεσον, σὺν δὲ σφι βαρεῖαι χεῖρες ἔμιχθεν.
δεινος δὲ χρομαδος γενυων γενετ', ἔρρεε δ' ἱδρὼς
πάντοθεν ἐκ μελεων· ἐπι δ' ὄρνυτο δῖος Ἐπειος,
κοψε δε παπτηνάντα παρήιον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δην 690
ἐστήκειν· αὐτοῦ γὰρ ὑπήριπε φαιδιμα γυια·
ὡς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ φρικος Βορεω ἀναπαλλεται ἰχθυς
θιν' ἐν φυκιοεντι, μέλαν[1] δέ ἑ κῦμ' ἐκαλυψεν,
ὣς πληγεις ἀνέπαλτο· ἀτὰρ μεγαθυμος Ἐπειος
χερσὶ λαβὼν ὤρθωσε· φιλοι δ' ἀμφεσταν ἑταῖροι, 695
οἳ μιν ἄγον δι' ἀγῶνος ἐφελκομενοισι ποδεσσιν

[1] μέλαν: μέγα.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

αἷμα παχὺ πτύοντα, κάρη βάλλονθ' ἑτέρωσε·
κὰδ δ' ἀλλοφρονέοντα μετὰ σφισιν εἶσαν ἄγοντες,
αὐτοὶ δ' οἰχόμενοι κόμισαν δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.
Πηλεΐδης δ' αἶψ' ἄλλα κατὰ τρίτα θῆκεν ἄεθλα, 700
δεικνύμενος Δαναοῖσι, παλαισμοσύνης ἀλεγεινῆς,
τῷ μὲν νικήσαντι μέγαν τρίποδ' ἐμπυριβήτην,
τὸν δὲ δυωδεκάβοιον ἐνὶ σφίσι τῖον Ἀχαιοί·
ἀνδρὶ δὲ νικηθέντι γυναῖκ' ἐς μέσσον ἔθηκε,
πολλὰ δ' ἐπίστατο ἔργα, τίον δέ ἑ τεσσαράβοιον. 705
στῆ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν
"ὄρνυσθ' οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθον."
ὣς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,
ἂν δ' Ὀδυσεὺς πολύμητις ἀνίστατο, κέρδεα εἰδώς
ζωσαμένω δ' ἄρα τώ γε βάτην ἐς μέσσον ἀγῶνα, 710
ἀγκὰς δ' ἀλλήλων λαβέτην χερσὶ στιβαρῇσιν
ὡς ὅτ' ἀμείβοντες, τούς τε κλυτὸς ἤραρε τέκτων
δώματος ὑψηλοῖο, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείνων.
τετρίγει δ' ἄρα νῶτα θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
ἑλκόμενα στερεῶς· κατὰ δὲ νότιος ῥέεν ἱδρώς, 715
πυκναὶ δὲ σμώδιγγες ἀνὰ πλευράς τε καὶ ὤμους
αἵματι φοινικόεσσαι ἀνέδραμον· οἱ δὲ μάλ' αἰεὶ
νίκης ἱέσθην τρίποδος περὶ ποιητοῖο
οὔτ' Ὀδυσεὺς δύνατο σφῆλαι οὔδει τε πελάσσαι,
οὔτ' Αἴας δύνατο, κρατερὴ δ' ἔχεν ἷς Ὀδυσῆος 720
ἀλλ' ὅτε δή ῥ' ἀνίαζον ἐὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιούς,

spitting out clotted blood and letting his head hang to one side, and they brought him wandering in his wits and set him down in the midst of their company, and Idomeneus went and fetched the two-handled cup.

Then the son of Peleus further set forth in the sight of the Danaans other prizes for a third contest, even for toilsome wrestling; for him that should win a great tripod to stand upon the fire, that the Achaeans prized among themselves at the worth of twelve oxen; and for him that should be wrought he set down the midst a woman of manifold work to handle, and they prized her at the worth of four oxen. And he stood up and spake among the Argives saying: "Lo, now yet twain that will make essay, hereto in this contest." Then spake he, and thereat arose great Telamonian Ajax, and up stood Odysseus of many wiles, he of goodly wind. Then the twain, when they had girded themselves, stepped into the midst of the place of gathering, and laid hold each of the other in close grip with their mighty hands, even as the gable rafters of a high house, which some famous craftsman joineth together, that he may have shelter from the might of the winds. And their backs crackled beneath the fierce tugging of broad hands, and the sweat flowed down in streams, and many a weal red with blood sprang up among their ribs and shoulders, and ever they strove amain for victory to win the fashioned tripod. Neither might Odysseus avail to trip Ajax and throw him to the ground, nor Ajax him, for the mighty strength of Odysseus held him. But when at the last they were hard to weary the well-greaved Achaeans,

δὴ τότε μιν προσέειπε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
" διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμηχαν' Ὀδυσσεῦ,
ἦ μ' ἀνίειρ', ἢ ἐγώ σε τὰ δ' αὖ δύω πάντα μελήσει "
Ἦς εἰπὼν ἀνέειρε δόλου δ' οὐ λήθετ' Ὀδυσσεὺς 725
κοψ' ὄπιθεν κώληπα τυχών, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα,
καὶ δ' ἔβαλ' ἐξόπισθε· ἐπὶ δὲ στήθεσσιν Ὀδυσσεὺς
κάππεσε· λαὸς δ' αὖ θηεῦντό τε θαμβήσαν τε
δεύτερος αὖτ' ἀνέειρε πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,
κύψας δ' ἄρα τυτθὸν ἀπὸ χθονὸς, οὐδέ τ' ἔειρεν, 730
ἐν δὲ γόνυ γναμψας· ἐπὶ δὲ χθονὶ κάππεσον ἀμφὼ
πλήσιοι ἀλλήλοισι, μιανθήσαν δὲ κονίῃ
καὶ νύ κε τὸ τρίτον αὖτις ἀναΐξαντε πάλαιον,
εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ κατέρυκε
" μηκέτ' ἐρειδέσθον, μηδὲ τρίβεσθε κακοῖσι 735
νίκη δ' ἀμφοτέροισιν· ἄεθλια δ' ἴσ' ἀνελόντες
ἔρχεσθ', ὄφρα καὶ ἄλλοι ἀεθλεύωσιν Ἀχαιοί "
Ἦς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ηδὲ πίθοντο,
καί ῥ' ἀπομορξάμενοι κονίην δύσαντο χιτῶνας
Πηλείδης δ' αἶψ' ἄλλα τίθει ταχυτῆτος ἄεθλα, 740
ἀργύρεον κρητῆρα, τετυγμένον· ἓξ δ' ἄρα μέτρα
χανδάνεν, αὐτὰρ κάλλει ἐνίκα πᾶσαν ἐπ' αἶαν
πολλόν, ἐπεὶ Σιδόνες πολυδαίδαλοι εὖ ἤσκησαν,
Φοίνικες δ' ἄγον ἄνδρες ἐπ' ἠερόειδα πόντον,
στῆσαν δ' ἐν λιμένεσσι, Θοαντι δὲ δῶρον ἔδωκαν 745
υἱὸς δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκάονος ὦνον ἔδωκε
Πατροκλῆ ἥρωι Ἰησονίδης Εὔνηος

---

[1] The word ἀνέειρ was as unknown to the ancients as it is to us: any rendering must be purely conjectural.

[2] Jason was the son, Eunous the grandson, of Thoas.

then unto Odysseus spake great Telamonian Aias, saying: "Zeus-born son of Laertes, Odysseus of many wiles, lift thou me, or let me lift thee, but the issue shall rest with Zeus."

He spake, and lifted him; but Odysseus forgot not his guile. He smote with a sure blow the hollow of Aias' knee from behind, and loosed his limbs so that he was thrown backward, and Odysseus fell upon his chest, and the people gazed thereon and were amazed with wonder. Then in his turn the mighty-hearted goodly Odysseus essayed to lift, and moved him a little from the ground; but lifted him not, howbeit he crossed his knee within that of Aias, and upon the ground the twain fell one hard by the other, and were befouled with dust. And now would they have sprung up again for the third time and have wrestled, but that Achilles himself arose and held them back. "No longer strain ye now, neither be worn with pain. Victory is with you both; take then equal prizes and go your ways, that other Achaeans too may strive."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and wiping from their bodies the dust they put upon them their tunics.

Then the son of Peleus straightway set forth other prizes for fleetness of foot, a mixing bowl of silver, richly wrought, six measures it held, and in beauty it was far the goodliest in all the earth, seeing that Sidonians well versed in deft handiwork had wrought it cunningly, and men of the Phoenicians brought it over the misty deep, and landed it in harbour, and gave it as a gift to Thoas; and as a ransom for Lycaon, son of Priam, Jason's son Eunios[1] gave it to the warrior Patroclus. This bowl

καὶ τὸν Ἀχιλλεὺς θῆκεν ἀέθλιον οὗ ἑτάροιο,
ὅς τις ἐλαφρότατος ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πέλοιτο·
δευτέρῳ αὖ βοῦν θῆκε μέγαν καὶ πίονα δημῷ, 750
ἡμιτάλαντον δὲ χρυσοῦ λοισθήϊ' ἔθηκε.
στῆ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
"ὄρνυσθ' οἳ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθε."
ὣς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτ' Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,
ἂν δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς πολύμητις, ἔπειτα δὲ Νέστορος υἱὸς
Ἀντίλοχος· ὁ γὰρ αὖτε νέους ποσὶ πάντας ἐνίκα.
στὰν δὲ μεταστοιχί· σήμηνεν δὲ τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς.[1]
τοῖσι δ' ἀπὸ νύσσης τέτατο δρόμος· ὦκα δ' ἔπειτα
ἔκφερ' Ὀϊλιάδης· ἐπὶ δ' ὄρνυτο δῖος Ὀδυσσεὺς
ἄγχι μάλ', ὡς ὅτε τίς τε γυναικὸς ἐϋζώνοιο 760
στήθεός ἐστι κανών, ὅν τ' εὖ μάλα χερσὶ τανύσσῃ
πηνίον ἐξέλκουσα παρὲκ μίτον, ἀγχόθι δ' ἴσχει
στήθεος· ὣς Ὀδυσεὺς θέεν ἐγγύθεν, αὐτὰρ ὄπισθεν
ἴχνια τύπτε πόδεσσι πάρος κόνιν ἀμφιχυθῆναι·
κὰδ δ' ἄρα οἱ κεφαλῆς χέ' ἀϋτμένα δῖος Ὀδυσσεὺς 765
αἰεὶ ῥίμφα θέων· ἴαχον δ' ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοὶ
νίκης ἱεμένῳ, μάλα δὲ σπουδῇ ποιέοντι.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμον, αὐτίκ' Ὀδυσσεὺς
εὔχετ' Ἀθηναίῃ γλαυκώπιδι ὃν κατὰ θυμόν·
"κλῦθι, θεά, ἀγαθή μοι ἐπίρροθος ἐλθὲ ποδοῖιν." 770
ὣς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος· τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.

[1] Line 757 was rejected by Aristarchus.
[2] [illegible]

---

[1] Here as in [illegible] I take νύσσης to mean not the "scratch," but the turning-point (see Agar, Homerica, pp. 315 ff.). On the other interpretation τέτατο δρόμος may be rendered "From the start their running was strained to the utmost."

[2] In the ancient loom, which was vertical, the threads of the warp hung down from the top. The woof threads were

did Achilles set forth as a prize in honour of his comrade, even for him whose swift feet were fleetest in speed of foot. For the second again he set an ox great and rich with fat, and a half talent in gold he ordained for the last. And he stood up and spake among the Argives saying: "Up now, ye that would make essay herewith in this contest! So spake he, and hastily sprang swift Ajax son of Oileus and Odysseus of many wiles and after them Antilochus Nestor's son, for he excelled all the youths in swiftness of foot. Then in a row they took place in a row, and Achilles showed them the goal, and a course was marked out for them from the starting point. Then speedily the son of Oileus leaped to the front, and close after him sped goodly Odysseus, close as is the weaving reed to the breast of a fair girl, a woman, when she deftly draweth it to her hands, pushing the spear past the warp and hasteth the end right to her breast; even so close behind ran Odysseus, and his feet trod in the footprint of Ajax ere ever the dust had settled there, and down upon his head breathed the breath of goodly Odysseus as he ran over swiftly on, and all the Achaeans shouted to further him as he struggled for victory, and cheered to him as he strained to the utmost. But when now they were running the last part of the course straightway Odysseus made prayer in his heart to flashing-eyed Athene: "Hear me, goddess, and come a goodly helper to my feet!" So spake he in prayer, and Pallas Athene heard him, and made attached to the knees and [illegible] the wild thrust to another. The wrestler by drawing [illegible] towards her breast will [illegible] [illegible] the spear upon [illegible] thread for the woof.

γυῖα δ' ἔθηκεν ἐλαφρά, ποδας καὶ χεῖρας ὕπερθεν.[1]
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ταχ' ἔμελλον ἐπαΐξασθαι ἀεθλον,
ἔνθ' Αἴας μεν ὅλισθε θέων· βλαψεν γὰρ Ἀθήνη—
τῇ ῥα βοῶν κέχυτ' ὄνθος ἀποκταμένων ἐρεμνῶν, 775
οὓς ἐπι Πατροκλῳ πεφνεν ποδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς
ἐν δ' ὄνθου βοέου πλῆτο στόμα τε ῥῖνάς τε
κρητῆρ' αὖτ' ἀναειρε πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,
ὡς ἤλθε φθάμενος· ὁ δὲ βοὸν ἕλε φαίδιμος Αἴας.
στῆ δε κερας μετὰ χερσιν ἔχων βοος ἀγραύλοιο, 780
ὄνθον ἀποπτύων, μετὰ δ' Ἀργειοισιν ἔειπεν
"ὦ ποποι, ἦ μ' ἔβλαψε θεὰ ποδας, ἦ τό πάρος περ
μητηρ ὡς Ὀδυσῆι παρίσταται ἠδ' ἐπαρηγει.
Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα παντες ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἡδυ γελασσαν
Ἀντιλοχος δ' ἄρα δὴ λοισθηιον ἔκφερ' ἄεθλον 785
μειδιοων, καὶ μυθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν
"εἴδοσιν ὔμμ' ἐρεω πᾶσιν, φιλοι, ὡς ἔτι καὶ νῦν
ἀθανατοι τιμῶσι παλαιοτέρους ἀνθρώπους
Αἴας μὲν γαρ ἐμοῖ' ἀλίγον προγενέστερός ἐστιν,
οὗτος δὲ προτερης γενεῆς προτέρων τ' ἀνθρώπων 790
ὠμογεροντα δέ μιν φασ' ἔμμεναι ἀργαλεον δὲ
ποσσιν ἐριδήσασθαι Ἀχαιοῖς, εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεῖ·
Ὣς φατο, κυδηνεν δε ποδωκεα Πηλεΐωνα
τον δ' Ἀχιλευς μύθοισιν ἀμειβομενος προσέειπεν·
"Ἀντίλοχ', οὐ μέν τοι μελεος εἴρησεται αἶνος, 795
ἀλλά τοι ἡμιταλαντον ἐγὼ χρυσοῦ ἐπιθησω"
Ὣς εἰπων ἐν χερσὶ τιθει, ὁ δ' ἐδεξατο χαίρων,
αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος

[1] Line 778 (= v. 191), was rejected by Aristarchus.

his limbs upright, his feet and his hands above. But when they were now about to dart forth to win the prize, then Aias slipped as he ran—for Athene hampered him—where was strewn the filth from the slaying of the loud bellowing bulls that swift-footed Achilles had slain in honour of Patroclus; and with the filth of the bulls were his mouth and nostrils filled. So then much enduring, godly Odysseus took up the bowl, seeing he came in the first, and glorious Aias took the ox. And he stood holding in his hands the horn of the ox of the field, shewing forth the fray, and he spake among the Argives: "Out upon it, lo, the goddess hampered me in my running, she that standeth ever by Odysseus' side like a mother, and helpeth him."

So spake he, but they all laughed merrily at him. Then Antilochus bare away the last prize, smiling the while, and spake among the Argives, saying: "Among you all that know it well, will I declare, my friends, that even to this day the immortals shew honour to older men. For Aias is but a little older than I, whereas Odysseus is of an earlier generation and of earlier men—a green old age is his, men say—yet hard were he for any other Achaean to contend with in running, save only for Achilles."

So spake he, and gave glory to the son of Peleus, swift of foot. And Achilles made answer, and spake to him, saying: "Antilochus, not in vain shall thy word of praise be spoken, nay, I will add to thy prize a half talent of gold."

So saying he set it in his hands, and Antilochus received it gladly. But the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing

θῆκε δ' ἐγώνα φέρων, κατὰ δ' ἄντυξ καὶ τριφάλειαν,
τεύχε' Σαρπήδοντος ἑοῦ μιν Πατροκλος ἑπειρε
στῆ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπε·
"δόρπε δίω περὶ τοῦδε κελεύομαι, ὡ περ ἀριστοι,
τεύχεα δοσόμενοι, τεμεσήρεα χάλκεα ἔλοντες,
ἄλλων πρόπαροιθεν ὁμίλου πειρήσεσθαι
δόμεναί τε φέρειν τε ὀρέξαμενος χρόα πάλλον·"
φαίη δ' ἐνδόξων δύο τ' ἔντεα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα,"
τῷ μὲν ἔπειτ' ἄλλοισιν τόδε φάσκεν ἀγχιφόνοιν
πάλλον Φοίβοιο, τὸ μὲν Ἀστεροπαίοιο ἑπείρων·
τεύχεα δ' ἀμφοτέρω ξυνήϊε τοῦτο φέρεσθαι
καὶ σφὼ δοῦν' ἀγαθὼ παραθήσομεν ἐν κλισίῃσιν.
Ἦ ῥα, ἔφαν', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος
Αἴας,
ὦρτο δ' ἄρα Τυδεΐδης κρατερὸς Διομήδης.
οἱ δ' ἔπει οὖν ἑκατέρωθεν ὁμίλου θωρηχθέντες,
ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρω σύνιτον μεμαῶτε μαχέσθαι,
δεινὸν δερκομένω· θαῦμός δ' ἔχε πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
τρὶς μὲν ἔπ' ἰθύς, τρὶς δὲ σχέτλιον ὁρμηθέντε
δηθὰ Αἴας μὲν ἔπειτα κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐείσην
νῦξ' οὐδὲ χρὸ' ἵκανεν· ἄρυτο γὰρ ἐνδοθὶ θωρὴξ
Τυδείδην δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα ὑπὲρ ὦμον μεγάλωνα
ἔκτα σ' ἀκωκὴ ἔπαρ φαεινοῦ δουρὸς ἀκωκή
καὶ τότε δὴ ῥ' Αἴαντι προσδίειπον Ἀχαιοί
πανσάμενοι ἀκέλευστοι ἀεθλία Ἰ' ἀνελέσθαι

[1] Lines 801 f. were given by Aristophanes in the form: [illegible]
[2] Line 804 was rejected by Aristarchus.
[3] Line 810 was rejected by Aristarchus.

spear[1] and thereunto a shield and helmet, the battle gear of Sarpedon, that Patroclus stripped from him; and he stood up and spake among the Argives, saying: "To you these prizes invite we warriors twain, the best there are, to cuirbe them in their armour and take heritage that cleaveth the flesh, and so make trial each of the other before the host. Whome of the twain shall first reach the other's fair flesh and touch the inward parts through armour and dark blood, to him will I give this silver-studded sword, a goodly Thracian sword which I took from Asteropaeus; and these arms let the twain bear away to hold in common, and a goodly banquet shall we set before them in our huts."

So spake he, and thereat arose great Tyrannonian Aias, and up rose the son of Tydeus, stalwart Diomedes. So when they had armed them on either side of the throng, into the midst strode the twain, eager for battle, glaring fierce, and amazement held all the Achaeans. But when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, thrice they set upon each other, and thrice they rushed together. Then Aias thrust upon the shield that was well balanced upon every side, but reached not the flesh, for the corselet within kept off the spear. But Tydeus' son over the great shield sought ever to reach the neck with the point of his strong spear. Then verily the Achaeans, seized with fear for Aias, bade them cease and take up equal prizes. Howbeit

[1] The following passage, containing the description of the contest, is quite [illegible] and ancient; [illegible] regard it as an integral part of the Iliad. [illegible] are [illegible] in the [illegible]

αὐτὰρ Τυδείδη δῶκεν μέγα φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ·
οὐν καλέω τε φέρω καὶ ἐνιπτῆρ τελαμῶνα. 525
Αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης ὄτρυνε θοὸν ἀντιβολήσων,
ὃν πρὶν μὲν μάστασκε μέγα σθένος Ἕκτορος υἱοῦ
ἀλλ' ἤ τοι τὸν πέφνε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
τὸν δ' ἄνεν' ἐν πρόσθεν ἐν ἄλλοισι στιβαρεσσι·
αὐτὴ δ' ὀρθὸς ἔπι μίσθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν 530
"δρήνοθ' οἱ καὶ τοῦτον ἀεθλοῦ πειρησόμεθα
εἴ κε καὶ μᾶλλ' ἄλλον ἀποπρόθι νῆας ἄγοιμεν,
ἕξει μὲν καὶ πάντα περικλυτὸν ἄνθεμα τοῦτο
χρειώμενος· οὐ μὲν γὰρ οἱ ἀτειλόμενος γε σιδήρου
δεῖται οὐδ' ἀροτῆρ εἰὸ' ἐς πόλιν, ἀλλὰ παρέξει. 535
Ἦς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτα μενεπτόλεμος Πολυποίτης,
ἂν δὲ Λεοντῆος κρατερὸν μένος ἀντιθέοιο,
ἂν δ' Αἴας Τελαμωνιάδης καὶ δῖος Ἐπειός
ἕζετο δ' ἵστατο, σόλον δ' ἕλε δῖος Ἐπειός,
ἕκε δὲ δινήσας· γελάσαν δ' ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοί· 540
δεύτερος αὖτ' ἄφετο Λεοντεύς, ὄζος Ἄρηος
τὸ τρίτον αὖτ' ἔρριψε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,
χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀστιβάρης καὶ ὑπέρβαλε σήματα πάντων·[1]
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σόλον εἷλε μενεπτόλεμος Πολυποίτης,
ὅσσον τίς τ' ἔρριψε βαλάνοιο βώκολος ἄντα, 545
ἡ δὲ θ' ἑλισσομένη πέτετο διὰ βοῦς ἀνελίσσας,
τόσσον πάντας ἀγῶνος ὑπέρβαλε· τοὶ δὲ βίηφιν
ἀνστάντες δ' ἄρα Πολυποίτεω κρατερόφρονος
νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς ἔφερον βασιλῆος ἄεθλον
Αὐτὰρ ὁ τοξοσύνην τίθει ἱππότα πιδήσας 550
καὶ δ' ἐνθεν δέκα μὲν πελέκεας, δέκα δ' ἡμιπέλεκκα,

[1] Lines 544 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

[2] Line 545 was rejected by Aristarchus.

to Tydeus, son the warrior gave the great sword, bringing it with its scabbard and well cut baldric.

Then the son of Peleus set forth a mass of rough cast iron; which of old Eetion forged for strength of battle, was wont to hurl; but him had swift-footed goodly Achilles slain, and bare the spoil on his ships with his other possessions. And he stood up, and spake among the Argive warriors: "Lo now, we that will make coast hereunto in the contest. Though we reach hence very far remote, the winner herein will have three revolving years to serve his need; for not through lack of iron will the shepherd or ploughman fare to the city, may this wholly suffice them.

So spake he, and great prize Polypoites, a stalwart in might, and thereafter strength of god-like Leonteus, and Ajax, seed of Telamon, and goodly Teucros. Then they took their places in order, and Polypoites grasped the mass, and whirled and flung it, and all the Achaeans laughed aloud at it. Then in turn Leonteus, prince of Ares, made a cast, and thirty great Telamonian Ajax hurled it from his strong hand, and sent it past the marks of all. But when Polypoites, stalwart in might, grasped the mass, far as a herdsman flings his crook, and it doth whirling cleave the herds of kine, even so far cast he it beyond all the gathering; and the folk shouted aloud. And the comrades of strong Polypoites rose up and bare to the hollow ships the prize of the king.

Then for the archers he set forth as a prize dark iron, ten double axes laid he down, and ten single;

* Or, "we have cross-ploughers to make a mass of 'cast melted'" meteoric iron.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

and he set up the mast of a dark prowed ship far off in the sands and with a slender cord made fast thereto by the foot a timorous dove and bade shoot thereat. "Whose shall hit the timorous dove let him take up all the double axes and bear them home, and whose shall cut the cord and not hit the bird, his is the worser shot, he shall bear as his prize the single axes."

So spake he, and there arose the might of the prince Teucer and Meriones the valiant squire of Idomeneus. Then took they the lots and shook them in a helmet of bronze and Teucer drew by lot the first place. Forthwith he set fly an arrow with might, howbeit he vowed not that he would sacrifice to the king a goodly hecatomb of first lambs. So he missed the bird, for Apollo grudged it him, but hit the cord beside its foot wherewith the bird was tied, and clean away the bitter arrow cut the cord. Then the dove darted upward, and the cord hung loose toward earth, and the Achaeans shouted aloud. But Meriones speedily snatched the bow from Teucer's hand — an arrow had he long been holding while Teucer aimed — and vowed forthwith that he would sacrifice to Apollo that archeth afar a goodly hecatomb of first lambs. High up beneath the cloud he espied the timorous dove, there as she circled round, he struck her in the midst beneath the wing, and clean through passed the shaft, and fell again and fixed itself in the ground before the foot of Meriones, but the dove, hanging on the mast of the dark prowed ship, hung down her head, and her thick plumage drooped. Swiftly the life fled from her limbs, and she fell far from the mast, and the people gazed thereon and were

ἂν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης πελέκεας δέκα πάντας ἄειρε,
Τεῦκρος δ' ἡμιπέλεκκα φέρεν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας
Αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
κὰδ δὲ λέβητ' ἄπυρον, βοὸς ἄξιον, ἀνθεμόεντα 885
θῆκ' ἐς ἀγῶνα φέρων καί ῥ' ἥμονες ἄνδρες ἀνέσταν
ἂν μὲν ἄρ' Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
ἂν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἐῢς Ἰδομενῆος.
τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
"Ἀτρεΐδη· ἴδμεν γὰρ ὅσον προβέβηκας ἁπάντων 890
ἠδ' ὅσσον δυνάμει τε καὶ ἥμασιν ἔπλεο ἄριστος·
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν τόδ' ἄεθλον ἔχων κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας
ἔρχευ, ἀτὰρ δόρυ Μηριόνῃ ἥρωϊ πόρωμεν,
εἰ σύ γε σῷ θυμῷ ἐθέλοις· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγώ γε."
Ὣς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
μέμνων· 895
δῶκε δὲ Μηριόνῃ δόρυ χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' ἥρως
Ταλθυβίῳ κήρυκι δίδου περικαλλὲς ἄεθλον.

seized with wonder. And Meriones took up all ten double axes, and Teucer bare the single to the hollow ships.

Then the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing spear and a caudron, that the fire had not yet touched, of an ox's worth, embossed with flowers, and men that were hurlers of javelins arose. Up rose the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, and Meriones, the valiant squire of Idomeneus. But among them spake swift-footed, goodly Achilles: "Son of Atreus, we know how far thou excellest all, and how far thou art the best in might and in the casting of the spear; nay, take thou this prize and go thy way to the hollow ships, but the spear let us give to the warrior Meriones, if thy heart consenteth thereto, so at least would I have it."

So spake he, and the king of men, Agamemnon, failed not to hearken. Then to Meriones he gave the spear of bronze, but the warrior handed to the herald Talthybius the beauteous prize.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ω

Αὖτο δ' ἀγών, λαοὶ δὲ θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἕκαστοι
ἐσκίδναντ' ἴεναι· τοὶ μὲν δόρποιο μέδοντο
ὕπνου τε γλυκεροῦ ταρπήμεναι· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
κλαῖε φίλου ἑτάρου μεμνημένος, οὐδέ μιν ὕπνος
ἥρει πανδαμάτωρ, ἀλλ' ἑστρέφετ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, 5
Πατροκλῆος ποθέων ἀνδροσθένεός τε καὶ ἥνος·
ἠδ' ὅσσα τολύπευσε σὺν αὐτῷ καὶ παθεν ἄλγεα,
ἀνδρῶν τε πτολέμους ἀλεγεινά τε κύματα νείων·
τῶν μιμνησκόμενος θαλερὸν κατὰ δακρυον εἶβεν,
ἄλλοτ' ἐπὶ πλευρὰς κατακείμενος, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε 10
ὕπτιος, ἄλλοτε δὲ πρηνής· τοτε δ' ὄρθος ἀναστὰς
δινεύεσκ' ἁλιῶν παρὰ θῖν' ἁλός· οὐδέ μιν ἠὼς
φαινομένη λήθεσκεν ὑπεὶρ ἅλα τ' ἠιόνας τε,
ἀλλ' ὅ γ' ἐπεὶ ζεύξειεν ὑφ' ἅρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους,
Ἕκτορα δ' ἑλκέσθαι δησάσκετο διφρου ὄπισθεν, 15
τρὶς δ' ἁρσας περὶ σῆμα Μενοιτιάδαο θανόντος
αὖτις ἐνὶ κλισίῃ πατέσκετο, τὸν δέ τ' ἔασκεν
ἐν κονὶ ἐκτανύσας προπρηνέα· τοῖα δ' Ἀπόλλων
πᾶσαν ἀεικείην ἄπεχε χροΐ φῶτ' ἐλεαίρων
καὶ τεθνηότα περ· περὶ δ' αἰγίδι πάντα κάλυπτε[2] 20
χρυσείῃ, ἵνα μὴ μιν ἀποδρύφοι ἑλκυσταζων.
Ὡς ὁ μὲν Ἕκτορα δῖον ἀεικίζεν μενεαίνων

[1] Lines 6-8 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
[2] Lines 20 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

BOOK XXIV

Then was the gathering broken up and the folk scattered, each man to go to his own ship. The rest bethought them of supper and of sweet sleep, to take their fill thereof, but Achilles wept, ever remembering his dear comrade, neither might sleep, that masteresh all, lay hold of him, but he turned him ever to this side or to that, yearning for the manhood and valorous might of Patroclus, thinking on all he had wrought with him and all the woes he had borne, passing though wars of men and the grievous waves. Thinking thereon he would shed big tears, lying now upon his side, now upon his back, and now upon his face, and then again he would rise upon his feet and roam distraught along the shore of the sea. Neither would he fail to mark the Dawn, as she shone over the sea and the sea beaches, but would yoke beneath the car his swift horses, and bind Hector behind the chariot to drag him withal, and when he had bound him thrice about the barrow of the dead son of Menoetius, he would rest again in his hut, but would leave Hector outstretched on his face in the dust. Howbeit Apollo kept all defacement from his flesh, pitying the warrior even in death, and with the golden aegis he covered him wholly that Achilles might not tear his body as he dragged him.

Thus Achilles in his fury did foul despite unto

τοὺς δ' ἐλεαίρουσιν μακάρων θεοὶ εἰσορόωντες[1]
αὐτὰρ δ' ὀτρύνουσιν ἑκηβόλον Ἄργεϊφόντην
ἐνθ' ἄλλους μὲν πάντας ἐνιδέμεν, οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδ' Ἥρη
οὐδὲ Ποσειδάων' οὐδὲ γλαυκῶπιδι κούρῃ
ἀλλ' ἔχον ὡς ὅτε πρῶτον ἀπ' ἀρχῆς ἔστο Τροίη ἰδὲ
καὶ Πρίαμος καὶ λαὸς Ἀλεξάνδρου ἕνεκ' ἄτης,
ἐς νηῶν θέσαν ἔνθα οἱ μεσσηγύς ἵκοντο,
τὸν δ' ἔνθ' ἢ οἱ πόρε μαχήσασθαι ἀλεγεινῶ[2]
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐν τῷ δυοκαιεικοστῷ γένετ' ἠώς,
καὶ τότ' ἄρ' ἀθανάτοισι μετέννεπε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
σχέτλιοι ἐστε θεοί, δολομήστορες οὐ νύ ποθ' ὑμῖν
Ἕκτωρ μηρί' ἔκηε βοῶν ἀγανῶν τε τελείων,
τὸν νῦν οὐκ ἐθέλετε κατὰ πρὸς ἑοῖ τε πόληος,
ἥ τ' ἀλεγεῖν ἔθελεν καὶ μνήσεται οὐδ' ἐπὶ πάντας
καὶ πατέρι Πριάμῳ λαοῖσί τε, τοὶ κέ μιν ἤδη
ἐν πυρὶ κηάοιεν καὶ ἐπὶ πτέρα πτερόεσσαν
αὐτὰρ ἀλιτρὸν Ἀχιλῆα θεοί, βουλεύσατε πάντες
ἠ οὐ τόν γε φίλοις ἐπιδώσομεν οὔτε τινὰ μὲν
γνωτῶν ἠὲ τοκῆας λεῖον δ' ὅν ἔνθα τε δόντε
δῖ' ἐπὶ δὲ μενεαίνῃ τε ἑῇ καὶ ὁ πόνος θυμῷ
εἴξας εἰσ' ἐπὶ μῆλα βοτῶν ἵνα δοῖεν λάβοιεν
ὧν Ἀχιλῆος ἄλοχον μὲν ἀπώλεσεν οὐδὲ οἱ ἄλοχος
γίνεται, ἠ τ' ἄλοχος μετὰ οἴκοιο τόδ' ἐν πόνῳ[3]
μέλλει μὲν πόνος τις καὶ φίλτερον ἄλλον ἀλόσσαι,
τῷ κεν ἐγὼν ὁμογάστριον τε καὶ ἐν

[1] Lines 23-30 are in Il. 20. 30 were rejected by Aristarchus.
[2] Line 31 was given by Aristophanes in the form,
τὸν δ' ἔνθ' ἢ οἱ πόρε μαχήσασθαι ἀλεγεινῶ.
[3] Line 43 is in Hesiod, Works and Days, 3 [illegible] was rejected by Aristarchus.

[1] This is the only occasion in the Iliad to the judgment of Paris.

[illegible] Hector; but the blessed gods had pity on him as they beheld him, and besought the keen-sighted Argeiphontes to steal away the corpse. And the thing was pleasing unto all the rest, yet not unto Hera or Poseidon or the flashing-eyed maiden, but they continued even as when at the first sacred Ilion became hateful to them, even and Priam and his folk, by reason of the sin of Alexander, for that he put to shame the goddesses when they came to his steading, and gave preeminence to her who furnished unto him lewdness. But when at length the twelfth morn thereafter was come, then among the immortals spake Phoebus Apollo: "Cruel are ye, O ye gods, and wanton! Hath Hector burned for you the thighs of bulls and goats without blemish? Him now have ye not the heart to save, a corpse though he be, for his wife to look upon and his mother and his child and his father Priam and his people, who would hastily burn him in the fire and say him funeral rites. Nay, ye are rather, ye [illegible] O ye gods, that ye are fain to succour [illegible] a baneful right, neither is purpose in your breast one that may be bent, but ye want to set on cruelty, even as a lion that at the bidding of his great might and lordly mood goeth forth against the flocks of men to win him a feast, even so hath Achilles lost all pity, nothing is aware in his heart the which harmed men greatly and profiteth them withal.* For it may be that a man hath lost one dearer even than was his own brother, that the selfsame mother bare, or happy a son,

* For shame, or fear for what men may say, which may [illegible] Aeneas, *Hippolytus*, 385 f.

ἀλλ' ἤ τοι κλαύσας καὶ ὀδυράμενος μεθέηκε
τλητὸν γὰρ Μοῖραι θυμὸν θεσαν ἀνθρώποισιν
αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' Ἕκτορα δῖον, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἦτορ ἀπηύρα, 50
ἕππων ἐξάπτων περὶ σῆμ' ἑτάροιο φίλοιο
ἕλκει· οὐ μὴν οἱ τό γε καλλιον οὐδέ τ' ἄμεινον,
μὴ ἀγαθῷ περ ἐόντι νεμεσσηθέωμέν οἱ ἡμεῖς·
κωφὴν γὰρ δὴ γαῖαν ἀεικιζει μενεαίνων.
Τὸν δὲ χολωσαμένη προσέφη λευκώλενος Ἥρη 55
"εἴη κεν καὶ τοῦτο θεῶν ἔπος, ἀργυροτοξε,
εἰ δὴ ὁμὴν Ἀχιλῆϊ καὶ Ἕκτορι θήσετε τιμήν.
Ἕκτωρ μὲν θνητός τε γυναῖκά τε θῆσατο μαζὸν
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς ἐστι θεᾶς γόνος, ἣν ἐγὼ αὐτὴ
θρέψα τε καὶ ἀτίτηλα καὶ ἀνδρὶ πόρον παράκοιτιν, 60
Πηλεῖ, ὃς περὶ κῆρι φίλος γένετ' ἀθανάτοισι
πάντες δ' ἀντιάασθε, θεοί, γάμου· ἐν δὲ σὺ τοῖσι
δαίνυ' ἔχων φορμιγγα, κακῶν ἕταρ', αἰὲν ἄπιστε."
Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβομενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
Ζεύς·
"Ἥρη, μὴ δὴ πάμπαν ἀποσκύδμαινε θεοῖσιν 65
οὐ μὲν γὰρ τιμή γε μί' ἔσσεται· ἀλλὰ καὶ Ἕκτωρ
φίλτατος ἔσκε θεοῖσι βροτῶν οἳ ἐν Ἰλιῳ εἰσίν
ὡς γὰρ ἐμοί γ', ἐπεὶ οὔ τι φιλων ἡμάρτανε δώρων·
οὐ γαρ μοί ποτε βωμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς ἐίσης,
λοιβῆς τε κνίσης τε· τὸ γὰρ λάχομεν γέρας ἡμεῖς. 70
ἀλλ' ἤ τοι κλέψαι μὲν ἐάσομεν—οὐδέ πῃ ἔστι[1]
λάθρῃ Ἀχιλλῆος—θρασὺν Ἕκτορα· ἦ γαρ οἱ αἰεὶ
μήτηρ παρμέμβλωκεν ὁμῶς νύκτας τε καὶ ἦμαρ.

[1] Lines 71-73 were rejected by Aristarchus.

yet verily when he hath wept and wailed for him he maketh an end, for an enduring one have the Fates given unto men. But this man, when he hath reft goodly Hector of life, bindeth him behind his chariot and draggeth him about the barrow of his dear comrade; in truth no better honour our point shall he have therefrom. Let him beware lest we waxed wroth with him, good man though he be, for he in his fury he doth foul despite unto senseless clay."

Then spake to answer speech to him white-armed Hera: "Even this might be as thou sayest, Lord of the silver bow, if indeed to godly Achilles and to Hector honour be given. Hector is but mortal and was suckled at a woman's breast, but Achilles is the child of a goddess that I myself fostered and reared, and gave to a warrior to be his wife, even to Peleus, who was heartily dear to the immortals. And all of you the gods came to her marriage, and among them thyself too didst sit at the feast, thy lyre in thy hand, O thou friend of evildoers, false ever!"

Then Zeus the cloud-gatherer answered her and said: "Hera, be not thou utterly wroth against the gods; the honour of these twain shall not be as one; howbeit Hector too was dearest to the gods of all mortals that are in Troy. So was he to me at least, for never failed he of acceptable gifts. Nor never was my altar in lack of the equal feast, the drink-offering and the savour of burnt-offering, even the worship that is our due. However, of the stealing away of dead Hector we will take it, it may not be but that Achilles would be ware thereof, for ever his mother cometh ever to his side, she by night and day. But I would that one of the gods would

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

call Thetis to come unto me that I may speak to her a word of wisdom, to the end that Achilles may accept gifts from Priam and give Hector back.

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hasted to bear his message, and midway between Samos and rugged Imbros she leapt into the dark sea, and the waves sounded loud above her. Down sped she to the depths as a plummet of lead, the which, set upon the horn of an ox of the field, goeth down bearing death to the ravenous fishes! And she found Thetis in the hollow cave, and round about her other goddesses of the sea sat in a throng, and she in their midst was wailing for the fate of her peerless son, who to her sorrow was to perish in deep-soiled Troy, far from his native land. And swift-footed Iris drew near and spake to her: "Rouse thee, O Thetis, Zeus, whose counsels are everlasting, calleth thee." Then spake in answer Thetis, the silver-footed goddess: "Wherefore commandeth me that mighty god? I have shame to mingle in the company of the immortals, seeing I have measureless grief at heart. Howbeit I will go, neither shall his word be vain, whatsoever he shall speak."

So saying, the fair goddess took a dark-hued veil, than which was no raiment more black, and set out to go, and before her wind-footed, swift Iris led the way; and about them the surge of the sea parted asunder. And when they had stepped forth upon the beach they sped into heaven, and they found the son of Cronos, whose voice is borne afar, and around him sat gathered together all the other blessed gods that are for ever. Then she sate her down beside father Zeus, and Athene gave place

Ἥρη δὲ χρύσεον καλὸν δέπας ἐν χερὶ θῆκε
καί ῥ' εὔφρην' ἐπέεσσι· Θέτις δ' ὤρεξε πιοῦσα.
τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·
"ἤλυθες Οὔλυμπόνδε, θεὰ Θέτι, κηδομένη περ,
πένθος ἄλαστον ἔχουσα μετὰ φρεσίν· οἶδα καὶ αὐτός·
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὣς ἐρέω τοῦ σ' εἵνεκα δεῦρο κάλεσσα.
ἐννῆμαρ δὴ νεῖκος ἐν ἀθανάτοισιν ὄρωρεν
Ἕκτορος ἀμφὶ νέκυι καὶ Ἀχιλλῆϊ πτολιπόρθῳ·
κλέπτειν δ' ὀτρύνουσιν ἐΰσκοπον Ἀργεϊφόντην.
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τόδε κῦδος[1] Ἀχιλλῆϊ προτιάπτω
αἰδῶ καὶ φιλότητα τεὴν μετόπισθε φυλάσσων.
αἶψα μάλ' ἐς στρατὸν ἐλθὲ καὶ υἱέϊ σῷ ἐπίτειλον·
σκύζεσθαί οἱ εἰπὲ θεούς, ἐμὲ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὅτι φρεσὶ μαινομένῃσιν
Ἕκτορ' ἔχει παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν οὐδ' ἀπέλυσεν,
αἴ κέν πως ἐμέ τε δείσῃ ἀπό θ' Ἕκτορα λύσῃ.
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ἶριν ἐφήσω
λύσασθαι φίλον υἱόν, ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ φερέμεν τά κε θυμὸν ἰήνῃ."
ὣς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα,
βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρήνων ἀΐξασα.
ἷξεν δ' ἐς κλισίην οὗ υἱέος· ἔνθ' ἄρα τόν γε
εὗρ' ἁδινὰ στενάχοντα· φίλοι δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ἑταῖροι
ἐσσυμένως ἐπένοντο καὶ ἐντύνοντο ἄριστον·
τοῖσι δ' ὄϊς λάσιος μέγας ἐν κλισίῃ ἱέρευτο.
ἡ δὲ μάλ' ἄγχ' αὐτοῖο καθέζετο πότνια μήτηρ,
χειρί τέ μιν κατέρεξεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
"τέκνον ἐμόν, τέο μέχρις ὀδυρόμενος καὶ ἀχεύων

---

[1] The "honour" consists in the fact that in restoring the body Achilles, as Zeus goes on to tell her, is to receive rich recompense.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

σὴν ἔδεαι κραδίην, μεμνημένος οὔτε τι σίτου
οὔτ' εἰνῆς, ἀγαθὸν δὲ γυναικί περ ἐν φιλότητι[1] 130
μίσγεσθ'· οὐ γὰρ μοι δηρὸν βίη, ἀλλά τοι ἤδη
ἄγχι παρεστήκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή
ἀλλ' ἐμεθεν ξυνιεν ὦκα, Διος δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι·
σεύεσθαι σοι φησι θεούς, εἰ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
ἀθανάτων κεχολώσθαι, ὅτι φρεσὶ μαινομένησιν 135
Ἕκτορ' ἔχεις παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνισιν οὐδ' ἀπέλυσας
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ λύσον, νεκροῖο δὲ δέξαι ἄποινα·
Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη ποδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς
"τῇδ' εἴη δς ἄποινα φέροι καὶ νεκρὸν ἄγοιτο,
εἰ δὴ πρόφρων θυμῷ Ὀλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἀνώγει" 140
Ὣς οἱ γ' ἐν νηῶν ἀγύρει μήτηρ τε καὶ υἱὸς
πολλὰ πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγορευον.
Ἶρις δ' ὄτρυνε Κρονίδης εἰς Ἴλιον ἱρὴν
"βᾶσκ' ἴθι, Ἶρι ταχεῖα, λιποῦσ' ἕδος Οὐλύμποιο
ἄγγελον Πριαμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ἴλιον εἴσω 145
λυσασθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἰοντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ φερεμεν, τά κε θυμον ἱανῃ,
οἶον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἅμα Τρώων ἴτω ἀνήρ.
κῆρυξ τις οἱ ἕποιτο γεραίτερος, ὅς κ' ἰθύνοι
ἡμιονους καὶ ἄμαξαν ἐύτροχον, ἠδὲ καὶ αὖτις 150
νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτι ἄστυ, τον ἔκτανε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
μηδέ τί οἱ θανατος μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος
τοῖον γὰρ οἱ πομπον ἀπασσομεν Ἀργειφοντην,
ὅς οἱ ἕως κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλῆϊ πελάσσῃ
αὐταρ ἐπην ἀγάγῃσιν ἔσω κλισιην Ἀχιλῆος, 155
οὐτ' αὐτος κτενέει ἀπό τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύξει

[1] Lines 130-132 were rejected by Aristarchus.

weeping and sorrowing, and will take no thought of food, neither of the couch! Good were it for thee even to have dalliance in a woman's embrace. For I tell thee, thou shalt not longer be long in life, but even now doth death stand hard by thee and mighty fate. But hearken thou forthwith unto me, for I am a messenger unto thee from Zeus. He declareth that the gods are angered with thee, and that himself above all immortals is filled with wrath, for that in the furry of thine heart thou holdest Hector at the beaked ships, and gavest him not back. Nay come, give him up, and take ransom for the dead.

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot: "So let it be, whoso bringeth ransom, let him bear away the dead, if verily with full purpose of heart the Olympian himself so biddeth."

Of this wise amid the gathering of the ships mother and son spake many winged words one to the other; but the son of Cronus sent forth Iris to sacred Ilios: "Up, go, swift Iris, leave thou the abode of Olympus, and bear tidings within Ilios unto great-hearted Priam, that he go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom his dear son, and that he bear gifts unto Achilles which shall make glad his heart; come let him go, neither let any man beside of the Trojans go with him. A herald may attend him, an elder man, to guide the mules and the light-running waggon, and to carry back to the city the dead, even him that Achilles slew. Let not death be in his thoughts, neither any fear; such a guide will we give him, even Argeiphontes, who shall lead him until he be leading he bring him nigh to Achilles. And when he shall have led him into the hut, neither shall Achilles himself slay him, nor suffer any other

οὔτε γὰρ ἐστ' ἄφρων οὔτ' ἄσκοπος οὔτ' ἀλιτήμων,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδυκέως ἱκέτεω πεφιδήσεται ἀνδρός."
Ὣς ἔφατ', ὤρτο δὲ Ἶρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελεοῦσα.
Ἷξεν δ' ἐς Πριάμοιο, κίχεν δ' ἐνοπήν τε γόον τε. 160
παῖδες μὲν πατέρ' ἀμφὶ καθήμενοι ἔνδοθεν αὐλῆς
δάκρυσιν εἵματ' ἔφυρον, ὁ δ' ἐν μέσσοισι γεραιὸς
ἐντυπὰς ἐν χλαίνῃ κεκαλυμμένος ἀμφὶ δὲ πολλὴ
κόπρος ἔην κεφαλῇ τε καὶ αὐχένι τοῖο γέροντος,
τήν ῥα κυλινδόμενος καταμήσατο χερσὶν ἑῇσι· 165
θυγατέρες δ' ἀνὰ δώματ' ἴδε νυοὶ ὠδύροντο,
τῶν μιμνησκόμεναι οἳ δὴ πολέες τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ
χερσὶν ὑπ' Ἀργείων κάτο ψυχὰς ἀλεσαντες
στῆ δὲ παρὰ Πριάμον Διὸς ἄγγελος, ἡδὲ προσηύδα
τυτθὸν φθεγξαμένη· τὸν δὲ τρόμος ἔλλαβε γυῖα 170
"θαρσεῖ, Δαρδανίδη Πρίαμε, φρεσί, μηδέ τι τάρβει·
οὐ μὲν γὰρ τοι ἐγὼ κακὸν ὀσσομένη τόδ' ἱκάνω,
ἀλλ' ἀγαθὰ φρονέουσα. Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι,
ὅς σευ ἄνευθεν ἐὼν μέγα κήδεται ἠδ' ἐλεαίρει·
λυσασθαί σε κέλευσεν Ὀλύμπιος Ἕκτορα δῖον, 175
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ φέρέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰήνῃ,
οἶον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἅμα Τρώων ἴτω ἀνὴρ
κῆρυξ τίς τοι ἕποιτο γεραιτέρος, ὅς κ' ἐθείροι
ἡμιόνους καὶ ἄμαξαν ἐΰτροχον, ἠδὲ καὶ αὖτις
νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἄστυ, τὸν ἔκτανε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς 180
μηδέ τί τοι θανάτοιο μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος·
τοῖος γάρ τοι πομπὸς ἅμ' ἕψεται Ἀργειφόντης,
ὅς σ' ἄξει ἠός κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλῆϊ πελάσσῃ·
αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν ἀγάγῃσιν ἔσω κλισίην Ἀχιλῆος,

to slay, for not without wisdom is one neither wicked
purposed nor yet hardened in ill, but with all
[illegible] will be more a righteous man.

So spake he, and them filled fear hasted to bear
his message. He came to the house of Priam, and
found therein clamour and wailing. His sons sat
about their father within the court, bathing their
garments with their tears, and in their midst was the
old king, wrapped in his mantle; and upon the
old warrior's head and neck was much in disarray,
which he had gathered in his hands as he grovelled
on the earth. And his daughters and his sons'
wives were wailing throughout the house, bethinking
them of the valiant men who had lain low
by the hands of the Argives. And the messenger
[illegible] drew nigh to Priam, and
[illegible] him, and uttered his voice yet trembling
[illegible]. Be of good courage, O Priam,
son of Dardanus, and fear thou not at all. Not to
foretell any evil to thee am I come hither, but with
good intent. I am a messenger to thee from Zeus,
who for your sake though he be hath exceeding care for
thee and pity. The Cloud-compeller biddeth thee ransom
goodly for the [illegible] to Achilles, which shall
make glad his heart; alone do thou go, neither let
any man herald of the Trojans go with thee. A
herald may attend thee, an elder man, to guide the
mules and the light-running waggon, and to carry
back to the city the dead whom that Achilles
slew. Let not death be in thy thoughts, neither any fear;
such a guide shall go with thee, even
Argeiphontes, who shall lead thee until, in his
leading, he bring thee through to Achilles. And when
he shall have led thee into the hut, neither shall

οὔτ' αὐτὸς κτανέει ἀπό τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύξει 185
οὔτε γὰρ ἐστ' ἄφρων οὔτ' ἄσκοπος οὔτ' ἀλιτήμων,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδυκέως ἱκέτεω πεφιδήσεται ἀνδρός."
Ἦ μὲν ἄρ' ὣς εἰποῦσ' ἀπέβη ποδας ὠκέα Ἶρις,
αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' υἷας ἄμαξαν ἐΰτροχον ἡμιονείην
ὁπλίσαι ἠνώγει, πεῖρινθα δὲ δῆσαι ἐπ' αὐτῆς. 190
αὐτὸς δ' ἐς θαλαμον κατεβήσετο κηωεντα
κέδρινον ὑψόροφον, ὃς γλήνεα πολλὰ κεχανδει
ἐς δ' ἄλοχον Ἑκάβην ἐκαλέσσατο φώνησέν τε
"δαιμονίη, Διόθεν μοι Ὀλύμπιος ἄγγελος ἦλθε
λύσασθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν, 195
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰηαι
ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπέ, τί τοι φρεσὶν εἴδεται εἶναι;
αἰνῶς γὰρ μ' αὐτόν γε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνωγει
κεῖσ' ἰέναι ἐπὶ νῆας ἵσω στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν."
Ὣς φάτο, κωκυσεν δὲ γυνὴ καὶ ἀμειβετο μυθῳ 200
"ὤ μοι, πῇ δὴ τοι φρένες οἴχονθ', ἧς τὸ πάρος περ
ἔκλε' ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους ξείνους ἠδ' οἷσιν ἀνάσσοις,
πῶς ἐθέλεις ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἔλθεμεν οἶος,
ἀνδρος ἐς ὀφθαλμοὺς ὅς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς
υἱέας ἐξεναρίξε, σιδήρειόν νύ τοι ἦτορ 205
εἰ γὰρ σ' αἱρήσει καὶ ἐσόψεται ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,
οὐμηστὴς καὶ ἄπιστος ἀνὴρ ὅ γε, οὔ σ' ἐλεήσει,
οὐδέ τι σ' αἰδέσσεται· νῦν δὲ κλαίωμεν ἄνευθεν
ἥμενοι ἐν μεγάρῳ· τῷ δ' ὣς ποθι Μοῖρα κραταιὴ
γιγνομένῳ ἐπέκλωσε λίνῳ, ὅτε μιν τέκον αὐτή, 210
ἀργίπποδας κύνας ἔσσω ἑῶν ἀπάνευθε τακέσθαι,

Achilles himself slay thee nor suffer any other to slay, for not without wisdom is he, no thoughtless purpose, nor yet hardened in sin, may with all speed we hope to spare a suppliant man."

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed, but the king bade his sons make ready the light running mule waggon and bind the wicker box thereon. And himself he went down to the vaulted treasure-chamber fragrant of cedar wood and high of roof, that held jewels full many, and he called to him Hecabe his wife and spake: "Lady, from Zeus hath an Olympian messenger come to me, that I go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom my dear son, and that I bear gifts to Achilles which shall make glad his heart. But come, tell me this, how seemeth it to thy mind? For as long as my own self wondrous mind bids me the desire of my heart bid me go thither to the ships, into the wide camp of the Achaeans."

So spake he, but his wife uttered a shrill cry and spake in answer: "Ah, woe is me, whither now is gone thy wisdom, for the which of old thou wast famed among strangers fair and among them that rule? How art thou fain to go alone to the ships of the Achaeans to meet the eyes of the man who hath slain thy sons, many and valiant? Of iron verily is thy heart. For if so be he get thee in his power and his eyes behold thee, ruthless and faithless to the man, he will neither pity thee nor any wise have reverence. Nay, let us now make our lament afar from him, we mourn, abiding here in the hall. Cruel thy woe for him did in grim Fate spin with her thread at his birth, when mother did bear him, that he should glut swift-footed dogs far from his parents, in the

ἀνδρὶ πάρα κρατερῷ, τοῦ ἐγὼ μέσον ἦπαρ ἔχουμι
ἐσθέμεναι προσφῦσα τότ' ἄντιτα ἔργα γένοιτο
παιδὸς ἐμοῦ, ἐπεὶ οὔ τί κακιζόμενον γε κατέκτα,
ἀλλὰ πρὸ Τρώων καὶ Τρωιάδων βαθυκόλπων 215
ἑσταότ', οὔτε φόβου μεμνημένον οὔτ' ἀλεωρῆς."
Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε γέρων Πριάμοιο θεοειδής·
"μή μ' ἐθέλοντ' ἰέναι κατερύκανε, μηδέ μοι αὐτὴ
ὄρνις ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κακὸς πέλευ· οὐδέ με πείσεις
εἰ μὲν γάρ τις μ' ἄλλος ἐπιχθονίων ἐκέλευεν, 220
ἢ οἱ μάντιες εἰσὶ θυοσκόοι ἢ ἱερῆες,
ψεῦδός κεν φαίμεν καὶ νοσφιζοίμεθα μᾶλλον·
νῦν δ' αὐτὸς γὰρ ἄκουσα θεοῦ καὶ ἐσείδρακον ἄντην,
εἶμι, καὶ οὐχ ἅλιον ἔπος ἔσσεται· εἰ δέ μοι αἶσα
τεθνάμεναι παρὰ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων, 225
βούλομαι αὐτίκα γάρ με κατακτείνειεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἀγκὰς ἑλόντ' ἐμὸν υἱόν, ἐπὴν γόου ἐξ ἔρον εἴην."
Ἦ, καὶ φωριαμῶν ἐπιθήματα κάλ' ἀνώιγεν·
ἔνθεν δωδεκάμηνα περικαλλέα ἕξελε πέπλους,
δωδεκα δ' ἁπλοΐδας χλαίνας, τοσσούς δὲ τάπητας,
τόσσα δὲ φάρεα λευκά,[1] τόσσους δ' ἐπὶ τοῖσι χιτῶνας
χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας ἔφερεν δέκα πάντα τάλαντα,
ἐκ δὲ δύ' αἴθωνας τρίποδας, πίσυρας δὲ λέβητας,
ἐκ δὲ δέπας περικαλλές, ὅ οἱ Θρῆκες πόρον ἀνδρὸς
ἐξεσίην ἐλθόντι, μέγα κτέρας· οὐδέ νυ τοῦ περ 235
φείσατ' ἐνὶ μεγάροις ὁ γέρων, περὶ δ' ἤθελε θυμῷ
λύσασθαι φίλον υἱόν· ὁ δὲ Τρῶας μὲν ἅπαντας
αἰθούσης ἀπέεργεν ἔπεσσ' αἰσχροῖσιν ἐνίσσων·

[1] Leaf: πάλα.

abode of a valiant man, in whose inmost heart I were fain to fix my teeth and feed thereon, then happy might deeds of requital be wrought for my son, seeing in no wise whilst praying the dastard was he slain of him, but whilst standing forth in defence of the men and deep-bosomed women of Troy, with no thought of shelter or of flight.

Then in answer spake unto her the old man, god-like Priam: "Seek not to stay me, that am fain to go, neither be thyself a bird of ill boding in my house, thou canst not persuade me. Had any other of the men that are upon the face of the earth had bidden me this, whether of seers that divine from sacrifice or of priests, a false thing might we deem it, and turn away therefrom the more; but now—for myself I heard the voice of the goddess and looked upon her face. I will go forth, nor yet will her word be vain. And if it be my fate to be dead by the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans, so would I have it; forsooth let Achilles slay me, when once I have clasped in my arms my son, and have put from me the desire for wailing."

He spake, and opened the goodly lids of chests, whereto in he took twelve beauteous robes and twelve cloaks of single fold, and as many coverlets, and as many white mantles, and thereunto as many tunics. And of gold he weighed out and bare forth talents ten in all, and two gleaming tripods, and four cauldrons, and a cup exceeding fair, that the men of Thrace had given him when he went thither on an embassage, a great treasure; not even this did the old man spare in his hall, for he was exceeding fain to ransom his dear son. Then drave he all the Trojans from out the portico, and chid them with

"Ἕρκτε, λωβητῆρες ἐλεγχίστοι οὔ νυ καὶ ὑμῖν
οἴκοι ἔνεστι νόος, ὅτι μ' ἤλθετε πτηνάσσοντες, 340
ἦ ὀνόσασθ'[1] ὅτι μοι Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε' ἔδωκε,
παῖδ' ἑλέσαι τὸν ἄριστον, ἀταρ γνώσεσθε καὶ ὑμεῖς
ῥηΐτεροι γὰρ μᾶλλον Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὴ ἔσεσθε
κείνου τεθνηῶτος ἀναιρέμεν· αὐτὰρ ἔγωγε
πρὶν ἀλαπαζομένην τε πόλιν περαιζομένην τε 345
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδοιμι, βαιὴν δόμον Ἀΐδος εἴσω."
Ἦ, καὶ σκηπάνῳ διεπ' ἀνέρας οἱ δ' ἴσαν ἔξω
σπερχόμενοι γέροντος· ὁ δ' υἱάσιν οἶσιν ὁμόκλα,
νείκειαν Ἕλενόν τε Πάριν τ' Ἀγαθωνά τε δῖον
Παμμονά τ' Ἀντιφόνόν τε βοὴν ἀγαθόν τε Πολίτην 350
Δηΐφοβόν τε καὶ Ἱππόθοον καὶ Δῖον ἀγαυὸν
ἐννέα τοὺς ὁ γεραιὸς ὁμοκλήσας ἐκέλευε
"σπεύσατέ μοι, κακὰ τέκνα, κατηφόνες· αἴθ' ἅμα πάντες
Ἕκτορος ὠφέλετ' ἀντὶ θοῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ πεφάσθαι.
ὤ μοι ἐγὼ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον υἷας ἀρίστους 355
Τροίῃ ἐν εὐρείῃ, τῶν δ' οὔ τινα φημὶ λελεῖφθαι,
Μηστοράά τ' ἀντιθεόν καὶ Τρωΐλον ἱππιοχάρμην
Ἕκτορά θ', ὃς θεὸς ἔσκε μετ' ἀνδράσιν, οὐδὲ ἔοικεν
ἀνδρὸς γε θνητοῦ παῖς ἔμμεναι, ἀλλὰ θεοῖο
τοὺς μὲν ἀπώλεσε Ἄρης, τὰ δ' ἐλεγχέα πάντα λέλειπται, 360
ψεῦσταί τ' ὀρχησταί τε, χοροιτυπίησιν ἄριστοι,
ἀρνῶν ἠδ' ἐρίφων ἐπιδημιοι ἁρπακτῆρες
οὐκ ἂν δή μοι ἅμαξαν ἐφοπλίσσαιτε τάχιστα,
ταῦτά τε πάντ' ἐνιθεῖτε, ἵνα πρήσσωμεν ὁδοῖο;"
Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πατρὸς ὑποδδείσαντες ὁμοκλὴν 365
ἐκ μὲν ἅμαξαν ἄειραν ἐύτροχον ἡμιονείην

[1] ὀνόσασθ' : ὀνοσσ'.

words of reviling. Get ye hence, wretches, ye that work me shame. Have ye not sine lamentation at home, that ye come hither to vex me? Count ye it not enough that Zeus son of Cronos hath brought this sorrow upon me, that I should lose my son the best of all? Nay, but yourselves too shall know it, for easier shall ye be, now he is dead, for the Achaeans to slay. But for me, or ever mine eyes behold the city sacked and laid waste, may I go down into the house of Hades.

He spoke, and raising his staff went among the men, and they went forth from before the old man in his haste. Then called he aloud to his sons, chiding Hippotheus and Paris and goodly Agathon and Pammon and Antiphonus and Polites, good at the spearcast, and Deiphobus and Hippothous and lordly Dios. To these nine the old man called aloud and gave command: "Haste ye base children, that are my shame, would that ye all together in Hector's stead had been slain at the swift ships. Woe is me, that am so unhappy, seeing that I begat sons the best in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I avow that not one is left, not godlike Hector, not Troilus the warrior charioteer, not Hector that was a god among men, neither seemed he as the son of a mortal man, but of a god; all them hath Ares slain, yet these things of shame are all left me, liars of tongue, masters of fleet footwork at heaving the floor in the dance, robbers of lambs and kids from your own flock. Will ye not make me ready a waggon and that with speed, and lay all these things thereon, that we may get forward on our way?"

So spake he, and they, seized with fear of the rebuke of their father, brought forth the light running

καλὴν πρωτοπαγέα, πείρωθα δὲ δῆσαν ἐπ' αὐτῆς,
καδ δ' ἀπὸ πασσαλοφι ζυγὸν ἤρεον ἡμιονεῖον
πυξινον ὀμφαλοεν, εὖ οἰηκεσσιν ἀρηρός [1]
ἐκ δ' ἔφερον ζυγοδεσμον ἅμα ζυγῳ ἐννεάπηχυ. 270
καὶ τὸ μὲν εὖ κατεθηκαν ἐυξέστῳ ἐπὶ ῥυμῷ,
πείζη ἔπι πρωτῃ, ἐπὶ δὲ κρίκον ἔστορι βαλλον,
τρις δ' ἑκάτερθεν ἔδησαν ἐπ' ὀμφαλόν, αὐταρ ἔπειτα
ἑξείης κατεδησαν, ὑπὸ γλωχῖνα δ' ἑκαμψαν
ἐκ θαλάμου δὲ φέροντες ἐυξέστης ἐπ' ἀπήνης 275
νήκεον Ἑκτορέης κεφαλῆς ἀπερεισι' ἄποινα,
ζεῦξαν δ' ἡμιόνους κρατερωνυχας ἐντεσιεργοὺς,
τοὺς ῥά ποτε Πριαμῳ Μυσοι δοσαν ἀγλαὰ δωρα.
ἵππους δὲ Πριάμῳ ὕπαγον ζυγόν, οὓς ὁ γεραιὸς
αὐτὸς ἔχων ἀπιταλλεν ἐυξέστῃ ἐπὶ φάτνῃ. 280

Τῷ μὲν ζευγνυσθην ἐν δωμασιν ὑψηλοῖσι
κῆρυξ καὶ Πριαμος, πυκινα φρεσὶ μηδε' ἔχοντες·
ἀγχιμολον δέ σφ' ἦλθ' Ἑκάβη τετιηότι θυμῷ,
οἶνον ἔχουσ' ἐν χειρὶ μελιφρονα δεξιτερῃφι,
χρυσεῳ ἐν δέπαι, ὄφρα λειψαντε κιοιτην 285
στῆ δ' ἵππων προπαροιθεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε
"τῇ, σπεισον Διὶ πατρί, καὶ εὔχεο οἴκαδ' ἱκέσθαι
αὖψ ἐκ δυσμενέων ἀνδρῶν, ἐπεὶ ἂρ σέ γε θυμὸς

[1] Line 269 was omitted by Zenodotus.

---

[1] *i.e.* for the reins.

[2] The following suggestions may help to make clear the details of this difficult passage, in the interpretation of which I have followed Leaf. The pole of the chariot was so curved at the end as to run up to an almost vertical point (πείζη). The yoke was laid across the pole just at the bend (πείζη ἐπὶ πρωτῃ), a peg (κρίκος) being inserted through a ring (ὀμφαλός) attached to the yoke, and then fastened into a hole in the

wagon drawn of mules, fair and newly wrought, and bound upon it the wicker box; and down from its peg they took the yoke, a box-wood yoke with a knob thereon, well fitted with guiding rings[1]; and they brought forth the yoke-band of nine cubits, and therewithal the yoke. The yoke they set with care upon the polished pole at the upturned end thereof, and cast the ring upon the knob, and they bound it fast to the knob with three turns to left and right, and thereafter made it fast to the post, and bent the boss thereunder[2]. Then they brought forth from the treasure-chamber and heaped upon the polished wagon the countless ransom for Hector's head, and yoked the strong-hooved mules that toil in harness, which on a time the Mysians had given to Priam, a splendid gift. And for Priam they led beneath the yoke horses that the old king kept for his own and reared at the polished stall.

Thus were the twain letting yoke their care, in the high palace, even the herald and Priam, with thoughts of wisdom in their hearts, when nigh to them came Hecabe, her heart sore stricken, bearing in her right hand honey-hearted wine in a cup of gold, that they might make libation ere they went. And she stood over against the horses and spake, saying:

Take now, pour libation to father Zeus, and pray that thou mayest come back home from the midst of the foemen, seeing thy heart urgeth thee forth

pole. The *pelitrion* was a rope attached at its middle to the yoke. By it the yoke was made fast by three turns to the boss of the wagon, and then the ends of the rope were carried back to the car and tied to the *epsilia* by which one may understand an upright post at the front of the car. "As to the meaning of *epsilia* I answer it is hardly possible to make a guess." (*Leaf*).

ὀτρύνει ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐμεῖο μὲν οὐκ ἐθελούσης.
ἀλλ' εὔχεο σύ γ' ἔπειτα κελαινεφέϊ Κρονίωνι 290
Ἰδαίῳ, ὅς τε Τροίην κατὰ πᾶσαν ὁρᾶται,
αἴτει δ' οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὅς τέ οἱ αὐτῷ
φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καί οἱ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,
δεξιόν, ὄφρα μιν αὐτὸς ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας
τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆας ἴῃς Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων. 296
εἰ δέ τοι οὐ δώσει ἑὸν ἄγγελον εὐρυοπα Ζεύς,
οὐκ ἂν ἐγώ γέ σ' ἔπειτα ἐποτρύνουσα κελοίμην
νῆας ἐπ' Ἀργείων ἰέναι μάλα περ μεμαῶτα."
Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Πρίαμος θεοειδής
"ὦ γύναι, οὐ μέν τοι τόδ' ἐφιεμένῃ ἀπιθήσω 300
ἐσθλὸν γὰρ Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνασχέμεν, αἴ κ' ἐλεήσῃ."
Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἀμφίπολον ταμίην ὄτρυν' ὁ γεραιὸς
χερσὶν ὕδωρ ἐπιχεῦαι ἀκήρατον· ἡ δὲ παρέστη
χέρνιβον ἀμφίπολος πρόχοόν θ' ἅμα χερσὶν ἔχουσα.[1]
νιψάμενος δὲ κύπελλον ἐδέξατο ἧς ἀλόχοιο 305
εὔχετ' ἔπειτα στὰς μέσῳ ἕρκεϊ, λεῖβε δὲ οἶνον
οὐρανὸν εἰσανιδών, καὶ φωνήσας ἔπος ηὔδα·
"Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ἴδηθεν μεδέων, κύδιστε μέγιστε,
δός μ' ἐς Ἀχιλλῆος φίλον ἐλθεῖν ἠδ' ἐλεεινόν,
πέμψον δ' οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὅς τε οἱ αὐτῷ 310
φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καί οἱ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,
δεξιόν, ὄφρα μιν αὐτὸς ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας
τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆας ἴω Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων."
Ὣς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε μητίετα Ζεύς.

[1] Line 304 was rejected by Aristarchus.

to the ships, albeit I am fain thou shouldst not go. Thereafter make thou prayer unto Zeus, son of Cronos, lord of the dark clouds, the god of Ida that beneath drew upon all the land of Troy, and ask of him a bird of omen, even the swift messenger that is to him of all dearest of birds and strongest in strength, let him appear upon thy right hand, to the end that, marking the sign with thine own eyes, thou mayest have trust therein and go thy way to the ships of the Danaans of fleet steeds. But if so be Zeus whose voice is borne afar grant thee not unto thy prayer, then I of a surety will not urge thee on and call upon thee to go to the ships of the Argives, how eager soever thou be."

Then in answer spake unto her great god, Priam: "Wife, I will not disregard the hest of thine, for good is it to lift up hands to Zeus, if so be he will have pity."

Thus spake the aged man, and bade the handmaid that attended poor over his hands water undefiled, and the handmaid drew nigh, bearing in her hands a laver basin and ewer. Then when he had washed his hands, he took the cup from his wife and then made prayer, standing in the midst of the court, and poured forth the wine, with a look toward heaven, and spake aloud, saying: "Father Zeus, that ruleest from Ida, most glorious, most great, grant that I may come unto Achilles, but as one to be welcomed and to be pitied, and send a bird of omen, even the swift messenger that is to thee of all dearest of birds and strongest in strength, let him appear upon my right hand, to the end that, marking the sign with mine own eyes, I may have trust therein and go my way to the ships of the Danaans of fleet steeds."

So spake he in prayer, and Zeus the Counselor

αὐτίκα δ' αἰετὸν ἦκε, τελειότατον πετεηνῶν, 315
μόρφνον θηρητῆρ', ὃν καὶ περκνὸν καλέουσιν.
ὅσση δ' ὑψορόφοιο θύρη θαλάμοιο τέτυκται
ἀνέρος ἀφνειοῖο, ἐῦ κληΐδ' ἀραρυῖα,
τόσσ' ἄρα τοῦ ἑκάτερθεν ἔσαν πτερά· εἴσατο δέ σφι
δεξιὸς αἴξας διὰ ἄστεος. οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες 320
γήθησαν, καὶ πᾶσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἰάνθη.
Σπερχόμενος δ' ὁ γεραιὸς ἑοῦ ἐπεβήσετο δίφρου,
ἐκ δ' ἔλασε προθύροιο καὶ αἰθούσης ἐριδούπου
πρόσθε μὲν ἡμίονοι ἕλκον τετράκυκλον ἀπήνην,
τὰς Ἰδαῖος ἔλαυνε δαΐφρων· αὐτὰρ ὄπισθεν 325
ἵπποι, τοὺς ὁ γέρων ἐφέπων μάστιγι κέλευε
καρπαλίμως κατὰ ἄστυ· φίλοι δ' ἅμα πάντες ἕποντο
πολλὰ ὀλοφυρόμενοι ὡς εἰ θανατόνδε κιόντα.
οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν πόλιος κατέβαν, πεδίον δ' ἀφίκοντο,
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἄψορροι πρὸς Ἴλιον ἀπόνεοντο, 330
παῖδες καὶ γαμβροί, τὼ δ' οὐ λάθον εὐρύοπα Ζῆν
ἐς πεδίον προφανέντε· ἰδὼν δ' ἐλέησε γέροντα,
αἶψα δ' ἄρ' Ἑρμείαν, υἱὸν φίλον, ἀντίον ηὔδα·
"Ἑρμεία, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε φίλτατόν ἐστιν
ἀνδρὶ ἑταιρίσσαι, καί τ' ἔκλυες ὥ κ' ἐθέλῃσθα, 335
βᾶσκ' ἴθι, καὶ Πρίαμον κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
ὥς ἄγαγ', ὡς μήτ' ἄρ τις ἴδῃ μήτ' ἄρ τε νοήσῃ
τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν, πρὶν Πηλεΐωνάδ' ἱκέσθαι."
Ὣς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε διάκτορος Ἀργειφόντης
αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ὑπὸ ποσσὶν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα 340
ἀμβρόσια χρύσεια, τά μιν φέρον ἠμὲν ἐφ' ὑγρὴν
ἠδ' ἐπ' ἀπείρονα γαῖαν ἅμα πνοιῇς ἀνέμοιο·

heard him. Forthwith he sent an eagle, swiftest of omens among winged birds, the dusky eagle, even the hunter, that men call also the black eagle. Wide as in the door of some rich man's high-roofed treasure-chamber a door-ring is set with bolts, even so wide spread his wings to this side and to that, and he appeared to them on the right, darting across the city. And at sight of him they waxed glad, and the hearts in the breasts of all were cheered.

Then the old man made haste and stepped upon his car, and drove forth from the gateway and the echoing portico. In front the mules drew the four-wheeled waggon driven of wise-hearted Idaeus, and behind came the horses that the old man ever urging the lash drove swiftly through the city, and his kinsfolk all followed wailing aloud as for one faring to his death. But when they had gone down from the city and were come to the plain, back then to Ilion turned his sons and his daughters, husbands, howbeit the twain were not unseen of Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, as they came forth upon the plain, but as he saw the old man he had pity, and forthwith spake to Hermes, his dear son:

Hermes, seeing thou lovest above all others to companion a man, and thou givest ear to whomsoever thou art minded, up, go and guide Priam unto the hollow ships of the Achaeans in such wise that no man may see him or be aware of him among all the Danaans, until he be come to the son of Peleus."

So spake he, and the messenger, Argeiphontes, failed not to hearken. Straightway he bound beneath his feet his beautiful sandals, immortal, golden, which were wont to bear him over the waters of the sea and over the boundless land swift as the breath

εἵλετο δὲ ῥάβδον, τῇ τ' ἀνδρῶν ὄμματα θέλγει
ὧν ἐθέλει, τοὺς δ' αὖτε καὶ ὑπνωοντας ἐγείρει·
τὴν μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων πέτετο κρατὺς Ἀργειφόντης. 345
αἶψα δ' ἄρα Τροιὴν τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἵκανε·
βῆ δ' ἰέναι κούρῳ αἰσυμνητῆρι ἐοικώς,
πρώτων ὑπηνήτη, τοῦ περ χαριεστάτη ἥβη.
Οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν μέγα σῆμα παρὲξ Ἴλοιο ἔλασσαν,
στῆσαν ἄρ' ἡμιονούς τε καὶ ἵππους, ὄφρα πίοιεν, 350
ἐν ποταμῷ· δὴ γὰρ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἤλυθε γαῖαν.
τὸν δ' ἐξ ἀγχιμόλοιο ἰδὼν ἐφράσσατο κῆρυξ
Ἑρμείαν, ποτὶ δὲ Πρίαμον φάτο φώνησέν τε·
"φράζεο, Δαρδανίδη· φραδέος νόου ἔργα τέτυκται.
ἄνδρ' ὁρόω, τάχα δ' ἄμμε διαρραίσεσθαι ὄΐω. 355
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ φεύγωμεν ἐφ' ἵππων, ἤ μιν ἔπειτα
γούνων ἀψάμενοι λιτανεύσομεν, αἴ κ' ἐλεήσῃ."
Ὣς φάτο, σὺν δὲ γέροντι νόος χύτο, δεῖδιε δ' αἰνῶς,
ὀρθαὶ δὲ τρίχες ἔσταν ἐνὶ γναμπτοῖσι μέλεσσι,
στῆ δὲ ταφών· αὐτὸς δ' ἐριούνιος ἐγγύθεν ἐλθών, 360
χεῖρα γέροντος ἑλὼν ἐξείρετο καὶ προσέειπε·
"πῇ, πάτερ, ὧδ' ἵππους τε καὶ ἡμιόνους ἰθύνεις
νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην, ὅτε θ' εὕδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι;
οὐδὲ σύ γ' ἔδδεισας μένεα πνείοντας Ἀχαιούς,
οἵ τοι δυσμενέες καὶ ἀνάρσιοι ἐγγὺς ἔασι, 365
τῶν εἴ τίς σε ἴδοιτο θοὴν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν
τοσσαδ' ὀνείατ' ἄγοντα, τίς ἂν δή τοι νόος εἴη,
οὔτ' αὐτὸς νέος ἐσσί, γέρων δέ τοι οὗτος ὀπηδεῖ,
ἄνδρ' ἀπαμύνασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήνῃ

of the wind. And he took the wand wherewith he lulls to sleep the eyes of whom he will, while others again he awakens even out of slumber. With this in his hand the strong Argeiphontes flew, and quickly came to Troy and and the Hellespont. Then went he his way in the fashion of a young man that is a prince, with the first down upon his upper lip, when the charm of youth is fairest.

Now when the others had driven past the great barrow of Ilus, they halted the mules and the horses in the river to drink, for darkness was by now come down over the earth. Then the herald hasted and was ware of Hermes hard at hand, and he spake to Priam, saying: "Bethink thee, son of Dardanus, here is somewhat that calls for prudent thought. I see a man, and anon methinks a foe will be cut to pieces. Come, let us flee in the chariot, or at least clasp his knees and entreat him, if so be he will have pity."

So spake he, and the old man's mind was confounded and he was sore afraid, and up stood the hair on his pliant limbs, and he stood in a daze. But of himself the Helper drew nigh, and took the old man's hand, and made question of him, saying: "Whither, Father, dost thou thus guide horses and mules through the immortals' night, when other mortals are sleeping? Art thou untouched by fear of the fury breathing Achaeans, hostile men, and ruthless that are hard anigh thee? If one of them should espy thee bearing such store of treasure through the swift black night, what were thy counsel then? Thou art not young thyself, and thy companion here is old, that ye should defend you against a man, when one waxes wroth without a cause. But

ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐδέν σε ῥέξω κακά, καὶ δέ κεν ἄλλον 370
σεῦ ἀπαλεξήσαιμι· φίλῳ δέ σε πατρὶ ἔοικω."
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
"οὕτω πῃ τάδε γ' ἐστί, φίλον τέκος, ὡς ἀγορεύεις.
ἀλλ' ἔτι τις καὶ ἐμεῖο θεῶν ὑπερέσχεθε χεῖρα,
ὅς μοι τοιόνδ' ἧκεν ὁδοιπόρον ἀντιβολῆσαι, 375
αἴσιον, οἷος δὴ σὺ δέμας καὶ εἶδος ἀγητός,
πεπνυσαί τε νόῳ, μακάρων δ' ἔξ ἐσσι τοκήων.
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργειφόντης·
"ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε πάντα, γέρον, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.
ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον,
ἠέ πῃ ἐκπέμπεις κειμήλια πολλὰ καὶ ἐσθλὰ
ἄνδρας ἐς ἀλλοδαπούς, ἵνα περ τάδε τοι σόα μίμνῃ,
ἦ ἤδη πάντες καταλείπετε Ἴλιον ἱρὴν
δειδιότες· τοῖος γὰρ ἀνὴρ ὤριστος ὄλωλε
σός πάϊς· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι μάχης ἐπιδεύετ' Ἀχαιῶν."
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
"τίς δὲ σύ ἐσσι, φέριστε, τέων δ' ἔξ ἐσσι τοκήων,
ὥς μοι καλὰ τὸν οἶτον ἀπότμου παιδὸς ἐνισπες."
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργειφόντης·
"πειρᾷ ἐμεῖο, γεραιέ, καὶ εἴρεαι Ἕκτορα δῖον. 390
τόν μὲν ἐγὼ μάλα πολλὰ μάχῃ ἔνι κυδιανείρῃ
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὄπωπα, καὶ εὖτ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἐλάσσας
Ἀργείους κτείνεσκε, δαΐζων ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ
ἡμεῖς δ' ἑσταότες θαυμάζομεν· οὐ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
εἴα μάρνασθαι, κεχολωμένος Ἀτρεΐωνι. 395

as for me I will nowise harm thee, nay I will even defend thee against another, for like unto my dear father art thou in mine eyes.

Then the old man, godlike Priam, answered him: "Even so, dear son, are all these things as thou dost say. Howbeit still hath some god stretched out his hand even over me, seeing he hath sent a wayfarer such as thee to meet me, a bringer of blessing, so wondrous in form and comeliness, and withal thou art wise of heart, blessed parents are they from whom thou art sprung."

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him: "Yea verily, old sire, all this hast thou spoken aright. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly, whether thou art bearing forth these many treasures and goodly unto some foreign folk, where they may abide for thee in safety, or whether by now ye are all forsaking holy Ilion in fear, so great a warrior, the noblest of all, hath perished, even thy son, for never held he back from warring with the Achaeans."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him: "Who art thou, noble youth, and from what parents art thou sprung, seeing thou speakest thus fitly of the fate of my hapless son?"

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him: "Thou wouldst make trial of me, old sire, in asking me of goodly Hector. Him have mine eyes full often seen in battle, where men win glory, and when after driving the Argives to the ships he would slay them in havoc with the sharp bronze, and we stood there and marvelled, for Achilles would not suffer us to fight, being filled with wrath

τοῦ γὰρ ἐγὼ θεράπων, μία δ' ἤγαγε νηῦς εὐεργής·
Μυρμιδόνων δ' ἔξ εἰμι, πατὴρ δέ μοί ἐστι Πολύκτωρ.
ἀφνειὸς μὲν ὅ γ' ἐστί, γέρων δὲ δὴ ὡς σύ περ ὧδε,
ἓξ δέ οἱ υἱες ἔασιν, ἐγὼ δέ οἱ ἕβδομός εἰμι·
τῶν μέτα πάλλόμενος κλήρῳ λάχον ἐνθάδ' ἕπεσθαι 400
νῦν δ' ἦλθον πεδίονδ' ἀπὸ νηῶν· ἠῶθεν γὰρ
θήσονται περὶ ἄστυ μάχην ἑλικωπες Ἀχαιοί.
ἀσχαλόωσι γὰρ οἶδε καθήμενοι, οὐδὲ δύνανται
ἴσχειν ἐσσυμένους πολέμου βασιλῆες Ἀχαιῶν."
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής· 405
"εἰ μὲν δὴ θεράπων Πηληιάδεω Ἀχιλῆος
εἶς, ἄγε δή μοι πᾶσαν ἀληθείην κατάλεξον,
ἦ ἔτι πὰρ νήεσσιν ἐμὸς παῖς, ἦέ μιν ἤδη
ἤδη κυσὶν μελεστὶ ταμὼν προΐηκεν Ἀχιλλεύς;"
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργειφόντης 410
"ὦ γέρον, οὔ πω τόν γε κύνες φαγον οὐδ' οἰωνοί,
ἀλλ' ἔτι κεῖνος κεῖται Ἀχιλλῆος παρὰ νηῒ
αὔτως ἐν κλισίῃσι δυωδεκάτη δέ οἱ ἠὼς
κειμένῳ, οὐδέ τί οἱ χρὼς σήπεται, οὐδέ μιν εὐλαὶ
ἔσθουσ', αἵ ῥά τε φῶτας ἀρηιφάτους κατέδουσιν 415
ἦ μέν μιν περὶ σῆμα ἑοῦ ἑτάροιο φίλοιο
ἕλκει ἀκηδέστως, ἠὼς ὅτε δῖα φανήῃ,
οὐδέ μιν αἰσχύνει· θηοῖό κεν αὐτὸς ἐπελθὼν
οἷον ἐεροήεις κεῖται, περὶ δ' αἷμα νένιπται,
οὐδέ ποθι μιαρός· σὺν δ' ἕλκεα πάντα μέμυκεν, 420
ὅσσ' ἐτύπη· πολέες γὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ χαλκὸν ἔλασσαν.

against the son of Atreus. His squire am I, and the selfsame well-wrought ship brought us hither. Of the Myrmidons am I one, and my father is Polyctor. Rich in substance is he, and an old man even as thou, and six sons hath he, and myself the seventh. From these by the casting of lots was I chosen to fare hitherward. And now am I come to the plain from the ships, for at dawn the bright-eyed Achaeans will set the battle in array about the city. For it irketh them that they sit idle here, nor can the kings of the Achaeans avail to hold them back in their eagerness for war."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him:

"If thou art indeed a squire of Peleus' son Achilles, come now, tell me all the truth, whether my son is even yet by the ships, or whether by now Achilles hath hewn him limb from limb and cast him before his dogs."

Then again the messenger Argeiphontes spake to him: "Old sire, not yet have dogs and birds devoured him, but still he lieth there beside the ship of Achilles amid the huts as he was at the first, and this is now the twelfth day that he lieth there, yet his flesh decayeth not at all, neither do worms consume it, such as devour men that be slain in fight. Truly Achilles draggeth him ruthlessly about the barrow of his dear comrade so oft as sacred Dawn appareth, howbeit he marreth him not. Thou wouldst thyself marvel, wert thou to come and see how dewy fresh he lieth, and is washen clean of blood, neither hath anywhere polution, and all the wounds are closed wherewith he was stricken, for many there were that drave the bronze into his flesh. In such wise

ὣς τοι κηδονται μάκαρες θεοὶ υἷος ἑοῖο[1]
καὶ νεκυός περ ἐόντος, ἐπεί σφι φίλος περὶ κῆρι."[2]
Ὣς φάτο, γηθήσεν δ' ὁ γέρων, καὶ ἀμείβετο μύθῳ
"ὦ τέκος, ἦ ῥ' ἀγαθὸν καὶ ἐναίσιμα δῶρα διδοῦναι
ἀθανάτοις, ἐπεί οὔ ποτ' ἐμὸς παις, εἴ ποτ' ἔην γε,
λήθετ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι θεῶν, οἳ Ὄλυμπον ἔχουσι
τῷ οἱ ἀπομνήσαντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοιό περ αἴσῃ
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ τόδε δέξαι ἐμεῦ πάρα καλὸν ἄλεισον,
αὐτόν τε ῥύσαι, πέμψον δέ με σύν γε θεοῖσιν,
ὄφρα κεν ἐς κλισίην Πηληιάδεω ἀφικώμαι."
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργειφόντης
"πειρᾷς ἐμεῖο, γεραιέ, νεωτέρου, οὐδέ με πείσεις,
ὃς με κέλαι σεῖο δῶρα παρεξ Ἀχιλῆος δέχεσθαι
τόν μὲν ἐγὼ δείδοικα καὶ αἰδέομαι περὶ κῆρι
συλεύειν, μή μοί τι κακὸν μετόπισθε γένηται.
σοὶ δ' ἂν ἔγω πομπὸς καὶ κε κλυτὸν Ἄργος ἱκοίμην,
ἐνδυκέως ἐν νηῒ θοῇ ἢ πεζὸς ὁμαρτέων·
οὐκ ἂν τίς τοι πομπὸν ὀνοσσάμενος μαχέσαιτο."
Ἦ, καὶ ἀναΐξας ἐρεύνιος ἅρμα καὶ ἵππους
καρπαλίμως μαστιγι καὶ ἡνια λαζετο χερσιν,
ἐν δ' ἔπνευσ' ἵπποισι καὶ ἡμιόνοις μένος ἠΰ.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύργους τε νεῶν καὶ ταφρον ἵκοντο,
οἱ δὲ νέον περι δόρπα φυλακτῆρες ποιέοντο,
τοῖσι δ' ἐφ' ὕπνον ἔχευε διάκτορος Ἀργειφόντης
πᾶσιν, ἄφαρ δ' ὤιξε πύλας καὶ ἀπῶσεν ὀχῆας,
ἐς δ' ἄγαγε Πριαμον τε καὶ ἀγλαὰ δῶρ' ἐπ' ἀπηνης.

[1] ἑοῖο: θεοῦ

[2] Line 419 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

do the blessed gods care for thy son, a corpse though he be, seeing he was dear unto their hearts."

So spake he, and the old man waxed glad, and answered, saying: "My child, a good thing is it in mortal eyes to give to the immortals such gifts as be due; for never did my son—as sure as ever such a one there was—forget in our halls the gods that hold Olympus, wherefore they have remembered this for him, even though he be in the doom of death. But come, take thou from me this fair goblet, and guard me myself, and guide me with the speeding of the gods, until I be come unto the hut of the son of Peleus."

And again the messenger Argeiphontes spake to him: "Thou dost make trial of me, old sire, that am younger than thou; but thou shalt not prevail upon me, seeing thou bidd'st me take gifts from thee while Achilles knoweth naught thereof. Of him have I fear and awe at heart, that I should defraud him, lest happy some evil befal me hereafter. Howbeit as thy guide would I go even unto goodly Argos, attending thee with kindly care in a swift ship or on foot; nor would any man make light of thy guide and set upon thee."

So spake the Helper, and leaping upon the chariot behind the horses quickly grasped in his hands the lash and reins, and breathed great might into the horses and mules. But when they were come to the wals and the trench that guarded the ships, even as the watchers were but now busying them about their supper, upon all of these the messenger Argeiphontes shed sleep, and forthwith opened the gates, and thrust back the bars, and brought within Priam, and the splendid gifts upon

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Πηληϊάδεω ἀφίκοντο
ὑψηλήν, τὴν Μυρμιδόνες ποίησαν ἄνακτι
δοῦρ' ἐλάτης κέρσαντες· ἀτὰρ καθύπερθεν ἔρεψαν
λαχνήεντ' ὄροφον λειμωνόθεν ἀμήσαντες·
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ μεγάλην αὐλὴν ποίησαν ἄνακτι
σταυροῖσιν πυκινοῖσι· θύρην δ' ἔχε μοῦνος ἐπιβλὴς
εἰλάτινος, τὸν τρεῖς μὲν ἐπιρρήσσεσκον Ἀχαιοί,
τρεῖς δ' ἀναοίγεσκον μεγάλην κληῗδα θυράων,
τῶν ἄλλων· Ἀχιλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐπιρρήσσεσκε καὶ οἶος·
δή ῥα τόθ' Ἑρμείας ἐριούνιος ὦξε γέροντι,
ἐς δ' ἄγαγε κλυτὰ δῶρα ποδώκεϊ Πηλεΐωνι,
ἐξ ἵππων δ' ἀπέβαινεν ἐπὶ χθόνα φώνησέν τε·
"ὦ γέρον, ἦ τοι ἐγὼ θεὸς ἄμβροτος εἰλήλουθα,
Ἑρμείας· σοὶ γάρ με πατὴρ ἅμα πομπὸν ὄπασσεν.
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ πάλιν εἴσομαι, οὐδ' Ἀχιλῆος
ὀφθαλμοὺς εἴσειμι· νεμεσσητὸν δέ κεν εἴη
ἀθάνατον θεὸν ὧδε βροτοὺς ἀγαπαζέμεν ἄντην·
τύνη δ' εἰσελθὼν λαβὲ γούνατα Πηλεΐωνος,
καί μιν ὑπὲρ πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος ἠϋκόμοιο
λίσσεο καὶ τέκεος, ἵνα οἱ σὺν θυμὸν ὀρίνῃς."
Ὣς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν Ὄλυμπον
Ἑρμείας· Πρίαμος δ' ἐξ ἵππων ἆλτο χαμᾶζε,
Ἰδαῖον δὲ κατ' αὖθι λίπεν· ὁ δὲ μίμνεν ἐρύκων
ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε· γέρων δ' ἰθὺς κίεν οἴκου,
τῇ ῥ' Ἀχιλεὺς ἵζεσκε διίφιλος· ἐν δέ μιν αὐτὸν
εὗρ', ἕταροι δ' ἀπάνευθε καθήατο· τὼ δὲ δύ' οἴω,
ἥρως Αὐτομέδων τε καὶ Ἄλκιμος, ὄζος Ἄρηος,
ποίπνυον παρεόντε· νέον δ' ἀπέληγεν ἐδωδῆς
ἔσθων καὶ πίνων· ἔτι καὶ παρέκειτο τράπεζα.[1]

---

[1] Line 476 was rejected by Aristarchus.

the man. But when they were come to the hut of Peleus, son, the lofty hut which the Myrmidons had hewed for their king, hewing therefor beams of fir, and they had roofed it over with downy thatch, gathered from the meadows, and round it they reared for him, their king, a great court with thick set pales, and the door thereof was held by one single bar of fir that three Achaeans were wont to drive home, and three to draw back the great bolt of the door, three of the rest, but Achilles would draw it home even of himself, then verily the helper Hermes opened the door for the old man, and brought in the glorious gifts for the swift footed son of Peleus, and from the chariot he stepped down to the ground and spake, saying:

Old sire, I that am come to thee am an immortal god, even Hermes, for the father sent me to guide thee on thy way. But now verily will I go back, neither come within Achaeans' sight, good cause for wrath would it be that an immortal god should thus openly be entertained of mortals. But go thou in, and clasp the knees of the son of Peleus and entreat him by his father and his fair haired mother and his child, that thou mayest stir his soul.

So spake Hermes, and departed unto high Olympus, and Priam leapt from his chariot to the ground, and left there Idaeus, who abode holding the horses and mules, but the old man went straight toward the house where Achilles, dear to Zeus, was wont to sit. Therein he found Achilles, but his comrades sat apart, two only, the warrior Automedon and Alcimus, scion of Ares, waited busily upon him, and he was newly ceased from meat, even from eating and drinking, and the table yet stood by his side

τοὺς δ' ἔνθ' εἰσελθὼν Πριαμος μέγας, ἄγχι δ' ἄρα στὰς
χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος λάβε γουνατα καὶ κύσε χεῖρας
δεινας ἀνδροφονους, αἱ οἱ πολλας κτανον υἷας
ὣς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἄνδρ' ἄτη κυκιση λαβῃ, ὅς τ' ἐνὶ πατρῃ
φῶτα κατακτεινας ἄλλων εξικετο δῆμον,
ἀνδρος ἐς ἀφνειοῦ, θαμβος δ' ἐχει εισορωντας,
ὣς Ἀχιλευς θαμβησεν ἰδων Πριαμον θεοειδεα
θαμβησαν δὲ καὶ ἄλλοι, ἐς ἀλληλους δε ἴδοντο
τὸν καὶ λισσομενος Πριαμος προς μῦθον ἔειπε·
"μνῆσαι πατρος σοῖο, θεοῖς ἐπιεικελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
τηλικου ὥς περ ἐγων, ἀλοῶ ἐπι γηραος οὐδῷ
καὶ μέν που κεῖνον περιναιέται ἀμφις ἐόντες
τειρουσ', οὐδέ τις ἐστιν ἀρὴν καὶ λοιγον ἀμῦναι
ἀλλ' ἤ τοι κεῖνος γε σεθεν ζωοντος ἀκουων
χαιρει τ' ἐν θυμῷ, ἐπι τ' ἐλπεται ἦματα πάντα
ὄψεσθαι φιλον υἱον ἀπὸ Τροιῃθεν ἰοντα
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ πανάποτμος, ἐπει τεκον υἷας ἀμίστους
Τροιῃ ἐν εὐρειῃ, των δ' οὔ τινά φημι λελεῖφθαι
πεντηκοντά μοι ἦσαν, ὅτ' ἦλυθον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν
ἐννεακαιδεκα μέν μοι ἰῆς ἐκ νηδύος ἦσαν,
τους δ' ἄλλους μοι ἔτικτον ἐνι μεγαροισι γυναῖκες
τῶν μὲν πολλῶν θουρος Ἄρης ὑπο γουνατ' ἔλυσεν
ὅς δέ μοι οἶος ἔην, εἴρυτο δὲ ἄστυ καὶ αὐτους,
τον αὖ πρῴην κτεῖνας ἀμυνόμενον περι πάτρης,
Ἕκτορα τοῦ νῦν εἵνεχ' ἱκανω νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
λυσομενος παρὰ σεῖο, φέρω δ' ἀπερεισι' ἄποινα
ἀλλ' αἰδεῖο θεους, Ἀχιλεῦ, αὐτόν τ' ἐλέησον,
μνησαμενος σοῦ πατρος· ἐγὼ δ' ἐλεεινότερός περ,

I marked of these great Priam entered in, and coming
near to Achilles, clasped in his hands his knees and
kissed the hands, the terrible, man-slaying hands
that had slain his many sons. And as when sore
bewildered of heart comes a man, that in his
own country slayeth another, and escapeth to a land
of strangers, to the house of some man of substance,
and wonder holdeth them that look upon him, even
so was Achilles wrapped with wonder at sight of godlike
Priam, and astonished were the others
likewise, and they gazed one at the other. But
Priam made entreaty, and spake to him saying:
"Remember thy father, O Achilles, like to the gods,
whose years are even as mine, on the grievous
threshold of old age. Him, too, maybe, the dwellers
round about are entreating, and there is
none to ward from him ruin and bane. Howbeit,
he, when he hearkeneth of thee as yet alive, he
rejoiceth at heart, and hopeth day by day that he
shall see his dear son returning from Troy land. But
I, I am utterly ill-fated, seeing I begat sons the best
in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I deem that
not one is left. Fifty I had, when the sons of the
Achaeans came; nineteen were born to me of one
and same womb, and the others women of the palace
bare. Of these many, as they were furious, Ares
hath loosed the knees, and he that came was all in,
that by himself guarded the city and the men; him
thou slewest but now as he fought for his country,
even Hector. For his sake am I now come to the
ships of the Achaeans to win him back from thee, and
I bear with me ransom past counting. Nay, have
thou awe of the gods, Achilles, and take pity on me,
remembering thine own father. Lo, I am more

[illegible] 305
[illegible]
'[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] 310
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] 315
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] 320
[illegible]
[illegible] 325
[illegible]
[illegible] 330

[1] Line 314 was rejected by Aristarchus.

[2] The [illegible] of the rendering [illegible] of the [illegible] that be [illegible], and one of homage, but the rendering given above agrees with Plato's interpretation (Aegisth. [illegible]).

piteous far than he, and have endured what no other mortal on the face of earth hath yet endured, to reach forth my hand to the face of him that hath slain my sons."

So spake he, and in Achilles he roused desire to weep for his father, and he took the old man by the hand, and gently put him from him. So the twain bethought them of their dead, and wept, the one for man-slaying Hector, weeping sore, the while he grovelled at Achilles' feet, but Achilles wept for his own father, and now again for Patroclus, and the sound of their mourning went up through the house. But when godly Achilles had satisfied his desire of lamenting, and the longing therefor had departed from his heart and midriff, forthwith then he sprang from his seat, and raised the old man by his hand, pitying the hoary head and hoary beard, and he spake and addressed him with winged words: "Ah, unhappy man, full many in good sooth are the evils thou hast endured in thy mind. How hardst thou the heart to come alone to the ships of the Achaeans to meet the eyes of me that have slain thy many and valiant sons? Of iron verily is thy heart. But come, sit thou upon a seat, and our sorrows will we suffer to lie quiet in our hearts despite our pain, for no profit consists of cold lament. For on this wise have the gods woven the thread for wretched mortals, that they should live in pain, and themselves are unvexed. For two urns are set upon the floor of Zeus of gifts that he giveth, the one of ills, the other of blessings. To whomsoever Zeus that hurleth the thunderbolt giveth a mingled lot, that man meeteth now with evil, now with good; but to whom-

ἢ δή σε τῶν λιπαρῶν δῶν, λωβητὸν ἔθηκα,
καὶ δ' ναιεν θεοὶ ὀμφαίνοντες ἐν χθονὶ δῶν ἐλαίνῃ,
φοινῇ δ' οὐκ θνητοὶ τετιμένος οὔτε βροτοῖσιν.
ἐκ μὲν καὶ Πηλῆι θεοὶ δῶκαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα
ἐκ γενετῆς· πάντας γὰρ ὑπ' ἀθανάτοισι τέτακτο 130
δῶρά τε πλούτῳ τε ἄνασσε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι,
καὶ οἱ θνητῇ ἐοῦσι θεὰν ποίησαν ἄκοιτιν
ἀλλ' ἔνι καὶ τῷ θῆκε θεὸς κακόν, ὅστις οἱ οἴκῳ
πᾶσιν ἐν μεγάροισι γένος γένετο πρόσθεν ἁπάντων,
ἀλλ' ἔνα παῖδα τέκεν ἀναιδέα οὐδὲ οἱ τόν γε 140
γηραιόν τε κομίζω, ἐπεὶ μάλα τηλόθι πατρὸς
ἥμαι ἐν Τροίῃ, σὲ τε πένθεα τόν τε τέκεσσα
καὶ σύ, γέρον, τὸ πρὶν μὲν ἀπόλοιμο ἄλλοθι εἶναι
ἐπεὶ σ' Λητῶιος ἔνα, Μάκαρος ἔνα, ἔντος ἔρηκε
καὶ Φρύγιη καταπυρῷ καὶ Ἑλλήσποντος ἀνείρων, 145
τῶν σε, γέρον, πλούτῳ τε καὶ υἱάσι φασὶ πεπάσθαι
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τοι τόνδε ἔφαν Οὐρανίωνες,
αἰεί τοι σοὶ ἔασι μάχαι τ' ἀνδροκτασίαι τε
ἀστυγέτων· μηδ' ἀλαστον ὀδύρεο σὸν κατὰ θυμόν
οὐ γὰρ τι πρήξεις ἀκαχήμενος υἱὸν ἑοῖο,' 150
οὐδὲ μὲν ἀντήσεις, πρὶν καὶ κακόν ἄλλο παθόντα
Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδὴς
μὴ τόν μ' ἐν θρόνοις ἷζε, διοτρεφὲς, ὄφρα καθ' ἑστὼς
κείμεν ἐν ἀκαίνοισι κατὰ χθονὸς, ἀλλὰ τάχιστα
λύσον, ἵν' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδω· σὺ δὲ δῆτα ἔπειτα 155
πολλὰ τὰ τοῦ φέρομεν· σὺ δὲ τόνδ' ἀπόπεμψον, καὶ ἔλθοις[1]

[1] ἔλθοις ἔλθοις

[2] Lines 156 f were rejected by Aristarchus.

---

[1] The interpretation is given by the scholiast. More commonly ἐνδιάω is assumed to mean "remain."

never he giveth but of the baneful him he maketh to be revered of man and direful madness driveth him over the face of the sacred earth, and he wandereth honoured neither of gods nor mortals. Even so unto Peleus did the gods give glorious gifts from his birth, for he excelled all men in goodly estate and in wealth, and was king over the Myrmidons, and to him, that was but a mortal, the gods gave a goddess to be his wife. Howbeit even upon him the gods brought evil, in that there neither sprang up in his halls offspring of princely sons, but he begat one only son, doomed to an untimely fate. Neither may I tend him as he groweth old, seeing that far from mine own country I abide in the land of Troy, vexing thee and thy children. And of thee, old sire, we hear that of old thou wast blest; how of all that towards the sea Lesbos, the seat of Macar,[1] encircleth, and Phrygia in the upland, and the boundless Hellespont, over all these, men say, thou, old sire, wast pre-eminent by reason of thy wealth and thy sons. Howbeit from the time when the heaven's gods brought upon thee this bane, ever around thy city are battles and slayings of men. Bear thou up, neither wail ever ceaselessly in thy heart; for naught wilt thou avail by grieving for thy son, neither wilt thou bring him back to life, ere that shalt thou suffer some other ill.

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him: "Seat me not anyone upon a chair, O thou fosterer of Zeus, so long as Hector lieth uncared for amid the huts, nay, give him back with speed, that mine eyes may behold him, and do thou accept the ransom, the great ransom, that we bring. So mayest

[1] Macar was a legendary king of Lesbos.

σὴν δὲ κατοιβὴν γαίαν, ἐπεί με πρώτον ἔασας
αὐτόν τε ζωὸν καὶ ὁρᾶν φάος ἠελίοιο.
Τὸν δ' αὖ' ὑποδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη ποδάς ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς
"μηκέτι νῦν μ' ἐρεθίζε, γέρον νοέω δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς
Ἕκτορά τοι λύσαι, Διόθεν δέ μοι ἄγγελος ἦλθε
μήτηρ, ἥ μ' ἔτεκεν, θεᾶς θυγάτηρ ἁλίοιο γέροντος
καὶ δὲ σε γιγνώσκω, Πρίαμε, φίλον, οὐδέ με λήθεις,
ὅστις θεῶν τίς σ' ἦγε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
οὐ γὰρ κε τλαίη βροτὸς ἐλθέμεν, οὐδὲ μάλ' ἡβῶν,
ἐς στρατὸν οὐδὲ γὰρ ἂν φυλάσσοις λάθοι, οὐδέ κ' ἀέξῃ
ῥεῖα μετοχλίσσαι θυράων ἡμετεράων.
τὼ νῦν μή μοι μᾶλλον ἐν ἄλγεσι θυμὸν ὀρίνῃς,
μή σε, γέρον, οὐδ' αὐτὸν ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἐάσω
καὶ ἱκέτην περ ἐόντα, Διὸς δ' ἐλεώσομαι ἐφέτμας."
Ὣς ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δ' ὁ γέρων καὶ ἐπείθετο μύθῳ
Πηλεΐδης δ' οἴκοιο λέων ὡς ἆλτο θύραζε,
οὐκ οἶος, ἅμα τῷ γε δύω θεράποντες ἕποντο,
ἥρως Αὐτομέδων ἠδ' Ἀλκιμος, οἵς ῥα μάλιστα
τίε' Ἀχιλεὺς ἑτάρων μετὰ Πατρόκλῳ γε θανόντα.
οἱ τοὶ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφιν λύον ἵππους ἠμιόνους τε,
ἐς δ' ἄγαγον κήρυκα καλήτορα τοῖο γέροντος,
καὶ δ' ἐπὶ διφροῦ εἷσαν ἐνισσώτρου δ' ἐπ' ἀπήνης
ἥμιον Ἕκτορέης κεφαλῆς ἀνέρυσε' ἔπειτα
καὶ δ' ἄλοχον δύο φάρε' ἐπίνηστόν τε χιτώνα,
ὄφρα νέκυν κοιμήσειε δόμῳ οἴκονδε φέροιεν

[1] Line 548 is omitted in many mss.
[2] ἐπεστρεφ' ἐφέτμου.

---

[1] Line 548, which was unknown to Aristarchus and is 604.

thou have yet thereof and come to thy native land, seeing that from the first thou hast spared me.

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Achilles swift of foot: "Provoke me no more, I pray! I am minded even of myself to give Hector back to thee. For lo, from Zeus I have come to me a messenger, even the mother that bare me, daughter of the old man of the sea. And of thee, Priam, do I know in my heart and mind, lest haply one of the Achaeans be here, lest haply thou come to the swift ships of the Achaeans, lest no mortal man see thee, to slay thee and shrink from the wrath of the immortals, lest they be wroth with me, lest I be a sore offence to them, because I slay thee, even though thou art a suppliant, and I shall be guilty of the sin of not duly giving back the dead to the city of my fathers. Wherefore now stir not my heart, old man, and my mind, lest I do not spare and even from the hero thy suppliant I shrink, lest I shrink and sin against the commandment of Zeus."

So spake he, and the old man was seized with fear and hearkened to the word. Then as a lion the son of Peleus sprang forth from the house, not alone he, with him went two squires, as well, even the warrior Automedon and Alcimus, they that Achilles honoured above all his companions after the dead Patroclus. These then sprang from beneath the yoke the horses and mules, and led within the herald, the friend of the old king, and set him on a chair, and from the wain of goodly frame they took the ransom for Hector's head. But there left they two mantles and a fair woven tunic, to the end that Achilles might envelop the dead therein and so give him to be borne to his home. Then Achilles called forth the handmaid

[illegible] by the Atridae and by Poulydamas has been omitted as [illegible] to live, and behold the light of the sun.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

maids and bade them wash and anoint him, bearing him to a place apart that Priam might not have a sight of him, lest in grief of heart he should not restrain his wrath, whereto he hading it displeasen and Achilles' own spirit be stirred to anger, and he slay him, and so sin against the behest of Zeus. So when the handmaids had washed the body and anointed it with oil, and had cast about it a fair cloak and a tunic, then Achilles himself lifted it and set it upon a bier, and his comrades with him lifted it upon the polished waggon. Then he uttered a groan, and called by name upon his dear comrade: 'Be not thou wroth with me, Patroclus, if thou hearest even in the house of Hades that I have given back godly Hector to his dear father, seeing that not unworthy is the ransom he hath given me. And unto thee shall I render even of these as is meet by due.'

So spake godly Achilles, and went back within the hut, and on the richly wrought chair whereon he had risen sate he down by the opposite wall, and he spake unto Priam, saying: 'Thy son, old sire, is given back according to thy word, and lieth upon a bier, and at break of day thou shalt view for thyself beyond him, as thou bearest him hence; but for the present let us bethink us of supper. For even the fair haired Niobe bethought her of meat, albeit twelve children perished in her halls, six daughters and six lusty sons! The sons Apollo slew with shafts from his silver bow, being wroth against Niobe, and the daughters the archer Artemis, for that Niobe had matched her with fair-cheeked Leto, saying that the goddess had borne but twain, whereas herself was mother to many; wherefore they, for all they were but twain, destroyed them all. For nine days space

αἰ μὲν δρ' ἀνήμαρ κεν ἐν φόνῳ, οὐδέ τις ἦεν 810
κατθάνοι, λαοὶ δὲ λίθοις ποινὴν Κρονίωνι
τοὺς δ' ἄρα τῇ δεκάτῃ θῆκεν θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες
ἡ δ' ἄρα οἴκου μνήσατ', ἐπεὶ κάμε δακρυ χεοῦσα.
νῦν δὲ σοῦ ἐν στήθεσι, ἐν οὔρεσι σιωπάλοισιν,'
ἐν Σιπύλῳ, ὅθι φασὶ θεαὶ ἐμμεναι εὐνάς 813
νυμφάων, αἳ τ' ἀμφ' Ἀχελώιον ἐρρώσαντο,
ἔνθα λίθος περ ἐοῦσα θεῶν ἐκ κέρα πέσσει
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ τοῦ μεδώμεθα, δῖε γεραιέ,
αἴτου ἔπειτα κεν αὖτε φίλου παῖδα κλαιόεσσα,
Ἴλιον εἰσαγάγοιμι πολιόκρηνόν δέ τοι ἔστω 820
Ἦ καὶ ἀναΐξας ὅδ' ἐρέγθεον ὦκα ἵππω Ἀχιλλεὺς
ὠφαί· ἕταροι δ' ἔδορπον τε καὶ ἐμφόρτοιν εὖ κατὰ κόσμον,
μαντήλω τ' ἄρ' ἐπιστομόεντε πεῖραρ τ' ἐδήλοιν,
ὤμοισιν τε περιφράδεον, ἐρύσαντο τε κοῖτα
Αὐτομέδων δ' ἄρα οἶνον ἐνεικάμενος τραπέζῃ 824
κάλλιστ' ἐν κανέοισιν· ἄταρ κρέα πεῖρεν Ἀχιλλεύς
οἱ δ' ἐπ' ἐνεικάν ἕτοιμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἔβαλλον
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ποσίος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἕντο,
ἦ τοι Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος θαύμαζ' Ἀχιλῆα,
ὅσσος ἔην οἵ τ' τε θεοῖς γε ἔοικε δόμεν 830
αὐτὰρ ὁ Δαρδανίδην Πρίαμον θαυμάζεν Ἀχιλῆος,
εἰσορόων ὄψιν τ' ἀγαθὴν καὶ μῆδεα δαΐων
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τερπήσαν ἐς ἀλλήλους ὁρόωντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε γέρων Πρίαμος θείοιο·

[1] Lines 814-6.' were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

[2] Presumably the people were in some way involved in Niobe's guilt, but the [illegible] name is to some form of the legend otherwise unknown. We may note that a popular etymology connected [illegible] "folk" with [illegible] "stone."

they lay in their blood, nor was there any to bury them, for the son of Cronos turned the folk to stones; howbeit on the tenth day the gods of heaven buried them, and Niobe bethought her of meat, for she was wearied with the shedding of tears. And now somewhere amid the rocks on the lonely mountains, on Sipylus, where, men say, are the couching places of goddesses, even of the nymphs that range swiftly in the dance about Acheloüs,* there, albeit a stone, she broodeth over her woes sent by the gods. But come, let us twain, sewer, noble old sire, bethink us of meat, and thereafter shalt thou make lament over thy dear son, when thou hast borne him into Ilios, mourned withal he be of thee with many tears.

Therewith swift Achilles sprang up, and slew a white-fleeced sheep, and his comrades flayed it and made it ready well and duly, and sliced it cunningly, and spitted the morsels, and roasted them carefully, and drew all off the spits. And Automedon took bread, and dealt it forth on the table in fair baskets, while Achilles dealt the meat. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer being ready before them. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, then verily Priam, son of Dardanus, marvelled at Achilles, how tall he was and how comely, for he was like the gods to look upon. And at Priam, son of Dardanus, did Achilles marvel, beholding his goodly aspect and hearkening to his words. But when they had had their fill of gazing one upon the other, then the old man, godlike Priam, was first to

* That there should be a stream Acheloüs in Troia need excite no surprise, though it is mentioned only here.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

speak, saying: "Show me now my bed with speed, O thou nurtured of Zeus, that laid at length by sweet sleep we may rest and take our joy. For never yet have mine eyes rested beneath mine eyelids since at thy hands my son lost his life, but ever do I wail and brood over my countless sorrows, groveling in the fold in the roofed spaces of the court. But now have I tasted of meat and have let flaming wine pass down my throat, whereas till now had I tasted naught."

He spake, and Achilles bade his comrades and the handmaids to set a bedstead beneath the portico and to lay on them fair purple coverlets, and to spread thereover rugs and on these to lay fleeces for covering. So the maids went forth from the hall with torches in their hands and strong twain spread two beds in hasty haste. Then mocking spake unto Priam Achilles, swift of foot: "Verily do I now lay thee down, dear old sire, lest there come hither one of the counsellors of the Achaeans that ever sit by my side and take counsel as is meet. If one of these were to have sight of him through the swift black night, forthwith might he happily tell it to Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and so should there arise delay in the giving back of the body. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly: for how many days space thou art minded to make funeral for goodly Hector, to the end that for so long I may myself abide and may keep back the host."

And the old man godlike Priam answered him saying: "If thou indeed art willing that I accomplish for goodly Hector his burial, then in doing so this wise, O Achilles, wilt thou do according to my wish.

οἶσθα γὰρ ὡς κατὰ ἄστυ ἐειμεθα, πολλοὶ δ' ὕλην
ἄξομεν ἐξ ὄρεος, μαλα δε Τρῶες δεδιασιν
ἑννημαρ μεν κ' αὐτοῦ ἐνι μεγαροις γοαοιμεν, 665
τῇ δεκατῃ δέ κε θαπτοιμεν δαιῦτό τε λαος,
ἑνδεκατῃ δέ κε τυμβον ἐπ' αὐτῷ ποιήσαιμεν,
τῇ δε δυωδεκατῃ πολεμιξομεν, εἰ περ ἀναγκη."
Τον δ' αὖτε προσεειπε ποδαρκης διος Ἀχιλλεύς·
"ἔσται τοι καὶ ταῦτα, γερον Πριαμ', ὡς συ κελευεις
σχησω γαρ πολεμον τοσσον χρονον ὁσσον ἀνωγας." 670
Ὣς ἄρα φωνησας ἐπι καρπῷ χειρα γεροντος
Ἥλασε δεξιτερήν, μή πως δεισας' ἐνι θυμῷ·
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐν προδομῳ δομου αὐτοθι κοιμησαντο,
κῆρυξ καὶ Πριαμος, πυκινὰ φρεσι μηδε' ἔχοντες,
αὐταρ Ἀχιλλευς εὕδε μυχῷ κλισιης ἐυπηκτου 675
τῷ δε Βρισηΐς παρελέξατο καλλιπαρηος.
Ἄλλοι μὲν ῥα θεοί τε καὶ ἀνέρες ἱπποκορυσται
εὕδον παννυχιοι, μαλακῷ δεδμημένοι ὕπνῳ
ἀλλ' οὐχ Ἑρμειαν ἐριουνιον ὕπνος ἱμαρτεν,
ὁρμαινοντ' ἐνὶ θυμον ὁπως Πριαμον βασιληα 680
νηῶν ἐκπέμψειε λαθων ἱερους πυλωρους·
στῆ δ' ἄρ' ὑπερ κεφαλῆς καὶ μιν προς μυθον ἐειπεν·
"ἆ γερον, οὔ νυ τι σοι γε μαλα κακον, οἷον ἰδ' εὕδεις
ἀνδρασιν ἐν δηΐοισιν, ἐπει σ' εἴασεν Ἀχιλλεύς
καὶ νῦν μεν φιλον υἱον ἐλύσατο, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκας 685
σεῖο δέ κε ζωοῦ καὶ τρις τοσα δοῖεν ἄποινα
παιδες τοὶ μετοπισθε λελειμμένοι, εἴ κ' Ἀγαμεμνων
γνῷη σ', Ἀτρεΐδης, γνοιεν δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί."
Ὣς ἔφατ', ἔδεισεν δ' ὁ γερων, κήρυκα δ' ἀνιστη.

Thou knowest how we are penned within the city, and far it is to fetch wood from the mountain, and the Trojans are sore afraid. For nine days space we may lay him in our house, and on the tenth we make an burial, and the [illegible] feast, and on the eleventh we heap a barrow over him, and on the twelfth we fight, be he ever so valiant, for we must.

Then spake to him swift-footed noble Achilles: "Thus shall [illegible] old sire, for [illegible] Achilles [illegible] shall be a [illegible] battle he [illegible] not [illegible] but

Where he had [illegible] spoken he stripped the old man's right hand by the wrist, lest he [illegible] should [illegible] was afraid. So they in [illegible] sleep [illegible] in the [illegible] of the house [illegible] and [illegible] with heart of wisdom [illegible] because [illegible] but [illegible] slept in the innermost part of the well-[illegible], and [illegible] [illegible] Hermes.

Now as [illegible] gods and men [illegible] of [illegible] slumbered the whole night through, overcome of sweet sleep, but not upon the heifer-herdsman might sleep [illegible] he pondered in mind how he should guide king Priam forth from the [illegible] of the strong keepers of the gate. He took his stand above his head and spake to him saying: "Old sire, no thought then have I of ill, nor that thou art [illegible] [illegible] that Achilles has spared thee. Now [illegible] and a great price thou gavest. [illegible] life most the [illegible] that he left behind [illegible] ransom [illegible] Agamemnon, Atreus' son, have [illegible] of [illegible] or the host of the Achaeans have [illegible]

So spake he, and the old man was stayed with

τοῖον δ' Ἑρμείας ζεῦξ' ἵππους ἠμιόνους τε, 690
ῥίμφα δ' ἄρ' αὐτὸς ἔλαυνε κατὰ στρατόν, οὐδέ τις ἔγνω
Ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πορον ἶξον ἐυρρεῖος ποταμοῖο,
Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος τέκετο Ζεύς,
Ἑρμείας μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν Ὄλυμπον,
Ἠὼς δὲ κροκόπεπλος ἐκιδνατο πᾶσαν ἐπ' αἶαν, 695
οἱ δ' ἐς ἄστυ ἔλων οἰμωγῇ τε στοναχῇ τε
ἵππους, ἡμίονοι δὲ νέκυν φέρον· οὐδέ τις ἄλλος
ἔγνω πρόσθ' ἀνδρῶν καλλιζώνων τε γυναικῶν,
ἀλλ' ἄρα Κασσανδρη, ἰκέλη χρυσέῃ Ἀφροδίτῃ,
Πέργαμον εἰσαναβᾶσα φίλον πατέρ' εἰσενόησεν 700
ἑσταότ' ἐν διφρῳ, κήρυκά τε ἀστυβοώτην
τὸν δ' ἄρ' ἐφ' ἡμιόνων ἴδε κείμενον ἐν λεχέεσσι·
κώκυσέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα γεγωνά τε πᾶν κατὰ ἄστυ·
"δῦσεσθε, Τρῶες καὶ Τρῳάδες, Ἕκτορ' ἰόντες,
εἴ ποτε καὶ ζωοῦντι μάχης ἐκ νοστήσαντι 705
χαίρετ', ἐπεὶ μέγα χάρμα πόλει τ' ἦν παντί τε δήμῳ."
Ὣς ἔφατ', οὐδέ τις αὖτοθ' ἐνὶ στήθεσι λίπετ' ἀνὴρ
οὐδὲ γυνή· πάντας γὰρ ἀασχέτον ἵκετο πένθος·
ἀγχοῦ δὲ ξυμβλήντο πυλαιῶν νεκρὸν ἄγοντι
πρῶται τόν γ' ἄλοχός τε φίλη καὶ πότνια μήτηρ 710
τίλλεσθην, ἐπ' ἄμαξαν ἐΰτροχον ἀΐξασαι,
ἀπτόμεναι κεφαλῆς· κλαίων δ' ἀμφίσταθ' ὅμιλος,
καί νύ κε δὴ πρόπαν ἦμαρ ἐς ἠέλιον καταδύντα
Ἕκτορα δακρυ χέοντες ὀδύροντο πρὸ πυλάων,
εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ἐκ διφροῦ γέρων λαοῖσι μετηύδα· 715

[1] Lines 693 (= xiv. 434, xxi. 9) is omitted in the best mss.

fear and made the herald to arise. And Hermes yoked for them the horses and mules, and himself lightly drave them through the camp, neither had any man knowledge thereof.

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair flowing river, even eddying Xanthus, that immortal Zeus begat, then Hermes departed to high Olympus, and Dawn the saffron-robed was spreading over the face of all the earth. So they with moaning and wailing drave the horses to the city, and the mules bare the dead. Neither was any aware of them, whether man or fair-girdled woman, but in truth Cassandra, peer of golden Aphrodite, having gone up upon Pergamus, marked her dear father as he stood in the car and the herald the city's crier, and she had sight of that other lying on the bier in the waggon drawn of the mules. Thereat she uttered a shrill cry, and called throughout all the town: "Come ye, men and women of Troy, and behold Hector, if ever while yet he lived ye had joy of his coming back from battle, since great joy was he to the city and to all the folk."

So spake she, nor was any man left there within the city, neither any woman, for upon all had come grief that might not be borne, and hard by the gates they met Priam as he bare home the dead. First Hector's dear wife and queenly mother flung themselves upon the light-running waggon, and clasping his head the while, wailed and tore their hair, and the folk thronged about and wept. And now the whole day long until set of sun had they made lament for Hector with shedding of tears there without the gates, had not the old man spoken amid the folk

" εἶξατέ μοι οὐρεῦσι διελθέμεν· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
ἕσσεσθε κλαυθμοῖο, ἐπὴν ἀγαγωμι δόμονδε "
Ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ διέστησαν καὶ εἶξαν ἀπηνῆ
οἱ δ' ἅμα εἰσαγαγον κλυτὰ δώματα, τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα
τρητοῖς ἐν λεχέεσσι θεσαν, παρὰ δ' εἷσαν ἀοιδοὺς 730
θρῆνων ἐξάρχους, οἱ τε στονόεσσαν ἀοιδὴν
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐθρήνεον, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες
τῆσιν δ' Ἀνδρομάχη λευκώλενος ἦρχε γόοιο,
Ἕκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο κάρη μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχουσα·
" ἄνερ, ἀπ' αἰῶνος νέος· ὤλεο, καὶ δέ με χήρην 735
λείπεις ἐν μεγάροισι· παις δ' ἔτι νήπιος αὔτως,
ὃν τέκομεν σύ τ' ἐγώ τε δυσάμμοροι, οὐδέ μιν οἴω
ἥβην ἵξεσθαι πρὶν γαρ πολις ἥδε κατ' ἄκρης
πεσεται· ἦ γαρ ὅλωλας ἐπισκοπος, ὅς τέ μιν αὐτὴν
ῥύσκεν, ἔχες δ' ἄλοχους κεδνὰς καὶ νήπια τέκνα· 740
αἳ δή τοι ταχα νηυσὶν ὀχησονται γλαφυρῆσι,
καὶ μὲν ἐγὼ μετὰ τῆσι· σὺ δ' αὖ, τέκος, ἢ ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ
ἕψεαι, ἔνθα κεν ἔργα ἀεικέα ἐργαζοιο,
ἀθλεύων πρὸ ἄνακτος ἀμειλίχου, ἤ τις Ἀχαιῶν
ῥίψει χειρος ἑλὼν ἀπὸ πύργου, λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον, 745
χωομενος, ᾧ δή που ἀδελφεον ἔκτανεν Ἕκτωρ
ἢ πατέρ', ἠε καὶ υἱόν, ἐπεὶ μαλα πολλοὶ Ἀχαιῶν
Ἕκτορος ἐν παλάμῃσιν ὀδαξ ἕλον ἄσπετον οὖδας.
οὐ γὰρ μειλίχος ἔσκε πατηρ τεος ἐν δαῖ λυγρῇ
τῷ καὶ μιν λαοὶ μὲν ὀδυρονται κατὰ ἄστυ, 750
ἄρρητον δὲ τοκεῦσι γοον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας,

[1] νέοι : νέον Zenodotus.

[1] We are to think of a group of professional mourners who

from out the car. — Make me way for the mules to pass through, thereafter shall we take care to [illegible] of weeping when I have brought him to the house.

So spake he, and they stood apart and made way for the waggon. But the others, when they had brought him to the goodly house, and him on a corded bedstead, and by his side set singers, leaders of the dirge, who led the song of sorrow, they chanted the dirge, and thereat the women made lament. And among them white-armed Andromache led the wailing, holding in her arms the head of man-slaying Hector. "Husband, perished from out of life art thou yet in thy youth, and leavest me a widow in thy house; and the son we twain bare, a babe, the son born of thee and me in our happiness; neither do I deem that he will come to manhood, for ere that shall this city be wasted utterly. For thou hast perished that doest watch thereover, thou that doest guard it, and keep safe its noble wives and little children. These I ween, shall soon be going upon the hollow ships, and I among them, and thou, O child, shalt follow with me to a place where thou shalt labour at unseemly tasks, toiling before the face of some ungentle master, or else some Achaean shall seize thee by the arm and cast thee from the wall, a woeful death, being wroth for that Hector slew his brother, or his father, or his son, seeing that full many Achaeans at the hands of Hector have bitten the vast earth with their teeth, for nowise gentle was thy father in woeful war. Therefore the folk wail for him throughout the city, and grief unspeakable and

sing a funeral dirge, while the women accompany them with cries of grief.

Ἕκτορ· ἐμοὶ δὲ μάλιστα λελείψεται ἄλγεα λυγρά.
οὐ γάρ μοι θνήσκων λεχέων ἐκ χεῖρας ὄρεξας,
οὐδέ τί μοι εἶπες πυκινὸν ἔπος, οὗ τέ κεν αἰεὶ
μεμνήμην νύκτας τε καὶ ἤματα δάκρυ χέουσα." 745
Ὣς ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες.
τῇσιν δ' αὖθ' Ἑκάβη ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο·
"Ἕκτορ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ πάντων πολὺ φίλτατε παίδων,
ἦ μέν μοι ζωός περ ἐὼν φίλος ἦσθα θεοῖσιν·
οἱ δ' ἄρα σεῦ κήδοντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοιό περ αἴσῃ 750
ἄλλους μὲν γὰρ παῖδας ἐμοὺς πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς
πέρνασχ', ὅν τιν' ἕλεσκε, πέρην ἁλὸς ἀτρυγέτοιο,
ἐς Σάμον ἐς τ' Ἴμβρον καὶ Λῆμνον ἀμιχθαλόεσσαν·
σεῦ δ' ἐπεὶ ἐξέλετο ψυχὴν τανάηκεϊ χαλκῷ,
πολλὰ ῥυστάζεσκεν ἑοῦ περὶ σῆμ' ἑτάροιο, 755
Πατρόκλου, τὸν ἔπεφνες· ἀνέστησεν δέ μιν οὐδ' ὥς
νῦν δέ μοι ἐρσήεις καὶ πρόσφατος ἐν μεγάροισι
κεῖσαι, τῷ ἴκελος ὅν τ' ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων
οἷς ἀγανοῖσι βέλεσσιν ἐποιχόμενος κατέπεφνεν."
Ὣς ἔφατο κλαίουσα, γόον δ' ἀλιαστον ὄρινε. 760
τῇσι δ' ἔπειθ' Ἑλένη τριτάτη ἐξῆρχε γόοιο·
"Ἕκτορ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ δαέρων πολὺ φίλτατε πάντων,
ἦ μέν μοι πόσις ἐστὶν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής,
ὅς μ' ἄγαγε Τροίηνδ'· ὡς πρὶν ὤφελλον ὀλέσθαι.
ἤδη γὰρ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐείκοστον ἔτος ἐστὶν 765

sorrow hast thou brought upon thy parents, Hector, and for me beyond all others that grieve, was woe to be left. For at thy death thou didst neither stretch out thy hands to me from thy bed, nor speak to me any word of wisdom whereon I might have pondered night and day with shedding of tears.

So spake she weeping, and thereat the women made lament. And among them Hecuba in turn led the lamentant wailing: "Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my children, lo, when thou livest thou wast dear to the gods, and thereof are they care of thee, for all thou art in the doom of death. Five of other sons of mine whom soever he took, would swift-footed Achilles sell beyond the unvexing sea, unto Samos and Imbros and Lemnos, wind-swept; but when from these he had taken away with the sharp edged bronze, off would he drag them about the barrow of his comrade, Patroclus, whom thou didst slay, how best even so might he not raise him up. But now all dewy fresh thou lieest in my halls as were thou newly slain, like as one whom Apollo of the silver bow assaileth with his gentle darts and slayeth."

So spake she weeping, and roused unstaying lament. And thereafter Helen was the third to lead the wailing: "Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my husband's brethren. In sooth my husband is godlike Alexander, that brought me to Troy, and — would I died ere then! For this is now the

[1] Lycaon was married to Hecuba's daughter, and the "Lycaon song" is often mentioned among modern travellers have found no evidence of existing activity on the island. See Jebb's Translation of Sophocles, pp. xxxi ff.

ἐξ οὗ κείθεν ἔβην καὶ ἐμῆς ἀπεληλύθα πάτρης
ἀλλ' οὔ πω σεῦ ἄκουσα κακὸν ἔπος οὐδ' ἀσύφηλον
ἀλλ' εἴ τις με καὶ ἄλλος ἐν μεγαροισιν ἐνίσποι
δαῆρων ἢ γαλόων ἢ εἰνατέρων εὐπέπλων,
ἢ ἐκυρή—ἔκυρος δὲ πατὴρ ὥς ἤπιος αἰεί—, 770
ἄλλα σύ τοι ἐπέεσσι παραιφάμενος κατέρυκε,
σή τ' ἀγανοφροσύνη καὶ οὖς ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσι
τῶν οὔ θ' ἅμα κλαίω καὶ ἐμ' ἄμμορον ἀχνυμένη κῆρ
οὐ γὰρ τίς μοι ἔτ' ἄλλος ἐν Τροίῃ εὐρείῃ
ἤπιος οὐδὲ φίλος, πάντες δέ με νείκεσαν ' 775
Ἶρις ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἐπὶ δ' ἔστενε δῆμος ἀπείρων
λαοισιν δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπεν
"ἄξετε νῦν, Τρῶες, ξυλα ἄστυδε, μηδέ τι θυμῷ
δείσητ' Ἀργείων πύκινον λόχον· ἦ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
πέμπων μ' ὦδ' ἐπέτελλε μελαινάων ἀπο νηων, 780
μὴ πρὶν πημαίνειν, πρὶν δωδεκάτη μολεῖν ἠώς"
Ἶρις ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ὑπ' ἄμαξῃσιν βοας ἡμιονούς τε
ζεύγνυσαν, αἶψα δ' ἔπειτα πρὸ ἄστεος ἠγερέθοντο.
ἐννήμαρ μὲν τοι γε ἄγινον ἄστεος ὕλην
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ δεκάτη ἐφάνη φαεσίμβροτος ἠώς 785
καὶ τοτ' ἄρ' ἐξέφερον θρασὺν Ἕκτορα δακρυ
χέοντες,
ἐν δὲ πυρὶ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν, ἐν δ' ἔβαλον πῦρ
Ἦμος δ' ἠριγένεια φάνη ῥοδοδακτυλος Ἠώς,

[1] This astonishing statement is perhaps to be explained by the legend that the Greeks shortly after his abduction had made an abortive expedition against Troy but had landed by mistake in Mysia. Thence they returned to Greece, and it was only after ten years that their forces were reassembled. This legend is nowhere entirely unknown to Homer, but it harmonizes with the form of the story which gives Achilles a grandson, Neoptolemus (see e.g. 3n1, with the note). The whole suggests, however, an elaborate

twentieth year from the time when I went from thence and am come from my native land but never yet heard I evil or despiteful word from thee, nay, if so be any other spake reproachfully of me in the hall, a brother of mine or a sister or brother's fair-robed wife or thy mother—but thy father was ever gentle as he had been mine own yet wouldst thou turn them with speech and restrain them by the gentleness of thy spirit and thy gentle words. Wherefore I wail alike for thee and for my hapless self with grief at heart for no longer have I anyone beside in broad Troy that is gentle to me or kind, but all men shudder at me.

So spake she weeping and thereat the countless throng made moan. But the old man Priam spake among the folk saying: "Bring wood now, ye men of Troy, unto the city, neither have ye anywise fear at heart of a cunning ambush of the Argives, for verily Achilles said upon me this word when he sent me forth from the black ships, that he would do us no hurt until the twelfth dawn be come."

So spake he, and they yoked oxen and mules to waggons and speedily thereafter gathered together before the city. For nine days space they brought in measureless store of wood, but when the tenth Dawn arose, giving light unto mortals, then bare they forth brave Hector, shedding tears the while, and on the topmost pyre they laid the dead man, and cast fire thereon.

But soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-

parallelism which arouses suspicion: nine years of preparation, the fleet sails in the tenth; nine years of siege, Troy falls in the tenth; nine years of wandering, Odysseus reaches home in the tenth.

τῆμος ἄρ' ἀμφὶ πυρὴν κλυτοῦ Ἕκτορος ἔγρετο λαός
αὐτὰρ ἐπεί ῥ' ἤγερθεν ὁμηγερέες τ' ἐγένοντο,[1] 790
πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαν αἴθοπι οἴνῳ
πᾶσαν, ὁπόσσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
ὀστέα λευκὰ λέγοντο κασίγνητοί θ' ἕταροί τε
μυρόμενοι, θαλερὸν δὲ κατείβετο δάκρυ παρειῶν
καὶ τά γε χρυσείην ἐς λάρνακα θῆκαν ἑλόντες, 795
πορφυρέοις πέπλοισι καλύψαντες μαλακοῖσιν·
αἶψα δ' ἄρ' ἐς κοίλην κάπετον θέσαν, αὐτὰρ ὕπερθε
πυκνοῖσιν λάεσσι κατεστόρεσαν μεγάλοισι·
ῥίμφα δὲ σῆμ' ἔχεαν, περὶ δὲ σκοποὶ ἥατο πάντῃ,
μὴ πρὶν ἐφορμηθεῖεν ἐυκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί 800
χεύαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
εὖ συναγειρόμενοι δαίνυντ' ἐρικυδέα δαῖτα
δώμασιν ἐν Πριάμοιο, διοτρεφέος βασιλῆος.
Ὣς οἵ γ' ἀμφιέπον τάφον Ἕκτορος ἱπποδάμοιο.[2]

[1] Line 790 is omitted in many mss.
[2] In place of 804 some ancient critics wrote,

ὣς οἵ γ' ἀμφιέπον τάφον Ἕκτορος, ἦλθε δ' Ἀμαζὼν
Ἄρηος θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο,

fingered, then gathered the folk about the pyre of glorious Hector. And when they were assembled and met together, first they quenched with flaming wine all the pyre, so far as the fire's might had come upon it, and thereafter his brethren and his comrades gathered the white bones, mourning, and big tears flowed ever down their cheeks. The bones they took and placed in a golden urn, covering them over with soft purple robes, and quickly laid the urn in a hollow grave, and covered it over with great close-set stones. Then with speed heaped they the mound, and round about were watchers set on every side, lest the well-greaved Achaeans should set upon them before the time. And when they had piled the barrow they went back, and gathering together duly feasted a glorious feast in the palace of Priam, the king fostered of Zeus.

On this wise held they funeral for horse-taming Hector.

---

lines intended to make the *Iliad* fit into the Epic Cycle, where it was immediately followed by the *Aethiopis* of Arctinus.

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

[illegible]

[illegible] Clytemnestra, i. 113; his son Orestes, ix. 142; his three daughters, ix. 145

[illegible]

Agapenor of Arcadia, ii. 609

[illegible]

[illegible] king of Sicyon, ii. 572; [illegible] xxiii. 297

[illegible]

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

[illegible]

[illegible] leader of [illegible]

[illegible] Patroclus [illegible] of Patroclus' [illegible] death [illegible] xviii. 22 ff., shows [illegible]

[illegible] body, xxiv. 582

[illegible]

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

Hermeias (Hermes), ii. 104; v. 390; [illegible] xxiv. 678, 690, 694
*Hermione, ii. 560
*Hermus, xx. 392
Erylaus, xvi. 411
Erymas, xvi. 345, 415
Erythini, ii. 855
Erythrae, ii. 499
[illegible], ii. 497
[illegible], v. [illegible] 476
Euaemon, ii. 736; v. 79; vii. 167; viii. 265; xi. 575
Euboea, ii. 535
[illegible], xvi. 179
[illegible], ii. 693
[illegible], xvi. 417
[illegible], xxiii. 296, 304, 500, 507, 539, 546
Euneus, vii. 468; xxiii. 747
Euphemus, ii. 846; [illegible] xvii. [illegible]
Eurybates, herald of Agamemnon, i. 320
Eurybates, herald of Odysseus, ii. 184; ix. 170
[illegible], v. 149
Eurymedon, charioteer of Agamemnon, iv. 228
Eurymedon, squire of Nestor, viii. 114; xi. 620
Eurypylus, of Cos, ii. 677
Eurypylus, son of Euaemon, ii. 736; v. 76, 79; vi. 36; vii. 167; viii. 265; [illegible]
Eurystheus, viii. 363; xv. 639; xix. 123
Eurytus, son of Actor, ii. 621
Euryalus, son of Mecisteus, ii. 565, [illegible]
[illegible], vi. 8
[illegible], ii. 367
[illegible], ii. 594
[illegible], xv. 163
[illegible], xvi. 68, 11
[illegible], viii. 333
[illegible], v. 160
*Ephyre = Corinth, vi. 152, 210
Ephyre, in Elis, ii. 659; xv. 531
*Ephyri, xiii. 301
[illegible], xv. 40
Epeigeus, son of Agacles, xvi. 571
[illegible], a Trojan, xvi. 695
[illegible], v. [illegible]
[illegible], xi. 750
[illegible], xiii. 204
[illegible]
[illegible], father of [illegible], viii. [illegible]
[illegible], Greek, xv. 519
[illegible], xxi. 440

Zacynthus, ii. 634
Zeleia, ii. 824; iv. 103, 121
Zeus, [illegible] Thetis' prayer to him, i. 500 ff.; his assent, [illegible] to Agamemnon [illegible] the Trojans to break [illegible] the gods to aid whom [illegible] and [illegible] to Athene to [illegible] the Greeks [illegible] Hector [illegible] and through Iris [illegible] death [illegible] to Hector [illegible] the [illegible] of Achilles [illegible] they [illegible] the fates of Hector and Achilles, xxii. 209 ff.; through Thetis bids Achilles give back Hector's body, xxiv. [illegible] ff., sends Iris to Priam [illegible] ransom for Hector, xxiv. 143 ff.

*Hebe, iv. 2; v. 722, 905
[illegible], xviii. 499, [illegible] 296
[illegible], v. 509
Eetion, father of Andromache, i. 366; vi. 395, [illegible] 153; xvi. 153; xxii. 472, 480; xxiii. 827
Eetion, father of Podes, xvii. 575, 590

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], father of [illegible]
[illegible], one of Hector's horses, [illegible]
[illegible], son of [illegible]
[illegible], son of [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], daughter of Priam, [illegible]
[illegible], daughter of Agamemnon, [illegible]
[illegible], son of Antenor, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], i. [illegible], ii. [illegible], vii. [illegible], viii. 280, xiv. 280, [illegible], xxi. [illegible]; xxiv. [illegible]
[illegible], i. 9, [illegible]; v. 447, xiv. [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], father of Pandarus, ii. [illegible]; iv. 89, 93; v. 95, 101, 169, 179, [illegible]
[illegible], son of [illegible]
[illegible], homeland of Sarpedon, ii. 877; v. 479, 645; vi. 168, 171 ff. [illegible]
[illegible], ii. 876, and often
[illegible], vi. 130, 134; vii. 142, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], son of [illegible]
[illegible], an ally of the Trojans, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], son of [illegible]
[illegible], a Greek, xix. 240
[illegible], a T[illegible]
[illegible], another Trojan, [illegible]

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

Μέδων, [illegible]
Μελάνιππος, ii. 649; iv. [illegible], 590
Μελίβοια, ii. 717
Μελίτη, xviii. 42
[illegible] and [illegible] king of Lacedaemon, ii. 581; accepts Paris' challenge, iii. 21 ff.; worsts [illegible] xvii. 1 ff.; with Meriones bears off the corpse of Patroclus, [illegible]
[illegible], ii. 552; iv. 327; xii. 331, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], a Myrmidon, xvi. 173
[illegible] xvi. 420, 434, 438, 452, 664, 760, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] son of [illegible], ii. [illegible]
[illegible] son of [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], 610, [illegible]; xviii. 110, 124, 361, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] xvi. 119
[illegible] iii. 190
[illegible]
[illegible]
Μυκάλη, ii. 869
Μυκαλησσός, [illegible] 498
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] of Asia, [illegible]
[illegible], of Europe (?), xiii. 5

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] 118, 180
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] his great age [illegible] bravery praised, i. 260 [illegible]

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

[illegible] ii. 370 ff., iv. [illegible] praises [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] Patroclus plead with Achilles to relent, or at least to allow him [illegible]

[illegible] the Lycian river, ii. 877, [illegible]

[illegible] Troja[illegible]

[illegible] the horse of Hector, viii. 185

[illegible] of Ithaca, and leader of the [illegible]

[illegible] but saved from death by [illegible]

[illegible] father of the human king [illegible]

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

[illegible]

[illegible], a city in Nestor's domain, ii. [illegible]

[illegible], a city in Thessaly, ii. [illegible]

[illegible], iv. [illegible]

[illegible], iii. [illegible]

[illegible], ii. [illegible], iv. [illegible]

[illegible], ii. [illegible], v. [illegible], xiii. [illegible]

[illegible], a Trojan, xi. [illegible]

[illegible], another Trojan, xvi. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible], ii. [illegible], xvi. [illegible]

[illegible], a Trojan, xi. [illegible]

[illegible], a city in Thessaly, ii. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible], the Thracian king, x. [illegible]

[illegible], a river in the Troad, xii. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible], ii. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible], a river in Elis, [illegible]

[illegible], a river in the Troad, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible], son of [illegible]

INDEX OF PROPER NAMES

Printed in Great Britain by R. & R. Clark, Limited, *Edinburgh.*

THE LOEB CLASSICAL LIBRARY

VOLUMES ALREADY PUBLISHED

LATIN AUTHORS

AMMIANUS MARCELLINUS. J. C. Rolfe. 3 Vols. (Vols. I and II. *2nd Imp. revised.*)

APULEIUS. THE GOLDEN ASS (METAMORPHOSES). W. Adlington (1566). Revised by S. Gaselee. (*7th Imp.*)

ST AUGUSTINE, CONFESSIONS OF. W. Watt (1631). 2 Vols. (Vol. I. *6th Imp.*, Vol. II. *5th Imp.*)

ST AUGUSTINE, SELECT LETTERS. J. H. Baxter.

AUSONIUS. H. G. Evelyn White. 2 Vols. (Vol. II. *2nd Imp.*)

BEDE. J. E. King. 2 Vols.

BOETHIUS. TRACTS AND DE CONSOLATIONE PHILOSOPHIAE. Rev. H. F. Stewart and E. K. Rand. (*4th Imp.*)

CAESAR: CIVIL WARS. A. G. Peskett. (*4th Imp.*)

CAESAR: GALLIC WAR. H. J. Edwards. (*9th Imp.*)

CATO AND VARRO: DE RE RUSTICA. H. B. Ash and W. D. Hooper. (*2nd Imp.*)

CATULLUS. F. W. Cornish; TIBULLUS. J. B. Postgate; AND PERVIGILIUM VENERIS. J. W. Mackail. (*11th Imp.*)

CELSUS: DE MEDICINA. W. G. Spencer. 3 Vols. (Vol. I. *3rd Imp. revised.*)

[illegible]

[illegible] and DE LEGIBUS. [illegible]

[illegible] *revised.*)

[illegible] LETTERS TO ATTICUS. [illegible]

[illegible] *(2nd Imp.)*

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

C[illegible] CATULLUS. [illegible] H. B. Ash. 2 Vols. [illegible] *2nd Imp.*

C[illegible] HISTORY OF ALEXANDER. J. C. Rolfe. 2 Vols.

F[illegible] E. S. Forster, and CORNELIUS NEPOS. J. [illegible] *2nd Imp.*

FRONTINUS: STRATAGEMS and AQUEDUCTS. C. E. Bennett and M. B. McElwain. *2nd Imp.*

H[illegible] CONFESSIONES. W. C. Helmbold. 2 Vols.

G[illegible] J. [illegible] 2 Vols. (Vol. I. *2nd Imp.*)

H[illegible] ODES and EPODES. C. E. Bennett. *[illegible] Imp. revised.*

H[illegible] SATIRES, EPISTLES, ARS POETICA. H. R. Fairclough. *[illegible] revised.*

J[illegible] S. [illegible] E. A. Wright.

J[illegible] and [illegible] *4th Imp.*

L[illegible] B. C. Fowler, P. G. Walsh, Emily Sargent and A. S. [illegible] 2 Vols. (Vol. I. IX. [illegible] Vol. I. *3rd Imp.*, Vol. II. IX. [illegible] *2nd Imp. revised.*)

L[illegible] *2nd Imp.*

L[illegible] W. H. D. Rouse. *8th Imp. revised.*

M[illegible] A. [illegible] 2 Vols. (Vol. I. *4th Imp.*, Vol. II. *3rd Imp. revised.*)

M[illegible] LATIN POETS from Plautus to Severus. [illegible] Sulpicia, Tibullus, Pervigilium Veneris, Catalepton, Lucretius, Varro of Atax, Valerius Cato, Marcus Manilius, Aetna, [illegible] and other poems. J. Wight Duff and Arnold M. Duff. *(2nd Imp.)*

OVID: THE ART OF LOVE and OTHER POEMS. J. H. Mozley. *2nd Imp.*

OVID: FASTI. Sir James G. Frazer.

OVID: [illegible] and AMORES. Grant Showerman. *(4th Imp.)*

OVID: METAMORPHOSES. F. J. Miller. 2 Vols. (Vol. I. *5th Imp.*, Vol. II. *4th Imp.*)

OVID: TRISTIA and EX PONTO. A. L. Wheeler. *2nd Imp.*

PE[illegible] S. M. Hooper. SENECA: APOCOLOCYNTOSIS. W. H. D. Rouse. *[illegible] Imp. revised.*

PLAUTUS. [illegible] Nixon. 5 Vols. (Vols. I. and II. *4th Imp.*, Vol. III. *3rd Imp.*)

PLINY: LETTERS. Melmoth's Translation revised by

W. M. L. Hutchinson. 2 Vols. (Vol. I. 5th Imp., Vol. II. 4th Imp.)

PLINY: NATURAL HISTORY. H. Rackham and W. H. S. Jones. 10 Vols. Vols. I-V and IX. (Vol. I. 2nd Imp.)

PROPERTIUS. H. E. Butler. (6th Imp.)

QUINTILIAN. H. E. Butler. 4 Vols. (2nd Imp.)

REMAINS OF OLD LATIN. E. H. Warmington. 4 Vols. Vol. I. (Ennius and Caecilius.) Vol. II. (Livius, Naevius, Pacuvius, Accius.) Vol. III. (Lucilius, Laws of the XII Tables.) Vol. IV. (Archaic Inscriptions.) (Vol. IV. 2nd Imp.)

SALLUST. J. C. Rolfe. (3rd Imp. revised.)

SCRIPTORES HISTORIAE AUGUSTAE. D. Magie. 3 Vols. (Vol. I. 2nd Imp. revised.)

SENECA: APOCOLOCYNTOSIS. Cf. PETRONIUS.

SENECA: EPISTULAE MORALES. R. M. Gummere. 3 Vols. (Vol. I. 3rd Imp., Vols. II and III. 2nd Imp. revised.)

SENECA: MORAL ESSAYS. J. W. Basore. 3 Vols. (Vol. II. 3rd Imp. revised, Vol. III. 2nd Imp. revised.)

SENECA: TRAGEDIES. F. J. Miller. 2 Vols. (Vol. I. 3rd Imp., Vol. II. 2nd Imp. revised.)

SIDONIUS: POEMS AND LETTERS. W. B. Anderson. 2 Vols. Vol. I.

SILIUS ITALICUS. J. D. Duff. 2 Vols. (Vol. I. 2nd Imp., Vol. II. 3rd Imp.)

STATIUS. J. H. Mozley. 2 Vols.

SUETONIUS. J. C. Rolfe. 2 Vols. (Vol. I. 8th Imp., Vol. II. 6th Imp.)

TACITUS: DIALOGUS. Sir Wm. Peterson; and AGRICOLA AND GERMANIA. Maurice Hutton. (6th Imp.)

TACITUS: HISTORIES AND ANNALS. C. H. Moore and J. Jackson. 4 Vols. (Vols. I and II. 2nd Imp.)

TERENCE. John Sargeaunt. 2 Vols. (Vol. I. 6th Imp., Vol. II. 5th Imp.)

TERTULLIAN: APOLOGIA AND DE SPECTACULIS. T. R. Glover. MINUCIUS FELIX. G. H. Rendall.

VALERIUS FLACCUS. J. H. Mozley. (2nd Imp. revised.)

VARRO: DE LINGUA LATINA. R. G. Kent. 2 Vols. (2nd Imp.)

VELLEIUS PATERCULUS AND RES GESTAE DIVI AUGUSTI. F. W. Shipley.

THE LOEB CLASSICAL LIBRARY

[illegible] H. R. Fairclough. 2 Vols. [illegible] Vol. I. 16th Imp., Vol. II. 13th Imp. *revised.*

[illegible] ARCHITECTURA. F. Granger. 2 Vols. (Vol. I. 2nd Imp.)

GREEK AUTHORS

ACHILLES TATIUS. S. Gaselee. (2nd Imp.)

AENEAS TACTICUS, ASCLEPIODOTUS and ONASANDER. [illegible] 2nd Imp.)

AESCHINES. C. D. Adams. (2nd Imp.)

AESCHYLUS. H. Weir Smyth. 2 Vols. (Vol. I. 9th Imp., Vol. II. 4th Imp.)

AESOP. [illegible] Fables. B. E. Perry. 2 Vols. (2nd Imp.)

ALCIPHRON, AELIAN, PHILOSTRATUS. A. R. Benner. (4th Imp.)

[illegible] Knapp-Lamb. 2 Vols. (Vol. I. 7th Imp., Vol. II. 5th Imp.)

ALEXANDER APHRODISIENSIS. Horace White. 4 Vols. Vol. I. [illegible] and Vol. II. 2nd Imp.)

ALCIPHRON, AELIAN, PHILOSTRATUS. [illegible]

ANACREON, ALCAEUS, SAPPHO, ANTIPATER, BION, MOSCHUS, SIMONIDES, BACCHYLIDES. Benjamin Rickards Rogers. 2 Vols. (3rd Imp.) Verse trans.

ANDOCIDES. THE ART OF RHETORIC. J. H. Freese. (4th Imp.)

ANTIPHON. ATHENIAN CONSTITUTION. FRAGMENTS. ORATIONS. TETRALOGIES and VOLUNTARY. A. Rackham. (2nd Imp.)

APOLLODORUS. THE CONSERVATION OF ANIMALS. A. L. [illegible] (2nd Imp.)

APOLLONIUS RHODIUS. [illegible]

APOLLONIUS. METAPHYSICS. H. Tredennick. 2 Vols. (2nd Imp.)

APOLLONIUS. MINOR WORKS. W. S. Hett. On Colours. On Things Heard. Physiognomics. On Plants. On Marvellous Things Heard. Mirabilia. Parallela Minora. On Winds. On Signs of Storms. On Weather. Anonymous Astrology. On Signs. On Weather. Anonymous Astrology. On Signs.

APPIAN. ROMAN HISTORY. H. White. (2nd Imp. revised.)

ARISTOTLE. ORGANON. CATEGORIES and DE INTERPRETATIONE. H. P. Cooke. (2nd Imp. revised.)

ARISTOTLE. METAPHYSICS. H. G. Armstrong. 2 Vols. Metaphysics, Vol. II., (2nd Imp.)

ARISTOTLE: ON THE HEAVENS. W. K. C. Guthrie. (*2nd Imp.*)
ARISTOTLE: ON THE SOUL, PARVA NATURALIA, ON BREATH. W. S. Hett. (*2nd Imp. revised.*)
ARISTOTLE: ORGANON. H. P. Cooke and H. Tredennick. 3 Vols. (Vol. I. *2nd Imp.*)
ARISTOTLE: PARTS OF ANIMALS. A. L. Peck. MOTION AND PROGRESSION OF ANIMALS. E. S. Forster. (*2nd Imp.*)
ARISTOTLE: PHYSICS. Rev. P. Wicksteed and F. M. Cornford. 2 Vols. (*2nd Imp.*)
ARISTOTLE: POETICS and LONGINUS. W. Hamilton Fyfe. DEMETRIUS ON STYLE. W. Rhys Roberts. (*4th Imp. revised.*)
ARISTOTLE: POLITICS. H. Rackham. (*3rd Imp.*)
ARISTOTLE: PROBLEMS. W. S. Hett. 2 Vols. (Vol. I. *2nd Imp. revised.*)
ARISTOTLE: RHETORICA AD ALEXANDRUM. H. Rackham. (*Vol. II. 2nd Imp. revised.*)
ARRIAN: HISTORY OF ALEXANDER and INDICA. Rev. P. A. Brunt. 2 Vols. (*2nd Imp.*)
ATHENAEUS: THE DEIPNOSOPHISTAE. C. B. Gulick. 7 Vols. (Vols. I., V. and VI. *2nd Imp.*)
ST. BASIL: LETTERS. R. J. Deferrari. 4 Vols. (Vols. I., II. and IV. *2nd Imp.*)
CALLIMACHUS and LYCOPHRON. A. W. Mair; ARATUS. G. R. Mair.
CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA. Rev. G. W. Butterworth. (*4th Imp.*)
CLEMENT OF ROME and PSEUDO-CLEMENTINES. Rev. H. Bettenson.
DIO CASSIUS: ROMAN HISTORY. E. Cary. 9 Vols.
DIO CHRYSOSTOM. J. W. Cohoon and H. L. Crosby. 5 Vols. (Vols. I. and V. *2nd Imp.*)
DIODORUS SICULUS. C. H. Oldfather. 12 Vols. (Vols. I., II., III., IV. and XI. *2nd Imp.*)
DIOGENES LAERTIUS. R. D. Hicks. 2 Vols. (*2nd Imp.*)
DIONYSIUS OF HALICARNASSUS: ROMAN ANTIQUITIES. E. Cary. 7 Vols. (Vols. I. and VII. *2nd Imp.*)
DIONYSIUS OF HALICARNASSUS: CRITICAL ESSAYS. S. Usher. 2 Vols.
EPICTETUS: THE DISCOURSES, MANUAL, and FRAGMENTS. W. A. Oldfather. 2 Vols. (*2nd Imp.*)
EURIPIDES. A. S. Way. 4 Vols. (Vols. I., II. and IV. *2nd Imp.*)

(Vols. I. and II. *2nd Imp.*

I. *3rd Imp.*, Vol. II. *2nd Imp.*

Vol. III. *5th Imp.*

4 Imp.

2 Vols. (*2nd Imp.*

Vols. II.-IV. *3rd*

3 Vols.

RAPH[illegible] Rev. G. R. Woodward and Harold Mattingly. (*2nd Imp. revised.*)

JOSE[illegible] H. St. J. Thackeray and [illegible] Vols. I.–V. [illegible] Vols. [illegible] and VI. [illegible] 2nd Imp.

JU[illegible] Wilmer Cave Wright. [illegible] Vol. I. 2nd Imp.

LO[illegible] Thornley's Translation revised by J. M. Edmonds, and [illegible] S. Gaselee. (*3rd Imp.*)

[illegible] 2nd Imp. [illegible] 3rd Imp.

[illegible]

[illegible] J. M. Edmonds. [illegible] 3rd Imp. [illegible] *2nd Ed. revised and enlarged.* [illegible] *3rd Imp. revised.*)

[illegible] W. K. M. Lamb. [illegible] 2nd Imp.

MA[illegible] W. [illegible] TERRA [illegible] F. F. [illegible] 2nd Imp.

MA[illegible] R. Ha[illegible] 3rd Imp. revised.

[illegible] 2nd Imp. revised.

[illegible] J. [illegible] Vol. [illegible] J. Mayor and [illegible] Vol. III. *2nd Imp.*)

[illegible] W. Major

[illegible] 2nd Imp.

[illegible] Vol. I. Footes [illegible] Pages [illegible] 2nd Imp.

[illegible]

[illegible] W. [illegible] J. [illegible] and [illegible] arranged by [illegible] Wycherley. (Vols. I. and [illegible] 2nd Imp.

[illegible] and Rev. [illegible] Wilmer Cave Wright. [illegible] 2nd Imp. revised.

[illegible] 2 vols. 2nd Imp.)

[illegible] CATO [illegible] 2 vols.

[illegible] Wilmer Cave Wright. 2nd Imp.

PINDAR. [illegible] *Rev. ed.*

[illegible] ARTHUR, [illegible] DIAGORAS, MELISSUS, XENOPHANES, GORGIAS. [illegible]

PLATO. [illegible] PARMENIDES, GREATER HIPPIAS, LESSER HIPPIAS. H. N. Fowler. [illegible]

PLATO. [illegible] THEAETETUS, SOPHIST, STATESMAN, PHILEBUS. [illegible] *Rev. ed.*

PLATO. [illegible] MENO, EUTHYPHRO, APOLOGY, CRITO, PHAEDO, PHAEDRUS. [illegible] W. R. M. Lamb. [illegible] *2nd Imp. revised.*

PLATO. [illegible] Rev. R. G. Bury. [illegible] *2nd Imp.*)

PLATO. [illegible] SYMPOSIUM, GORGIAS. W. R. M. Lamb. *4th Imp. revised.*

PLINY. [illegible] Paul Shorey. 8 Vols. (Vol. I. *4th Imp.*, Vol. II. *3rd Imp.*

PLINY. [illegible] NATURAL HISTORY. H. N. Fowler, [illegible] W. H. S. Jones. [illegible] *2nd Imp.*

PLINY. [illegible] LETTERS and PANEGYRIC. B. Ep. [illegible] *2nd Imp.*

PLOTINUS. [illegible] MAXIMUS, CRITICAS, CELSUS, PHILO, MINUTIUS FELIX. [illegible] Rev. G. Rose. [illegible] *2nd Imp.*

PLUTARCH. [illegible] MORALIA. [illegible] F. C. Babbitt, [illegible] W. C. Helmbold, [illegible] Vol. X. H. N. Fowler. [illegible] I, II, and X. *2nd Imp.*)

PLUTARCH. THE [illegible] B. Perrin. [illegible] Vols. [illegible] I, II, and VII. *3rd Imp.*, Vols. [illegible] IV., VI., VIII.–XI. *2nd Imp.*)

POLYBIUS. W. R. Paton. 6 Vols.

PROCOPIUS. HISTORY OF THE WARS. H. B. [illegible] 7 Vols. [illegible] *2nd Imp.*

PTOLEMY. TETRABIBLOS, GANYMEDES OF MANETHO. [illegible]

QUINTUS SMYRNAEUS. A. S. Way. Verse trans. [illegible] *2nd Imp.*

SEXTUS EMPIRICUS. Rev. R. G. Bury. 4 Vols. Vols. [illegible] I and II. *2nd Imp.*

SIDONIUS. W. Anders. 2 Vols. (Vol. I. *4th Imp.* Vol. II. *3rd Imp.*) Verse trans.

SILIUS ITALICUS. PUNICA. Matthew J. Duff. 2 Vols. [illegible] I and [illegible] *2nd Imp.* Vols. [illegible] and [illegible] *2nd Imp.*)

THEOCRITUS. [illegible] J. M. Edmonds; HERODES, etc. A. D. Knox. (*2nd Imp.*)